THE LITERARY DIGEST
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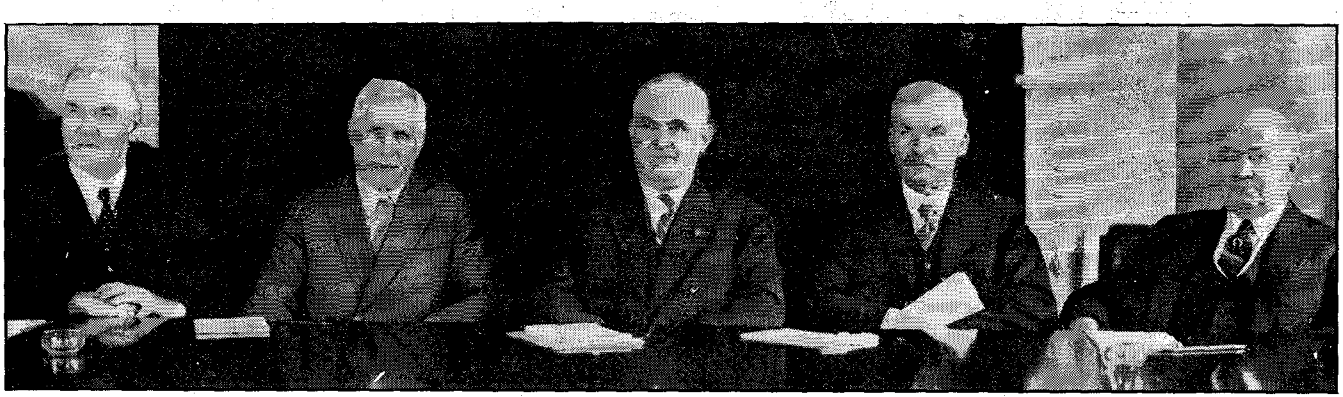
TOPICS ▾ OF ▾ THE ▾ DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)



P & A photograph

THE SENATORS WHO HEARD THE WET AND DRY ARGUMENTS

These members of the Senatorial subcommittee, which conducted the hearings on five bills to modify the Federal Prohibition Law are, from the reader's left to right: John W. Harreld (Rep.) of Oklahoma, James A. Reed (Dem.) of Missouri, Rice W. Means (Rep.) of Colorado, Thomas J. Walsh (Dem.) of Montana, and Guy Despard Goff (Rep.) of West Virginia.

NOW THE DRYS STATE THEIR SIDE OF THE CASE

THE SENATORIAL WET AND DRY HEARINGS, complains one bewildered editor, have proved "as befuddling to the human mind as whisky and beer ever were." And many others agree with him that the marshaling of evidence for and against the modification of the Prohibition laws have been "productive of more heat than light." Books have been written on the conflict of laws," remarks the New York *Times*, "but a big one could be made on the conflict of alleged facts on which laws are supposed to be based." The hearings have convinced the New Haven *Register* that on the subject of Prohibition "it is quite as possible to get conflicting statistics as it is to get conflicting opinions from medical experts on a question of insanity." "By just reading the newspaper reports a person would be led to feel that both sides had proved their case," remarks the Pittsfield (Mass.) *Eagle.*

Last week we summarized in these pages the testimony on the wet side, which tended to show that the Volstead Law could not be enforced because of the weight of public sentiment against it; that its effects to date had been in the main demoralizing; and that a liberalization of the law was now demanded in the name of true temperance and public decency. The witnesses we quote this week paint a totally different picture. Nearly every evil attributed by the wets to Prohibition is denied in the testimony of the dry witnesses, and the cure for such ills as are admitted is declared to be, more, not less, Prohibition.

The first witnesses for the drys were a group of women representing the Women's National Committee for Law Enforcement. "We represent the home, the Church, the school," declared their chairman, Mrs. Henry W. Peabody, who exprest the hope that there would be no change in the Volstead Law, unless it be to strengthen it. Lieutenant-Colonel Hamon of the Salvation Army, representing Commander Evangeline Booth, told the Senatorial Committee that in pre-Volstead days 50 per cent. of the help given by the Army to the very poor in New York City was made necessary by drunkenness, while now such cases have fallen to 1 per cent. A written statement submitted by Commander Booth read in part as follows:

> "There has always been a marked affinity between the drink and the degradation of womanhood. In the old days the house of shame and the saloon were often under one roof. The wine-room seduction once so frequent is now a thing of the past. Let us bless the law that has thrown this protection around the path of American womanhood, for higher than the probity and nobility of its womanhood our great nation can never rise.
>
> "My executive officer for settlement work tells me that children in our day nurseries and kindergartens come to us noticeably better fed, better clothed, healthier, happier, and more teachable.
>
> "To debit the Prohibition Law with the onus and the shame of all the violations that abound is tantamount to charging that the Holy Commandments of God are responsible for the wickedness of mankind. The suggestion is preposterous."

At later hearings other women testified to the social and moral benefits already resulting from the Prohibition Law, and to their conviction that it can and must be enforced without weakening modifications. Mrs. Ella A. Boole, president of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, declared that "enforcement has never had a fair trial." But even so, she added, Prohibition has to its credit "the abolition of the open saloon, better national health, more savings-bank deposits, transformed slums, and an increase in home-owning." These benefits would have been even greater, she said, "had all the people observed the law, and had there been hearty cooperation of the press and the people." Mrs. Mabel Walker Willebrandt, Assistant Attorney-General in charge of Prohibition enforcement prosecutions, testified that enforcement would be facilitated by more teeth in the Volstead Law, much heavier penalties for commercial violations, and more Federal judges to relieve court congestion.

Mrs. Helen H. Green, a member of the City Council of Cleveland, stated that criminality is decreasing in her city under Prohibition.

Of the same tenor was the testimony of witnesses who spoke for the churches. They testified to improved moral, social, and industrial conditions under Prohibition, and declared that modification of the law to permit the sale of beer and light wines would bring back the saloon and other evils. "I am a manufacturer and have seen the benefit of Prohibition to my employees," said Frank J. Harwood, Moderator of the National Council of the Congregational Church. "Since Prohibition there has been far less disorder during strikes in Pennsylvania than before," said Bishop Henry Darlington of the Protestant Episcopal Church. Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. In a statement read by the Rev. Dr. W. I. Haven, of New York, General Secretary of the American Bible Society, the Administrative Committee of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America opposes modification of the Prohibition Law for the following reasons:

> "The proposal to modify the Volstead Law, so as to permit the sale of wines and beer, presents insuperable objections. It would make enforcement more difficult. It would inevitably mean the return either of the saloon or something equally undesirable. Bootlegging in strong liquors would become more menacing, because it would tend to operate through the places where the milder intoxicants were sold. Moreover, there is no evidence to justify the contention that to permit wine and beer would reduce the consumption of ardent spirits. The teaching of experience is to the contrary."

Times-Wide World photograph

REPRESENTATIVES OF 18,000,000 WOMEN FOR PROHIBITION

That is the number for whom these women claimed to speak in their recent demonstration in Washington against any liberalization or weakening of the Volstead Law.

The Rev. Dr. Charles S. Macfarland read a message from officials of the United Church of Canada saying that conditions have not improved in those provinces having government control of the liquor traffic, and that the 800,000 members of that church would favor a return to "bone dry" Prohibition.

Bishop James Cannon, Jr., of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, asserted that such corruption as exists in connection with the enforcement of the Prohibition laws is "but a drop in the bucket" compared with the corrupt conditions under the old saloon régime. He declared there was far more drunkenness among the young people in pre-Prohibition days, and denied that youthful immorality to-day is the result of Prohibition. Dr. Daniel A. Poling, head of the United Christian Endeavor, said that the "hip-flasked" among the younger generation were not so numerous as reported, and that we should blame the example of the "grown-up flapper, rather than Prohibition, for the flaming modernisms of some sons and daughters."

Father J. J. Curran, a Catholic priest of Wilkes-Barre, Pennsylvania, testified that Prohibition had proved a great blessing to the miners and their families in the anthracite region. He contradicted flatly the testimony of Father Kasaczun, quoted in our last issue. Said Father Curran:

> "An accusation was made here last week that in almost every home in Sugar Notch, a suburban town of Wilkes-Barre, there is a still being operated, and that men, women and children get drunk as a consequence thereof. Not knowing the number of stills in this little coal-mining town, I do know that the citizens of Sugar Notch are not drunkards, much less their little children, and I am not afraid to repudiate this statement whether made under oath or otherwise, be the witness a laic or cleric.
>
> "I wish to state that the coal miners and their families in the anthracite regions are sober, industrious, law-abiding citizens."

A denial that organized labor is a unit for beer and wine was entered by Charles Stelzle, social economist, of New York, who declared that 50 per cent. of the membership of the American Federation of Labor favors Prohibition.

The farmers' unshaken allegiance to Prohibition was proclaimed by S. L. Strivings, of Castile, New York, who said that he spoke for the 1,000,000 farmers of the National Grange. His organization, he said, strongly indorses Prohibition, but would oppose any change in the existing law which would deprive farmers of the right to make cider and wine for home consumption.

District Attorney Buckner's estimate that 60,000,000 gallons of industrial alcohol were diverted into the bootleg trade in 1925 was denied by Dr. J. M. Doran of the Prohibition unit, who computed that only 13,000,000 or 14,000,000 gallons reached the bootleggers.

Dr. Haven Emerson, professor of public-health administration of Columbia University, read medical statistics to prove that since the advent of Prohibition there has been a decrease in the number of deaths from Bright's disease and cirrhosis of the liver.

But perhaps the most startling testimony was that of the well-known economist, Prof. Irving Fisher, of Yale University, who argued that strict enforcement of the Prohibition Law would represent a gain to the nation even if it cost $1,000,000,000 a year, since already Prohibition had brought an annual saving of $6,000,000,000 to the American people. The estimated national income in 1919, the year before Prohibition went into effect, was $66,000,000,000, said Professor Fisher. Under Prohibition this was increased 5 per cent., he estimates, "simply through the release of human energy and skill"; and another 5 per cent. by "the transfer of our energies from alcohol production to something possessing true value." To quote him further:

> "This double gain, that through the transfer of energy and that through the increase of energy are together, therefore, over six billions—without counting any savings in the cost of jails, almshouses, asylums, etc., or any economic savings from reducing the death-rate.
>
> "Turning now to experience since Prohibition, we ask is there any sign of such an increase in national income? There is.
>
> "We find that the 'real' wages of labor per hour, after making all due allowances for changes in the purchasing power of the

dollar, increased over 36 per cent. between 1919, the last year before Prohibition, and 1925; also that most of this sudden improvement came immediately after Prohibition.

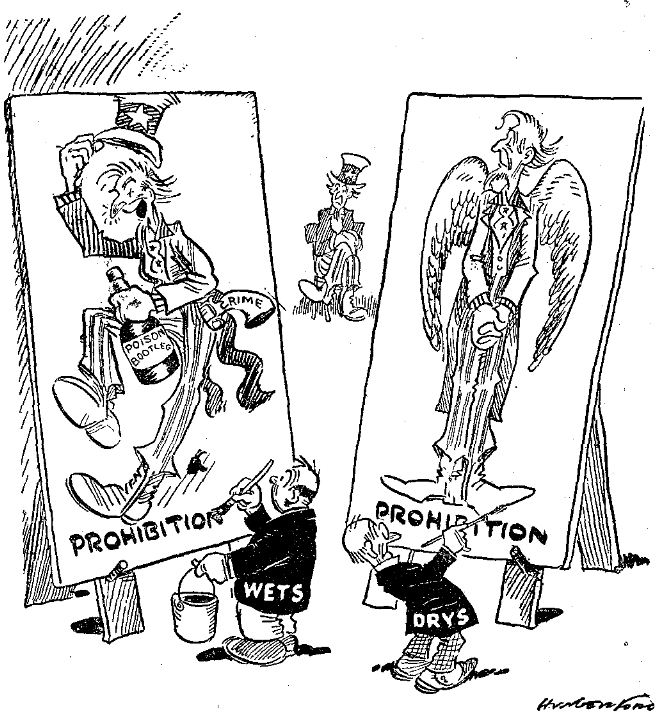
"Between 1892 and 1919, inclusive, the fluctuations in 'real' wages never exceeded 4 per cent. above or below the average level for those twenty-eight years (excepting only once, in 1897, when it was nearly 7 per cent. above). Likewise, beginning with 1920, real wages have remained almost as uniformly close to their new average. This new level is 32 per cent. above the old. In other words, with the coming of Prohibition wages suddenly rose from the old level, which they had kept without much change for over a quarter of a century, to a new level a third higher, where it now is.

"Profits have also risen, as has the total income of the country, but the figures for profits are not so nearly up to date. All of us, however, know that our present abounding prosperity is unprecedented. Thus the facts fit perfectly with the theory that Prohibition should increase wages and profits by at least 5 per cent. In fact, they leave a margin six times that figure to take account of other causes, as well as of the fact that this 5 per cent. is a sane minimum, and for the fact that Prohibition is not fully enforced.

"I am inclined to believe that Prohibition has saved and added much more than the six billions which I have estimated as a safe *minimum*. But it is always better to keep on the safe side and to mention no higher figure specifically; for even a paltry six billions a year is well worth saving. This is one reason why Gary, Leland and other industrialists believe in Prohibition. Evidently, if Prohibition enforcement cost us a billion a year, it would be well worth while purely as an economic investment."

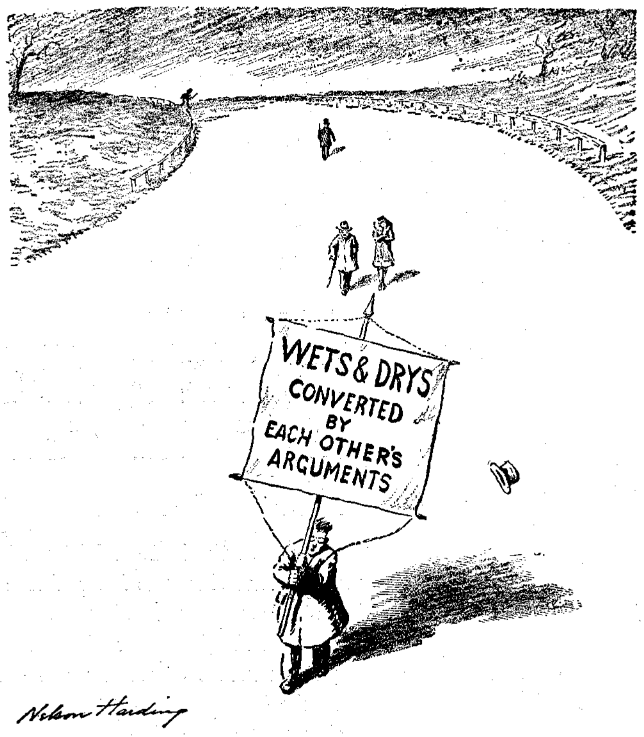
The attack of the wets upon the dry law has failed, the dry papers all agree. "There is no likelihood that the outcome of these hearings will be any immediate change in the law," confidently asserts *The Christian Science Monitor,* which declares that even with its present "insufficient enforcement" Prohibition has proved "of inestimable benefit to the United States." "Instead of shaking the confidence of the drys by their exposition of conditions in wet centers, the opponents of Prohibition have strengthened their determination to redouble the effort to make Prohibition a fact as well as a theory," agrees the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*. And in the Jersey City *Journal* we read:

"All the wets have been able to do in such testimony as they had to offer has been to show, through General Andrews and Emory R. Buckner, that there are some real difficulties in the way of Prohibition enforcement, but neither of these witnesses would say the law could not be enforced. Their statement was that so far the law had not had a fair chance, and General Andrews stated unequivocally that the liquor law could be enforced.



UNCLE SAM POSES FOR HIS PORTRAIT

—Hungerford in the Pittsburgh *Sun.*


WETS & DRYS CONVERTED BY EACH OTHER'S ARGUMENTS
Nelson Harding

THE LITTLE PARADE

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle.*

"So weak has been the wet case at the hearing that the wets jumped with avidity at an apparent or alleged indorsement of beer by General Andrews, only to have the General deprive them of even this weak proof by the statement that he is advocating no change in the enforcement law. 'On the contrary,' he announced, 'we have recently perfected plans, and are seeking additional authority and funds from Congress to put them into effect, which we confidently believe will enable us to wipe out the beer traffic this season.'

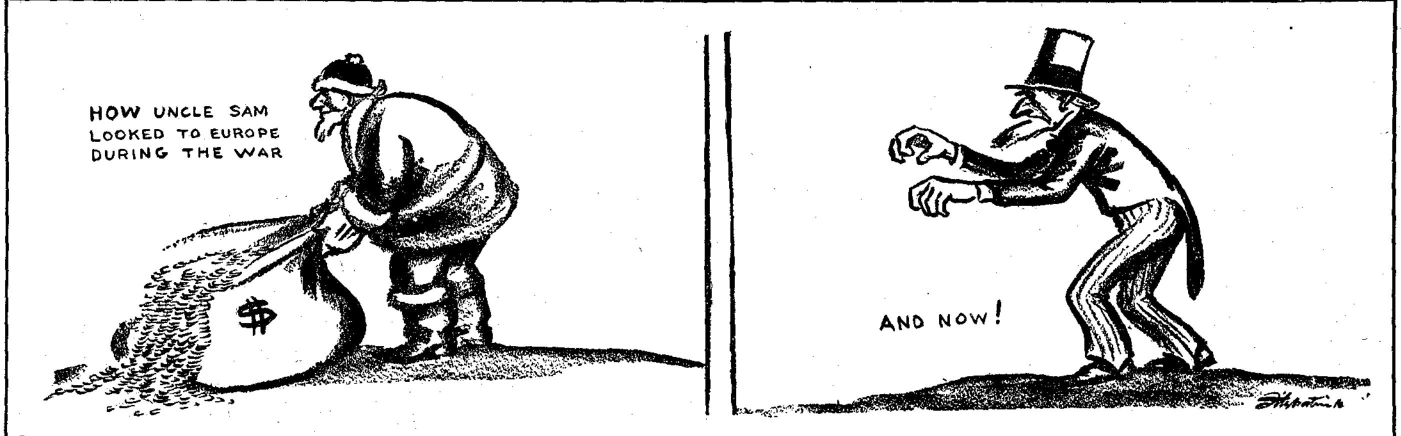
"This should put an end to any further effort to derive wet support from General Andrews's affirmative reply to the hypothetical query if law enforcement might not be aided if there could be distributed, under government supervision for home consumption and in bona fide hotels, to be taken with meals, drinks that were non-intoxicating. This, of course, really 'might' be helpful on the one condition that the non-intoxicating drinks would satisfy the drinkers—something they never yet have done."

The papers opposed to Prohibition, however, are as little imprest by the testimony of the drys as were the dry papers by the testimony of the wets. Prohibition stands condemned as a "tragic failure," declares the Baltimore *Sun*, which adds:

"The mistake made in putting into the Constitution a provision dealing with so controversial an issue as Prohibition must be recognized by many of those most earnest in demanding enforcement now that it is a part of the organic law. But they should not blink the fact that an impasse has been reached, nor satisfy themselves with saying, 'If you do not like the law repeal it.' They have placed what seems to be an insuperable obstacle in the way of repeal.

"When the Eighteenth Amendment was adopted there were sixteen States in which there was not a single city of 100,000 people. Prohibition is admittedly strong in rural and weak in urban sections. Thirteen States can block repeal of the amendment. Tho the disparity of population in cities and in country is increasing at the expense of the latter, however great it becomes there will remain in a handful of thinly populated States authority to interpose a bar to change in the Constitution.

"The country is faced by a condition and not a theory. A great blunder has been made, a blunder which it is difficult to correct, but to concede that it is irretrievable, and that conditions under it must be permitted to go from bad to worse is to concede a tragic failure of government."


HOW UNCLE SAM LOOKED TO EUROPE DURING THE WAR
$
AND NOW!

—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch.*

THE "DUCE" AND THE DEBT

THE REAL LION in the path of the Italian debt settlement ratification was none other than the *Duce* himself, Benito Mussolini. The statement is made by Josephus Daniels, writing to his own paper, the Raleigh *News and Observer*, and is quite in line with the press reports of the Senate discussions. Of course, the Senate finally ratified, but only after debating long and loud beyond all expectations. Either expressly stated or implied between the lines in the arguments against ratification, Mr. Daniels discerned "fear of the influence that would strengthen the Black Shirt autocrat and disadvantage the peace of the world." So savage were Senatorial attacks on the Italian Premier that after the ratification of the compact on April 21, Secretary Mellon felt compelled to issue this statement:

> "I know that expressions made in the heat of debate against a friendly Government and its rulers do not represent the views of the American people, and I feel confident that these expressions will be forgotten and that the approval of the Italian settlement will further cement the bonds of friendship between that country ancient in history, and America, to which so many of her sons have come and are now part of our citizenry."

The ratification of the Italian debt, it may be said in passing, gratifies most of our editors. In the opinion of the New York *World*, "it removes one more obstacle in the way of economic rehabilitation overseas. It paves the way for the stabilization of Italy's currency and the improvement of her industries and trade, and the ensuing benefits will not be confined to Italy alone."

Accompanying the news of the ratification came hints from Paris that Secretary Mellon and Ambassador Berenger had practically reached an accord on terms for refunding the French debt. And the New York *Herald Tribune* remarks: "The Washington Administration is anxious to hasten the settlement with France, which is assurance that our friends will receive the most reasonable and sympathetic consideration of any offer approximating the conditions laid down for the guidance of the American debt-funding commission." As we read in a Paris dispatch by Gerville Reache in the Omaha *World-Herald:*

> "France, Greece, and Jugo-Slavia are the only nations which have not yet settled their debts with the United States. When settlements in these cases have been accomplished, the policy of debts consolidation inaugurated by the Anglo-American agreement will at last bear fruit. Europe then will know the full extent of her debts and the United States will be enabled to make a balance of credits. This will be an excellent starting-point for striking a financial equilibrium on both continents."

All the old arguments over the Italian debt in particular as well as over the broad question of Allied indebtedness to the United States have been worn so threadbare and have been so frequently quoted in these columns that only Mussolini's entrance into the Senatorial controversy evokes any great editorial interest. The Senate, it may be remembered, has had the pact under discussion for three months. And so when on March 30 the Italian Premier made a characteristic statement about doing away with "loquacious Parliamentarism" some of the Senators at once sat up and took notice. Senator Reed of Missouri, who has taken a leading part in the attack on the Italian settlement, read into the Senate record the entire newspaper account of the celebration of the seventh birthday of Fascism, including Mussolini's speech. Senator Reed picked out the Premier's prediction of coming prosperity and grandeur for Italy as the basis for satiric comment on a debt settlement based on Italy's limited "capacity to pay." But this irony was delicate enough compared with the scathing attack upon Mussolini that Senator Reed delivered just before the vote was taken on April 21. He called Mussolini "a monster" whose warlike utterances sound "like the roar of a wild beast" and "like the voice of hell." He denounced him as "the most dangerous man living," the possessor of "the soul of a Nero," bent on starting again "the flames of destruction." Alluding to the cutting down of interest charges on the Italian debt, the Senator went on to say:

> "It is to this man and to this man's Government that it is now proposed to give $1,500,000,000 of the American taxpayers' money. It is nothing less than grand larceny perpetrated on the American people."

Earlier in the debate Senator Harrison (Dem., Miss.) had asked whether the United States wanted to give money to Mussolini so that he might make war and endanger the peace of the world, for Mussolini "talks fight, dreams fight, thinks fight." But the bitterest of all the speeches on Mussolini was delivered by Senator McKellar of Tennessee, on April 13. The fifteen counts in the Tennessee Senator's indictment of the *Duce* are reported as follows in a Washington dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune:*

> "1. He has overturned and destroyed the constitutional government of the Italian people.
>
> "2. Out of the taxes wrung from the people he has in substance bought off the King and those about him.
>
> "3. Out of the taxes of the people he has bought and paid for princes and dukes and other important personages in the Kingdom who were likely to give him trouble.
>
> "4. He has abolished free speech in Italy.
>
> "5. He has muzzled the newspapers in Italy. They can only print what he directs them to print.
>
> "6. He has in substance and in fact abolished both houses of the Parliament.
>
> "7. He postpones or holds elections at will.
>
> "8. He has established a secret police or cheka, fashioned after the Russian cheka.
>
> "9. He has abolished local self-government.
>
> "10. These secret police, by his direction, have murdered or made away with or exiled all who have gotten in his way.
>
> "11. He has abolished established trade-unions and cooperative societies in Italy.
>
> "12. He has by murder, intimidation or exile rooted out or attempted to root out Freemasonry in Italy.

"13. He has increased the Army, Navy and Air Service of Italy.

"14. His autocratic rule is as complete as that of the Bolshevists in Russia and infinitely more concentrated.

"15. The methods of Mussolini and the methods of Lenin and Trotzky are exactly the same."

Something of the state of mind of these Senators is reflected in the Birmingham *Age-Herald's* editorial comment on a reference in an Italian newspaper to "the tremendous injustice of Italy's consenting to pay her debts at all":

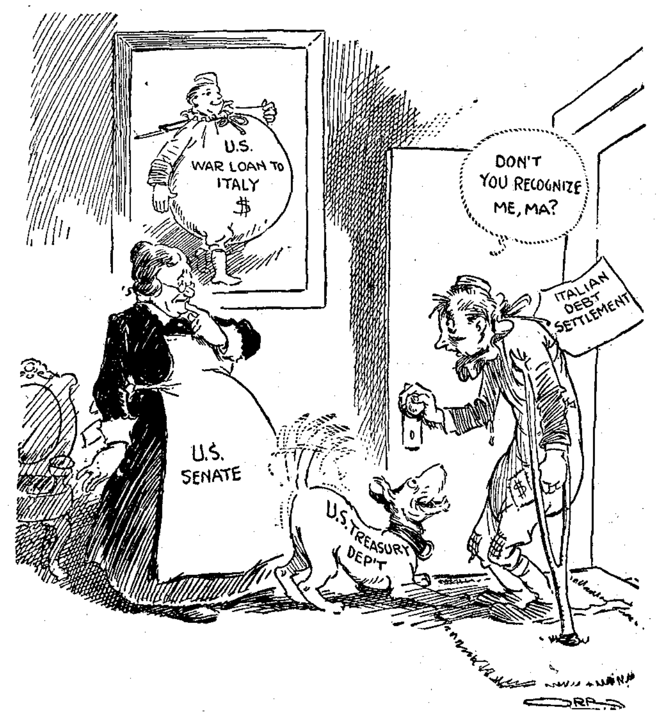
"It is an amazing point of view. But it is in perfect accord with Mussolini's idea of international obligations. Mussolini seems to think America should have regarded it as a rare privilege to be permitted to advance money to his Government; he does not seem to think that the possession and use of American money carried with it any obligation to repay; on the contrary, he is the constant and irritating abuser of the country that has been Italy's chief benefactor in a period of distress."

But a number of papers see no reason for dragging in Mussolini's name. In an editorial headed "Silly Debates" the New York *Sun* says: "Signor Mussolini's manner and manners have nothing to do with this debt settlement." And in the Portland *Oregonian* we read that "the form of Italy's government is no concern of ours in our dealings with it as a nation."

Senator McKellar's attack on Mussolini was vigorously rebuked by several of his colleagues on the floor. Senator King of Utah declared that he didn't believe "in standing before the Senate and denouncing the representative who symbolizes the authority of a nation with which we are at peace." Senator David A. Reed of Pennsylvania made a point of saying that Mr. McKellar in his expression of hostility toward the present government of Italy spoke "almost alone in the American Senate":

"I believe that the vast majority of this body recognize the right of Italy to establish such a Government as she pleases, not as we please; and that that Government preserves order, respects property rights and contracts, allows foreigners full safety of person and protection for their property, and acts with good faith to us in its international dealings.

"The Senator from Tennessee has been talking about the present Government of a friendly nation for whom we have the highest respect and feelings of friendship, and yet his words sound as if they were leading up to a declaration of war against that nation, rather than a consideration of a bargain worked out in full amity and unanimously approved by the representatives of the United States."



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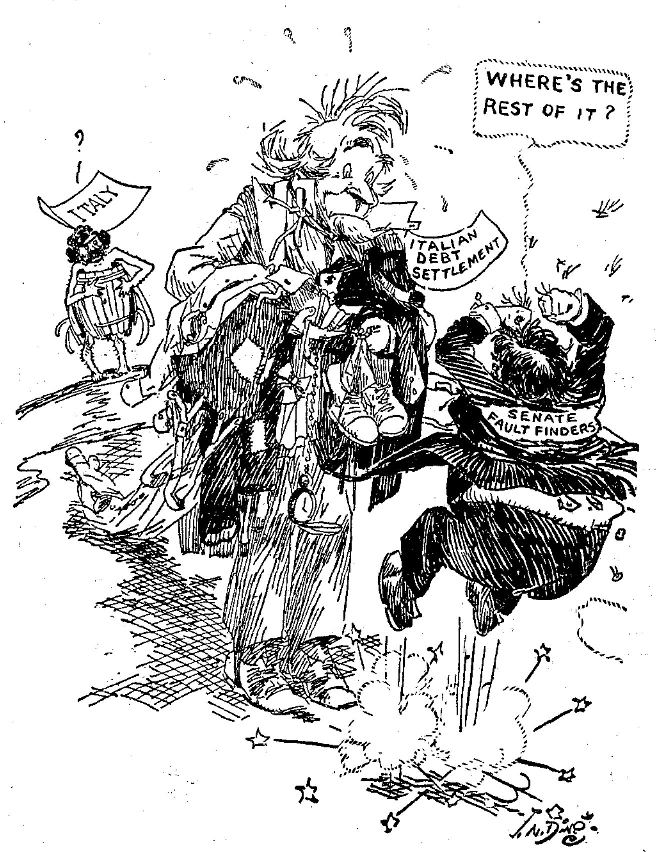
HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE BOY WE SENT OVER
—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune.*



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ALL THERE WAS
—Darling in the New York *Herald Tribune.*

By the ratification of the Italian debt settlement by a Senate vote of 54 to 33 on April 21 (the House of Representatives having ratified on January 15) the United States, as the New York *World* notes, "has closed terms with all her principal war debtors except France." The chief facts regarding the war debts are thus summed up in *The World:*

"The debts with interest totaled $12,088,885,808. The agreements now made will return to the Treasury $7,389,914,000, with varying amounts of interest. All run for sixty-two years.

"Great Britain, first to settle on her debt of $4,600,000,000, pays 3 per cent. interest for the first ten years and 3½ per cent. for the rest. Her annual instalments begin at $23,000,000 and will go up to $175,000,000.

"Italy, on her debt of $2,042,000,000, pays no interest for five years and after that from one-eighth of 1 per cent. to 2 per cent., an average of nine-tenths of 1 per cent. for the fifty-seven years. Payments begin at $5,000,000 and increase in the same proportion as the British. England will pay a total of $11,105,965,000. Italy will pay $2,407,000,000.

"Finland's debt of $9,000,000 has been settled on a basis of 4¼ per cent. from the date of the loan, 1919, to 1923; 3½ per cent. until 1932 and 3 per cent. for the rest of sixty-two years.

"Hungary has settled a debt of $1,939,000, and Lithuania a debt of $6,030,000 on the same terms.

"Poland's debt of $178,560,000 has been funded on terms similar to the British. All these have been ratified.

"Agreements have been reached, but not ratified, with Belgium, Czecho-Slovakia, Esthonia and Latvia. Belgium for special reasons pays no interest on her prearmistice debt of $171,780,000. On $246,000,000 she pays as do the British. The others are also funded on the British system; $115,000,000 for Czecho-Slovakia, $13,830,000 for Esthonia, and $5,775,000 for Latvia.

"The French debt of $4,025,000,000, with accrued interest; the Greek debt of $15,000,000, the Jugo-Slovakian of $51,037,886, the Roumanian of $36,128,195 and the Russian of $192,601,297 remain unfunded."

THE VOTE-SLACKER PERIL

"IT IS NOT IN VIOLENCE AND CRIME that our greatest danger lies," President Coolidge says, because "these evils are so perfectly apparent that they very quickly arouse the moral power of the people for their suppression." A "far more serious danger," he warns us all, "lurks in the shirking of those responsibilities of citizenship, where the evil may not be so noticeable, but is more insidious and likely to be more devastating." This warning, broadcasted by radio and repeated in news dispatches and approving editorials throughout the country, the President uttered directly to representative women for whom the right of suffrage has been won, the thirty-fifth Continental Congress of the National Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution. How vote-shirking has become an increasing peril the President portrayed by recalling that whereas in five Presidential elections, from 1880 to 1896, eighty out of every hundred persons entitled to vote went to the polls, in the last two the average has been less than 50 per cent., despite some organized efforts to "get out the vote." Once America led the world in getting out the vote, now we have dropt far behind the percentage of some other nations having representative forms of government — Britain's 82 per cent., Germany's 75 to 82 per cent., Australia's 70 per cent., Canada's 71 per cent., Italy's 64 per cent., and in 1923. Said Mr. Coolidge in his speech to the women:

> "The perilous aspect of this situation lies in its insidiousness. With the broadening of popular powers, the direct election of practically all public officials, and the direct nomination of most of them, there is no opportunity for an expression of the public will except at the ballot-box.
>
> "It is perfectly evident that all those who have selfish interests will go to the polls and will be active and energetic in securing support for their proposals and their candidates. The average voter supports what he believes to be the public interest. Unless they appear on election day, that interest will go unrepresented."

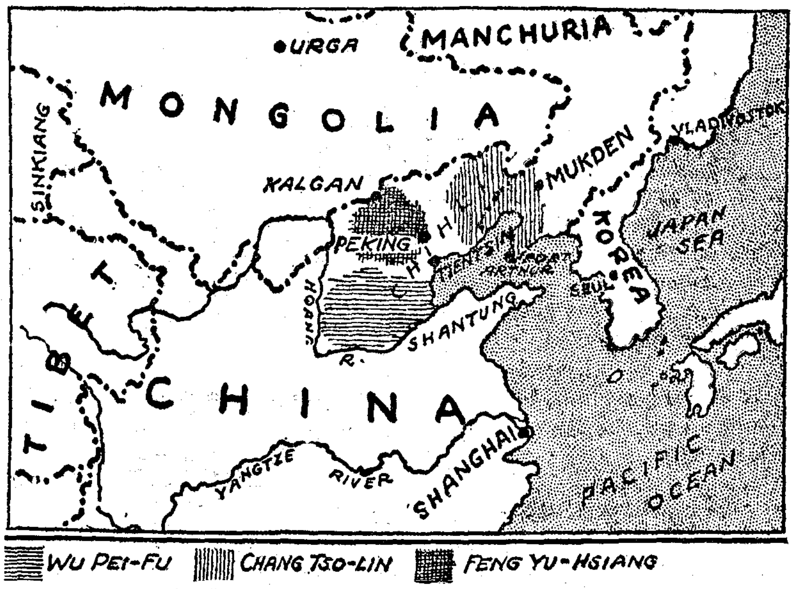
Mr. Coolidge suggests as a remedy that all bodies of men and women interested in the welfare of this country join together under some efficient form of organization to correct this evil."

Newspaper editorials for the most part simply quote and reemphasize the President's "timely," "sound," "startling," "plain lesson" in civic duty. The "peril" is "also a disgrace," observes the Boston *Herald.* But the New York *Journal of Commerce* points out that the stay-at-home habit, "to use plain, blunt language, is in large part to be attributed to the fact that more often than not there is little to be gained by any other policy." And the Philadelphia *Record,* arguing similarly, says:

> "People don't vote from a sense of duty; they vote to attain something. If there is no substantial difference between one party and another, or if the politicians of all parties are as busy as beavers trying to suppress issues on which the public is divided, it is inevitable that a large part of the people will not think it worth the trouble to vote. If the politicians will start something that they care a lot about, and over which opinions are in sharp contrast, there will be no desertion of the ballot-box."

ANTI-SOVIET WAR-LORDS TAKE PEKING

DEFEAT FOR SOVIET RUSSIAN INFLUENCE in China emerges as the significant result of the fighting around Peking and the upsetting of one provisional government after another in the capital city, so far as our press can make it out. Bits of information in news dispatches are to be interpreted in relation to the ambitions, plans and foreign backers of three Chinese generals, two of whom are in the habit of calling the third a "bandit" whenever any two can stick together for operations. The latest line-up is Marshal Wu Pei-fu, war-lord of the province of Chihli, and Marshal Chang Tso-lin, Manchurian war-lord, whose allied troops take Peking. Chang has the reputation of having Japan as his backer, Wu is said to have represented British influence. Marshal Feng Yu-hsiang, so-called Christian general and head of the Kuominchun or National Army, and also recognized as the representative of Soviet Russia's penetration, retreats to Mongolia, while other subordinates of the National Army surrender control of Peking. This surrender has the flavor of a Chinese *coup d'état.* National Army leaders depose the Feng provisional President, Tuan Chi-jui, who takes refuge in the legations for about a week; his predecessor, Tsao Kun, is made provisional President, and appeal is made to Marshal Wu to come in and take control. Marshal Wu refuses to break with Chang, and dispatches quote him as determined to rout out the National Army and all associated Bolshevik influences. No sooner have the victorious Chang-Wu troops entered Peking than, presumably at the instance of remaining brigades of the evacuating National Army, Tuan Chi-jui comes out of refuge to be provisional President for a while again until the Chang-Wu régime picks out its own.



From the New York *Herald Tribune*

ARMIES TAKING AND EVACUATING PEKING

Shaded areas on the map show the war-lords Chang Tso-lin and Wu Pei-fu closing in on the Chinese capital, and Feng Yu-hsiang retreating to Soviet Mongolia.

Much more attention is given to Marshal Wu than to Marshal Chang by American correspondents in the Far East. From Tokyo and Shanghai interviews with Wu appearing in Japanese and Chinese papers agree in substance that Wu and Chang themselves do not intend to engage personally in Peking politics, but hope to assure the appointment of the best head of the Government under the constitution of 1923, and work together to completely eliminate the Feng National Army. The Peking correspondent of the New York *Times* reports "that the Mukden Government recently asked the Chinese Chargé d'Affaires in Moscow to demand the recall of M. Karakhan, the Soviet Ambassador to Peking, on the ground that he has violated the Chino-Russian Treaty by bribery and by the incitement of students and others to disturb the peace of the country."

Our newspaper editors express considerable hopelessness over the kaleidoscopic situation. "It was hoped that the time was near when the world could concede to China all the rights possest by civilized peoples," remarks the Tacoma *Ledger,* "the kaleidoscopic military situation in China, however, would seem to indicate that China is no nearer to stability, sound government and peace than it was when Sun Yat Sen drove the

Manchus from the throne." The Troy *Record's* observation is typical of other editorial sentiment:

> "Only the future can tell what is in store for the long-suffering country. So far as the United States is concerned, it would be pleased if the present government or any other government which may be organized in the future shows a disposition to work for the establishment of an administration which would be sane and progressive."

How long Wu and Chang will stick together now appears to be a difficult speculation in which it is too early to indulge. The twists and turns of Wu up to the date of the April coup are summarized by the Washington *Post* in a paragraph:

> "Wu has been, first with Feng against Chang, then with Chang against Feng, and finally with Feng's soldiers against both Feng and Chang. He has been consistently and all the time for Wu, and, he proclaims, for China as against Soviet Russia, Japan and the rest of the world.
>
> "What picture will the next turn of the handle of the Chinese kaleidoscope produce?"

A feature article in the New York *Herald Tribune* by Henry Kittredge Norton describes the overthrow of Feng, "puppet for Russian Plotters," as a check on their designs, and he asserts that Britain, Japan and the United States are in accord on the policy of opportunism that will frustrate intrigues of Bolshevik leaders in the Far East in favor of a China become strong enough to maintain national integrity. He says:

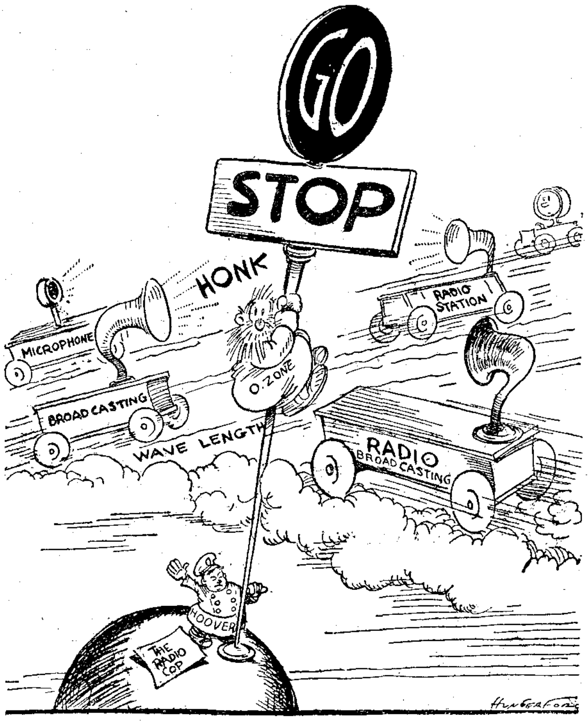
> "The Chinese Government is a shadow government. For a decade it has neither represented nor governed the Chinese people. It has been simply the creature of this or that military leader who happened to be in control of the capital at the moment. Its only real function has been international—to preserve the fiction of China's unity and integrity in the face of the obvious fact of China's disintegration.
>
> "The expulsion of Feng and the capture of Peking by Chang and Wu, or whichever of them finally controls it, means simply that this shadow government has once more changed hands. A new master will receive for his own benefit the meager revenues which it controls, and will avoid all recognition of the obligations it implies. For the Chinese people the shifting scenes at Peking have no significance whatever. They are merely moves in a game of militarism and international politics which is beyond and aside from the reality of their lives. Chinese republicanism and Chinese democracy are still but meaningless aspirations. China's problems are no nearer solution. The wheel after it has made its full turn is exactly where it started."

Similarly, in the "China Year Book" (Tientsin) students of Chinese developments are warned that "a China policy, whether party or individual policy, is almost non-existent; opportunism takes its place." Parties or factions are built up on a kind of feudal fidelity to a leader with whom, when successful, the spoils are shared. Further, we read:

> "All such slogans as republicanism, constitutionalism, the rule of the people, respect for international obligations, reunification of the country by peaceful means, and the like are, in the mouths of the majority of China's officials and politicians, hypocritical claptrap, which has been used so often to cover such a multitude of sins that the average student of Chinese affairs now bristles whenever one of these slogans is voiced in speech or print."

AIR PIRACY AND CHAOS

THERE'S CHAOS INSTEAD OF MUSIC in the air, if any radio company can seize any wave-length at any hour it chooses to broadcast, yet, as the law now stands, Mr. Hoover's Department of Commerce can not legally prevent just such "piracy," according to Federal Judge Wilkerson of Chicago. Consequently the newspapers and broadcasting stations in all sections of the country point out that adequate control of broadcasting is squarely up to Congress and prompt legislation should replace the out-of-date law under which Judge Wilkerson's decision is rendered. In this Chicago case a radio corporation defied Mr. Hoover's rules by using the wave-length assigned to a Canadian concern at a given hour. The United States Government sued, under the radio act of 1912, providing a licensing system for "wireless" conditions prior to the later enormous development of radio service. The alleged "pirate" violated a rule, the judge decides, but is no criminal, because the law does not expressly confer authority on the Secretary of Commerce to make discretionary regulations. Several bills for Federal control have been heretofore introduced; the White bill conferring control by Secretary Hoover's Department passed the House; in the Senate Mr. Borah's new bill would create a national radio commission similar to the Federal Trade Commission, Senate committeemen having disagreed on assigning control either to Mr. Hoover's department with an advisory radio commission or assigning it to the interstate commerce commission.



GETTING TO BE QUITE A BUSY CORNER

—Hungerford in the Pittsburgh *Sun*.

"With a radio in almost every home, broadcasting can not go unregulated," declares the Newark *News:*

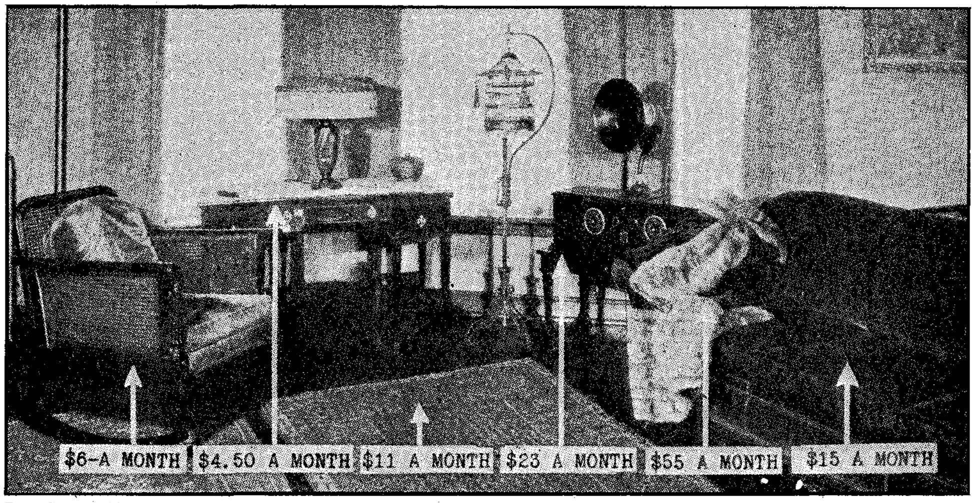
> "If broadcasting stations are not bound to respect the regulations of Secretary Hoover, the radio audience might as well turn the keys on their receiving sets and take down their aerials. As Mr. Hoover announced in advance of the decision, there is bound to be a rush for favored wave-lengths and favored broadcasting hours, creating a confusion of which the Tower of Babel is only a slight suggestion.
>
> "Those who listen before loud-speakers are more numerous even than those who thirst for light wine and beer or who grow corn. A nation-wide non-partizan audience wants chaos in the air avoided."

Many other papers join in urging quick Congressional action. The Baltimore *Evening Sun* says that officials in the radio division at Washington are not disturbed over the Chicago decision and believe that little if any trouble will result:

> "They point out first that if the Zenith Corporation broadcasts on some wave-length already on the air it gains nothing, because it scrambles its own stuff as well as others, and this would cause such a howl among the radio listeners that relief would be demanded in no uncertain terms.
>
> "They welcome the decision also for the reason that it will force Congress to give Mr. Hoover or somebody else the authority to prevent such interference. Radio broadcasters have obeyed Mr. Hoover because to do otherwise would destroy the radio business altogether."

THE EPIDEMIC OF "EASY LITTLE PAYMENTS"

"WHERE IS INSTALMENT-SELLING taking us?" ask business men, bankers, industrial leaders, economists and financial writers, to say nothing of ordinary every-day editors, as they notice the tremendous recent growth of selling on partial payments. There are said to be seventeen distinct inquiries into instalment-buying under way by national or local organizations. Investigators report that $5,000,000,000 worth or 13 per cent. of all goods sold at retail last year in this country were bought on the instalment plan, and 1,500 discount companies are solely engaged in the work of financing instalment sales. "Where is instalment-selling taking us?" Two destinations are distinctly indicated in recent comment. On the one hand we are told that it is taking us into a morass of debt and extravagance, on the other that it is taking us on to greater prosperity and a higher standard of living. And then cautious bankers, with clients both for and against instalment-selling, tell us that it isn't doing us much harm, but it shouldn't be carried to excess.



From *System* (Chicago)

ENJOYING THINGS WHILE PAYING FOR THEM

The man who lives here, according to *System*, paid for the house and his automobile by partial payments. Instalments on the articles here shown absorb $27.50 out of each week's earnings of $60.

The amazing feature in reports on instalment-selling is its tremendous recent growth. Comparative figures for last year are not available, but the Farmers Loan and Trust Company in New York, in a careful survey, presents this estimate of the business done in the principal lines sold on instalments in 1924:

	Retail Value		*Value Sold on Time Payments*
1. Automobiles...........	$2,910,082,505	75%	$2,182,561,878
2. Washing Machines......	88,000,000	75%	66,000,000
3. Vacuum Cleaners.......	69,000,000	65%	44,850,000
4. Phonographs...........	70,000,000	80%	56,000,000
5. Furniture..............		Approximately	765,000,000
6. Pianos.................	100,000,000	40%	40,000,000
7. Jewelry................	400,000,000	25%	100,000,000
8. Radio..................	300,000,000	13%	39,000,000
	$3,937,082,505		$3,293,411,878

The total instalment sales for 1925 are conservatively reckoned at $5,000,000,000 out of a total of $37,000,000,000 in cash and credit sales and include, in addition to the lines mentioned above, such merchandise as adding-machines, books, clothing, electrical appliances, farm implements, furs, heating systems, kitchen cabinets, motor-cycles, refrigerators, sewing-machines and typewriters. In fact, a Western economist says he knows of "no commodity of any importance which a man can not buy on the instalment plan." There seems to be no agreement on the causes of this development. But this explanation is offered by the Editorial Research Reports of Washington:

"In the automobile industry instalment-selling was opposed by the manufacturers up to the time when it became evident that the cash market was inadequate to absorb the increasing output of motor-cars. It was necessary, if the automobile plants were to be kept busy, that an additional outlet be found for their production. This outlet was found in the credit market, which was able to absorb a steadily increasing volume of production. The increase in volume brought about reductions in unit costs, and these, when passed on to the consumer in reduced prices, resulted in a further expansion of the market. The automobile industry owes its present status very largely to the instalment plan.

"When the war and post-war booms came to an end in the depression of 1920–21 many other industries found themselves facing the condition which had confronted the automobile industry at an earlier date. Their plant facilities had been expanded far beyond the normal demand. European purchasing power had been exhausted by the war, so that there was little possibility of disposing of large surpluses in foreign markets. It was natural in this situation that manufacturers, particularly of luxury and semiluxury products, should turn to the plan which had operated with such success in automobile merchandising."

An effort to get the consumers' "slant" on instalment-buying was recently made by the University of Oregon in the shape of an elaborate questionnaire to consumers in the State. The replies were divided rather evenly between approval and disapproval. The reasons urged against instalment-buying, in the order of popularity, ran as follows: Encourages running into debt; leads to extravagance; failure to pay instalments means loss of article, and past payments too; cost is much greater; always bothered with small bills; payments last longer than article; not fair to those who pay cash; lower quality goods sold on instalment. The favorable views are noticed later. The President of the First National Bank of Portland, Oregon, Mr. A. L. Mills, says in an address quoted in *The Bulletin* of the National City Bank of New York:

"Can any one view the vast expansion of retail credit throughout the country with other than alarm? High-pressure salesmen are striving to crowd two years' business into one, and so long as the deluded purchaser can be persuaded to sign on the dotted line, the time limit is inconsequential.

"What's the result? Wage-earners are mortgaging future earnings for the gratification of present-day pleasures without thought of the morrow that may bring with it sickness or unemployment. Everywhere in the United States instalment-buying is leading our people into a morass of debt that will engulf them unless the dangers of the system are brought before them so forcibly that they will resist the temptation."

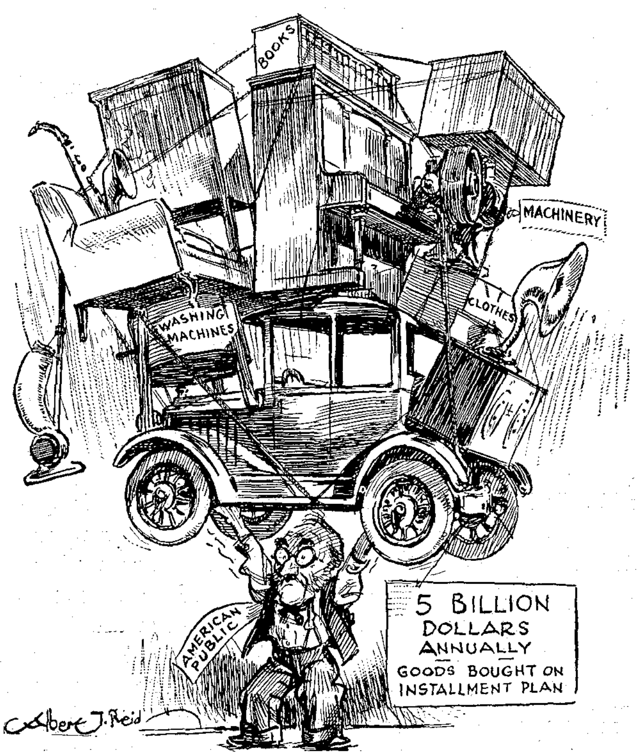
In case of a slight depression in business and a smaller volume of employment, the wide-spread use of the instalment plan might bring a vast amount of trouble, in the opinion of the New York *Journal of Commerce*, for "unless buyers are in receipt of reasonably certain free incomes, sellers on the instalment plan are likely to find themselves eventually burdened with a mass of depreciated unsalable goods in the form of houses, automobiles, etc."

Carl S. Dakan of the University of Washington, who thinks that instalment-buying is here to stay and must be safeguarded by the banks, argues in *The American Bankers Association Journal* that much of the increased volume of business under this method is not new purchasing power but diverted purchasing power:

"The man who has an income of $200 a month, and who is paying out say $75 of that on instalment contracts, of necessity buys less of other things during the period than he otherwise would, and many people who find themselves burdened with these contracts must economize by eating cheaper and less wholesome food, heating their houses less satisfactorily, and economizing on many of the other things which perhaps make life pleasant, so that the sum total of the stimulus resulting from the instalment credit is very much less than the apparent prosperity as evidenced by the automobile, the radio, and the victrola, and the sales of our cheap jewelry concerns would indicate. Part of it is simply diverted purchasing power."

When we turn to the out-and-out advocates of instalment-buying we are referred to President Coolidge's statement of last winter to the effect that instalment-buying is probably a good thing and better "than the custom which he saw as a boy when many buyers ran bills at the store with no plan of payment." "It may be wiser for a man to go without luxuries until he has saved up money to pay for them, but," remarks the Philadelphia *Record*, "in the case of articles of real utility—and enjoyment is almost as necessary as bread and clothes—it is not necessarily folly for a man to have the use of an article while he is earning the money to pay for it." The reasons set down by the Oregon consumers in the above-mentioned questionnaire for approving of instalment-buying are, in order of popularity: Makes paying easy; encourages thrift by saving to make payments; can enjoy a product while paying; more convenient; permits more people to be employed; can enjoy greater luxury; helps to keep up appearances; satisfies the family.

But the strongest statement in defense of the instalment plan comes from Alfred P. Sloan, Jr., President of the General Motors Corporation, who tells in *The Nation's Business* why he believes in time payments. He points out that his company has sold more than half a billion dollars' worth of automobiles. For seven years the sales have been financed through the General Motors Acceptance Corporation, and during this time losses have been negligible. In 1920, by far the worst year, the loss ratio was less than one per cent., and last year to November 30, it was only one-one-hundredth of one per cent. Three points in connection with instalment sales, especially as concerns motor-cars, are made by Mr. Sloan:



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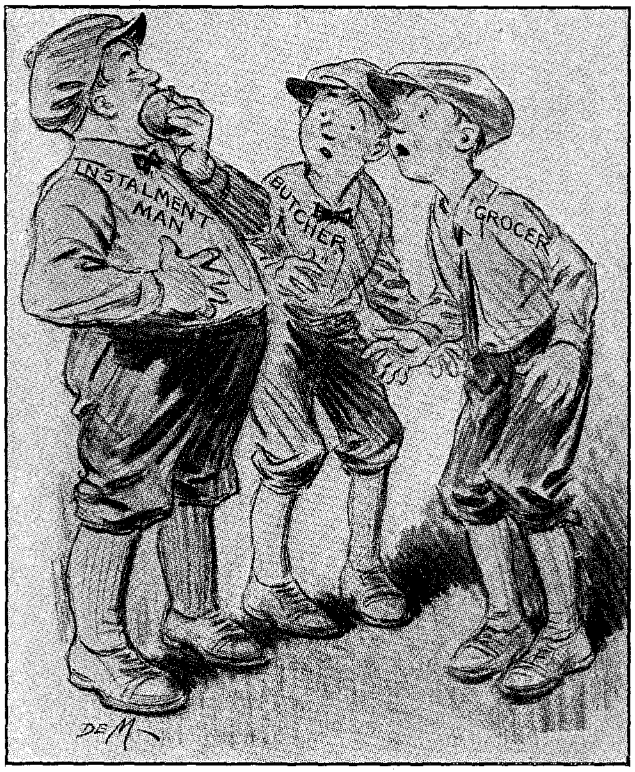
THE WORLD'S STRONG MAN

—Reid for the Bell Syndicate.



"HEY! LEAVE US SOME!"

—From *The American Bankers Association Journal.*

"1. The average amount of the individual transaction which the finance corporation is called upon to handle is smaller than is usually supposed. Half of all the new cars sell for around five hundred dollars, and the millions of used cars are sold all the way from $25 up. The average individual obligation is not too great a burden for the ordinary family, even in a period of enforced economy.

"2. The fear has been exprest that the automobile industry is monopolizing too large a proportion of the nation's financial resources. It is undeniably true that the automobile has become the outdoor home of twenty million American families, and that outdoor life requires less dressing up, less 'furnishings' and 'trappings.'

"But the money which these twenty million families are putting into their cars, tho it may come in part from some other items in the budget, does not come either through selling or mortgaging their homes nor out of the savings-bank. Coincident with the prosperity of the automobile industry has come unprecedented increase in home-building; life insurance has amounted to tremendous totals, and savings deposits have not alone doubled in the past seven years, but to-day represent 49½ per cent. of the total banking power of the country as against 49 per cent. ten years ago.

"How, then, are the payments being met? It is hard to escape the conclusion that they are being met largely through increased earning ability of the purchaser, which, in the last analysis, means that he is performing a greater amount of work than would be the case did he not have to meet the payment of a fixt obligation every month.

"3. This brings us to the last point, which to my mind is most important. I believe that the instalment principle as applied to automobiles, far from being an economic menace, is a powerful incentive to increased production, and deserves a measurable degree of credit for our present prosperity."

Finally, we note expressions of opinion on the part of banks and bankers, generally to the effect that instalment-selling is doing no harm as yet, tho it can be used to excess and is capable of abuse. It seems to the Farmers Loan and Trust Company of New York, which has made a careful investigation of the subject, that "instalment-buying is justified in so far as the purchase of necessities is concerned." The New York Trust Company thinks that the situation "seems to call for nothing more drastic than the intelligent conduct of a legitimate method of merchandising."

OUR TIFF WITH MEXICO SETTLED

OPEN DIPLOMACY SETTLES the long-standing oil and land controversy between the United States and Mexico in a manner creditable to both Governments, according to official correspondence now published in both countries. Relief from tension, which frequently became "crisis" after "crisis" in newspaper columns on both sides of the Rio Grande, is heartily welcomed by the press in general. "It is an especially good stroke for Mexico," says the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*, "because it reassures the civilized world that her dealings with other peoples will be conducted on a basis of honor and good faith." Noting that the tone of the communications on both sides is distinctly friendly without any indication of suspicion or threats, the Springfield *Republican* suggests that "the jingoes on both sides of the border could study these documents to public advantage." The Democratic New York *World* calls it a Coolidge victory—"not so much a victory for American oil rights over a stubborn Latin neighbor as it is a victory for good sense and self-respect over the poor advice of the tom-tom beaters within Mr. Coolidge's own party." The *World's* commendation also conveys clearly the essential accomplishment recorded in ten diplomatic notes and memoranda between our State Department and the Mexican Department of Foreign Affairs, as we read:

> "The long exchange of notes between Mexico and the United States ends a little in mid-air. Nowhere does Mexico sign on the dotted line. Nowhere does the United States express itself in so many words as completely satisfied with the outcome of this correspondence. Both points are unimportant. One does not need to find in these notes either an American O. K. or an admission by Mexico that of course she is always wrong and the United States is always right, to realize that through these notes the Coolidge Administration has won a major victory.
>
> "By carrying its discussion with Mexico through to an end, the Administration has advanced the legitimate interests of American landowners to this point: we have the assurance of the Mexican Government that laws which we regard as confiscatory will not be applied retroactively, but that renewable concessions will be given to American owners confirming their old titles. For the test of this pledge we have the Mexican courts to rely upon. And if the courts fail and the pledge fails, or turns out to have been misunderstood, we have the implied promise of this correspondence that an attempt will be made to settle the issue not by tall talk or a whiff of grapeshot, but by further efforts to arrive at an understanding in a spirit of good temper and fair play.
>
> "The Administration has every reason to be satisfied with the outcome of its exchange of notes and its reward will be something more than the assertion of American rights in a specific instance. This is the sort of thing which makes friends for us in Latin America. For we have shown that we can be interested not only in our rights but in our manners."

Well-established principles in international relationships are again emphasized in such a diplomatic achievement, which if applied in good faith ought to make for mutual benefit, concludes the Indianapolis *News* in its review of the situation:

> "In 1917 a new Constitution was adopted in Mexico. It provided that thereafter ownership of all subsoil deposits was vested in the nation. To make this provision—Article 14—effective it was necessary for the Mexican Congress to pass laws. This was done recently, the measures saying that no alien might own land within a certain distance of the borders or the seacoast. Most of Mexico's oil-fields are near the coast. In addition to the ownership bar, it was provided that the Government, in assuming possession of subsoil deposits, could lease them for development and operation. Whenever land was already held by aliens, the requirement was that within five years after the death of the alien the properties should be sold to Mexican citizens, the proceeds going to the deceased alien's heirs. The contention of the American Government, as soon as the Constitution was adopted, and before the passage of the laws, as well as since, was that the procedure outlined made virtual confiscation likely. American property interests, especially in oil, are large.
>
> "The interchanges by the two Governments indicate a gradual relieving of the tension on both sides. The last note from Mexico, dated March 27, has been construed at Washington, it seems, as a statement that the laws will not be applied retroactively, there being an apparent willingness to give American owners renewable concessions. In case of disputes over any individual adjustments, the Mexican courts will have jurisdiction. Should their interpretations be deemed inconclusive, the right of the American Government to undertake further conversations with Mexico regarding the application of the laws remains unimpaired."

The tangled question of retroactive laws and rights of foreigners in Mexico has thus been reduced to a formula that does not conflict with international law, David Lawrence writes to his papers from Washington. "The most the diplomatic correspondence accomplishes is to develop the idea that Americans acquiring property in Mexico can not of their own initiative seek redress at the Department of State without involving themselves in a legal argument with the Mexican authorities as to whether they have violated their agreements with the Mexican Government by so doing." This correspondent adds:

> "As for the regulations which have been drawn up to give effect to the land and petroleum laws, these are admittedly more satisfactory than the text of the legislation itself. The publicity given to the notes removes all the doubt and mystery that has existed for weeks, and gives both sides a foundation for future debate in case the regulations are violated in either letter or spirit."

Mexico has conceded as little as possible, according to the Jersey City *Journal*, by providing for old clear titles new certificates of concession, and further:

> "The protection of the rights of present foreign property holders in Mexico serves only to soften and not to block the blow that Mexico has aimed against foreign exploitation of its resources. The new laws provide for the abandonment, if its courts hold it legal, of majority controls in Mexican companies by foreign interests and for the sale of all properties held by foreign individuals within five years after the death of the present titleholder.
>
> "President Calles has made a long step forward in his 'Mexico for Mexicans' movement, and barring accidents—they do happen in Mexican politics—within a generation the hold which foreigners, many of them Americans, had gained on Mexican resources will be materially weakened, if not entirely wiped out."

In the face of assurances that the Mexican Constitution shall not be misapplied retroactively, the Columbus *Ohio State Journal* declares that "there is nothing more to be said. We can only take Mexico at her word; and if any political overturn across the border should bring in a government which would refuse to honor that word, we would then be justified in taking whatever steps might be necessary to protect legitimate American interests against the new danger. It is time, then, that unkind flings against the Mexican Government and people should cease." The Detroit *News* observes that "the patience of both the Mexican and the American Governments in this controversy is to be commended, as well as the refusal of both peoples to get excited. The old tricks by which interested parties tried to embroil the two nations seem to be played out, for they are easily recognized for what they are." And the Philadelphia *Record* sees an unusual conclusion "satisfactory to everybody, for—"

> "The Mexican Government was probably powerless to get the Constitution and the laws changed. It would not make the effort, because nothing would excite national feeling so much as the proposal to amend the Constitution or repeal laws at the dictation of a foreign Government. Mexican self-respect demanded that the Constitution and the laws should not be touched at the demand of the 'Gringoes.' But Mexican national pride offers no objection to the promise that American rights shall not be sacrificed by enforcing the laws retroactively. It is seldom possible to settle a controversy to the satisfaction of both sides, but Mr. Kellogg and Mr. Saenz have accomplished it."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

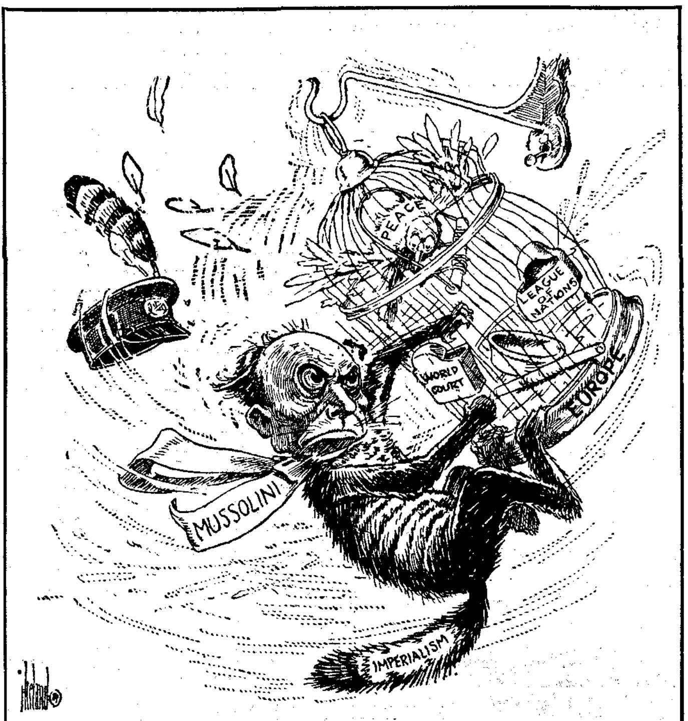
The "undeveloped peoples" are those not yet mad at America. —*New York Telegram.*

Our Communists complain that theirs is a hard lot. Well, so are they.—*Wall Street Journal.*

There's always a bright side. Eventually the franc will have nowhere to go but up.—*Newark Ledger.*

The only males of this era who boss the household are under three years of age.—*St. Joseph News-Press.*

Premier Briand declines to marry. He never should think of it until he gets a steady job.—*Milwaukee Journal.*



IT'S HARD TO RAISE A BIRD WITH A CAT IN THE HOUSE

—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch.*

Blessed are the peacemakers. Nobody erects hideous bronze statues of them.—*Rochester Times-Union.*

The astonishing thing about Eve is that she landed the first man so quickly without a porch swing.—*Lincoln Star*

When Mussolini talks about "our inexorable will" it somehow calls to mind a once inexorable Wilhelm.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

We continue to civilize primitive peoples. The Charleston is replacing the hulahula in Hawaii.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.*

President Coolidge kept out of that Illinois fight. Evidently he can smell a cyclone clear across the country.—*Wichita Eagle.*

A college diploma doesn't become of much value to a man until he learns it isn't worth anything as an alibi.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Europe appears to be full of people who know exactly how the United States should spend its money.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

Dr. Mayo declares walking is the best exercise one can take. So it is, Doc, so it is—if you can find any place to walk.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

There is always a way of salvation, and the Charleston is doing wonders for muscles almost ruined by the flivver habit.—*Washington Post.*

A Washington magazine has just closed a contest on "What is a Democrat?" There were 8,000 definitions—all different, of course.—*Dallas News.*

The worst thing about this decline in commodity prices is that the people who buy the commodities have never noticed it.—*American Lumberman.*

Emerson's remark about the world making a beaten path to a house in the woods where better stuff is made was certainly prophetic.—*Florence (Ala.) Herald.*

John Galsworthy, the English novelist, deplores the number of wild animals kept in captivity in this country. Perhaps he was referring to the tigers.—*Indianapolis Star.*

We're pretty fundamental for the most part, but looking at Herrin, Illinois, and seeing nothing special happen to her, rather shakes our belief in that Sodom and Gomorrah story.—*Columbus Dispatch.*

It is said that 150,000 boys will graduate from American high schools this summer. They will have 300,000 hands not one of which will grip a plow-handle, an ax helve or an engine throttle.—*Houston Post-Dispatch.*

The churches have tried about everything except swinging half-doors.—*Passaic News.*

Temperance is also a good quality in arguments concerning Prohibition.—*Nashville Banner.*

Herrin seems to stay converted only about long enough to clean its gun.—*Ohio State Journal.*

No country can keep out undesirables without the hearty cooperation of the stork.—*Jersey City Journal.*

The report that the people of Herrin had been converted turns out to have been premature.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

Rheumatism may have been nature's first primitive effort to establish a weather bureau. —*Chattanooga Times.*

Whatever else Gen. Smedley D. Butler may be, he never will be acclaimed the life of a party. —*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.*

Mussolini boasts that he is making history, and maybe in that case, what Henry Ford called history is right.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

What's the matter? The year one-fourth gone without a single new organization to save America!—*Publishers Syndicate.*

It might help some if at sixty miles the speedometer would bring into view a miniature ball and chain.—*Schenectady Gazette.*

With girls making 99 out of a possible 100 bull's-eyes, putting the shot 30 feet and doing the 100-yard dash in 11 seconds, there won't be much chance for a man after a while either to duck or run.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Of course nature knows what she is doing, but sometimes it looks as if she organized man for the benefit of doctors and dentists.—*Dallas News.*

"Remember," said the Frenchman to his young son, "every little boy in France has a chance to grow up and some day become Premier nine times."—*Detroit News.*

A speaker declares that juries provide the largest loophole through which criminals slip to freedom. More loops and less loopholes would provide the remedy.—*Pittsburgh Gazette Times.*

If the Filipinos really want their independence, we imagine the best thing they can do is to employ some eminent scientist to prove that the soil isn't suitable for rubber trees.—*Ohio State Journal.*

"Coolidge Commends Law Enforcement," informs a morning headline, and if the President wasn't such a silent man we believe he'd come out unequivocally for good weather, sound sleep and strictly fresh eggs.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

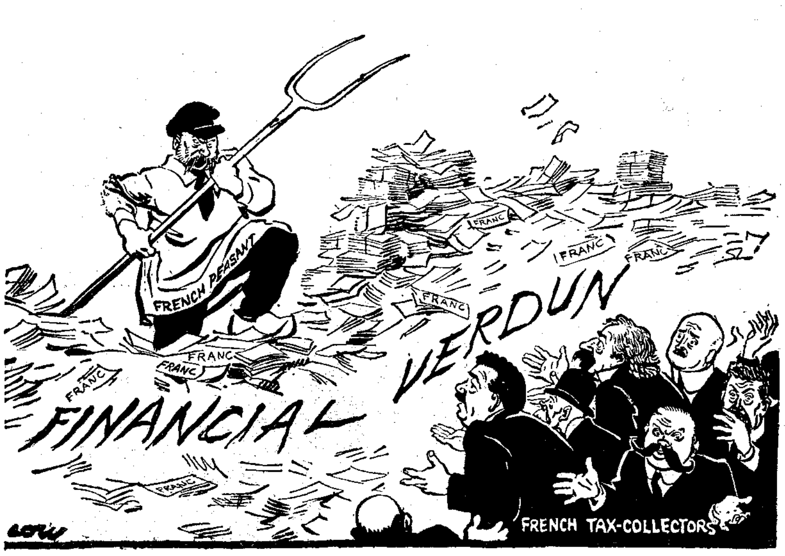
General Andrews says embalming fluid is being used in the manufacture of present-day whisky. This, in time, should reduce the mortician's art to the simple matter of laying the lily on the victim's chest.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

A Washington scientist claims to have discovered that the earth does not weigh 6,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons as has been reported. If we have been given short weight, we certainly ought to have a refund.—*Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

FRANCE'S "DAY OF RECKONING"

WHILE SOME FRENCH POLITICAL LEADERS say it is time for the French people to realize that the "financial day of reckoning" is at hand, there are journalists who complain that in the matter of France's finances, "nine-tenths of the people in France have no idea of what is actually going on." This is the remark of a distinguished French journalist, Jacques Bainville, and it is cited in the Paris *Revue Hebdomadaire*, with the ironic comment that this ignorance has its virtue in that it prevents, or rather delays, panic. Looked at in another way, says a contributor to this Paris weekly, Louis Latzarus, this ignorance might be considered as a bandage covering a wound. He speaks of Mr. Herriot as lately having vaunted the fact that he had caused bank-notes to be secretly printed, saying his wish was to keep France from being alarmed, and Mr. Latzarus adds:



BRITISH SATIRE
"They shall not pass!" —*The Star* (London).

"I imagine that his listeners applauded him. In this country we always applaud words, especially when they are uttered by a big man. We must not frighten a sick person lest we risk hurting his morale, and then he could not get better. Let us say to him that he will be all right, and that it is only a matter of time. Let us give him a few good sedatives so that he suffers no pain. Meanwhile, the gangrene continues. At the last moment the affected member will be cut off, or will fall off. Our politicians have adopted as their rule a witticism of the late Alfred Capus: 'It is not necessary that you be told continually that you are mortal: you will find it out for yourself.'"

In truth, we shall find it out for ourselves, but nobody can foresee what will happen to France, asserts Mr. Latzarus, who points out that at present all that is noticeable is bitter anger toward Parliament. If we examine a little more closely, he goes on to say, we shall find that this anger is caused solely by the "methods" of Parliament, and he continues:

"What the deputies are blamed for is that they do not know how to take a stand, that they overturn all cabinets, that they talk too much, and that they seem to know nothing of remedies. But if two months ago they had voted for an inflation of fifty billions, they would have found innumerable defenders. The proof of this is that the great financier, the marvelous technician, our Necker, he who was to have saved us, Joseph Caillaux, dreamed of just such a procedure."

This writer, who obviously has no love for Mr. Caillaux, then tells us that those who think the French people are ready for revolution, and that they are soon going to turn Parliament out body and bones, and endure great suffering, are perhaps seeing too many years ahead, and he goes on:

"Jacques Bainville says that nine-tenths of the people do not understand the situation. That means that one-tenth does, which is equivalent to about four millions of the French. This is too optimistic. Four millions would be sufficient to change everything. But are there a million, or even half a million Frenchmen who see any cure and who are ready to take it?

"Stabilization, deflation—these are big words that are not understood. The very first measures taken to stabilize the course of the franc, or to diminish the number of bank-notes, would raise a great howl. Lately, I have had occasion to speak before various audiences on the financial situation. Everywhere, underneath the courtesy of my audiences, I felt they had this conviction: 'France is rich, the countryside is gorged with money, and the factories are not idle. So matters can't be as bad as some would have us believe. Parliament doesn't understand anything about it—that's true enough. But, pshaw, everything will come out all right.'"

It is the belief of this writer that not until an acute crisis arises will the masses of France understand what her "malady" is. The masses, he says, have contempt for all symptoms, and all remedies are odious to them, not only because they are bitter to the taste, but because they are not considered necessary. We read then:

"The peasant has retained enough confidence in bank-notes to imagine that he is getting rich. The business man and the industrialist fear deflation because it would make business slow down. The worker thinks that if one has not enough money, all one has to do is to take away the money from the rich. The office-holders will be satisfied if they get more bank-notes. Almost nobody sees the peril in this condition. But it becomes greater day by day. The cost of living, which has gone up one-fourth since October, will necessarily go higher. The day will come when an economic crisis arises, and the door will be open to all sorts of revolutions. There would still be time for us to save ourselves. But the only safety could come from a strong government, and not in a century have we seen such a weak one."

The opinion of former Finance Minister Caillaux is that the worst of the French financial situation is yet to come. In a speech made in the Champagne, as quoted by Edwin L. James, Paris correspondent of the New York *Times*, we read the following:

"I do not wish to dramatize the situation, but two years ago, speaking at Mans, I warned that the hour of economic and financial penitence had sounded. I will add to-day that you must admit that I was not wrong. We have without doubt not yet submitted to the hardest of this penitence. In any case we must suffer for years to come. However, a notable step has been taken—we have balanced the budget.

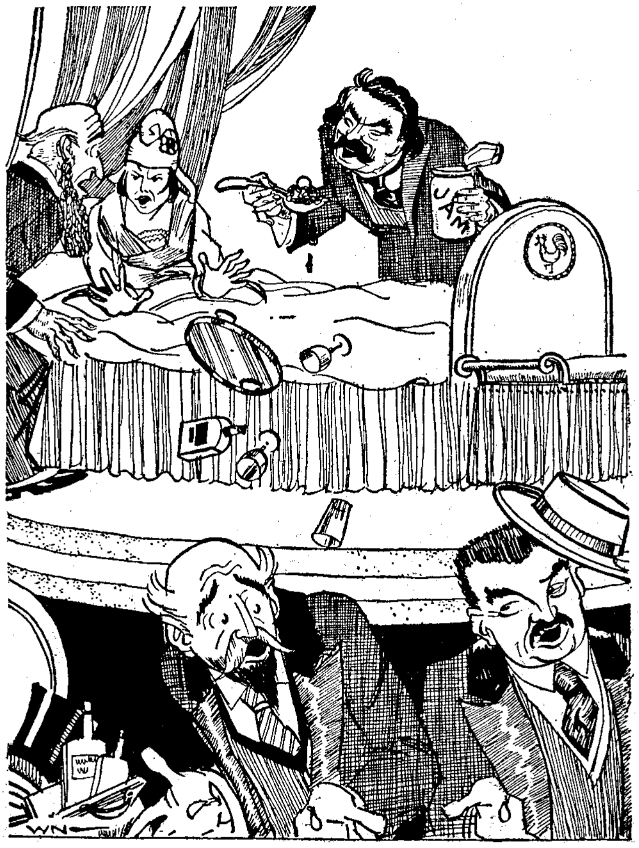
"Yet the results which some people—not I—expected from voting the new taxes have not come. Some thought it would suffice to vote haphazard several billions of new taxes to make our money get better. And now there is some resentment that things have not worked out that way. When will we decide to handle the matter comprehensively, to consider the economic situation of France at the same time as our financial situation?

"What I fear is that France, the creditor of the whole world before 1914, levying tribute on the whole world through her loans abroad, having seen the great wind of the war blow away her great foreign investment, and having at the same time borrowed heavily abroad, has not yet regained her economic equilibrium. If I see rightly, France is in the position of a big business institution whose credits have been transformed into debts by unfortunate events, and whose directors, employees and workers ought to toil without ceasing to restore the old prosperity.

"In the meanwhile there is only one way to continue, and that is by credit. And this credit the French can obtain from their neighbors, who are generally their rivals, only by the hardest work and sincerest union.

"We have got to get down to coordination of effort. If the franc has just dropt instead of rising, it is because Parliament talked so much before voting that abroad they do not believe we have constructed a solid foundation. That is unjust, but our continual changing of men and direction, our instability, troubles even those disposed to help us—and their number is not large with the franc at 30 to the dollar and 145 to the pound sterling."

To the London *New Statesman*, its Paris correspondent, Sisley Huddleston, contributes a clever and acute article entitled "Said The . . .," in which the German, the Italian, the Russian, the American, and Englishman all have their say about France. The final speaker is the Frenchman, and we quote from him as follows:



"MARIANNE HATES MEDICINE"

"However low her financial vitality may be, France refuses to take any of the cures suggested by her advisers. Will Dr. Briand succeed with his pill in the jam?"

—*The Bulletin* (Glasgow).

"Apparently there is against us a coalition of critics. It is extremely disheartening. Nobody gives us any thanks for our efforts of conciliation. The more we concede the harder are we kicked. Such unfairness, such ingratitude, is terrible. There are people in our own country who say we have yielded so much that we are in danger of losing our rank as a first-class nation. It is not easy to defend Parliament, but the idea that we have anything to gain, as had the Germans, by neglecting our finances, is preposterous. Our financial situation is due, above all, to the fact that we were promised reparations on a large scale, and were romantic enough to believe in those promises. Each year has seen a renewed attempt to balance the budget. Each year has seen an undoubted intrinsic improvement in spite of the bearing of the franc.

"It is not the present administration which is altogether to blame, but past administrations, and they are to be excused by our trustfulness. A country that is trustful is not a country that is designing. We can not accept lessons from Germany whose recalcitrancy, supported by other countries, has brought about a situation which is unpleasant, but is not desperate. The French people are sound at heart. They are willing to bear any burdens which are now deemed necessary. They clamor to be allowed to make fitting contributions to the State. The dispute has only been about the precise methods which should be adopted. As for our debts, we have never denied them, but is it generous to remind us of them at a moment when we are trying to put our financial house in order?

"The problem is not a pressing one for England or America. A year or two will make no difference to them. Can we not be left in peace to recover ourselves? Are we to be dunned into bankruptcy? The fall of the franc is not justifiable on fiscal grounds, and the loss of confidence has been largely caused by speculators and by hostile foreign politicians."

DISCOVERING "LITTLE" AMERICA

THE REAL TRUTH about America is that it is "very small," according to a well-known British writer, who says that America looms so large in all discussions, especially among people for whom anything large appears to be great, that it may be well to "insert a word of warning." When we read these lines in *G. K.'s Weekly*, which is edited by G. K. Chesterton, and we go on farther, it becomes pretty certain that the author of them is Mr. Chesterton himself. Thus he points out that while this country covers a great space on the map, even now there are spaces where its civilization is spread very thin, and he continues:

"It builds its houses very high, when it builds houses at all; but over a great part of its territory it can not build anything, except more or less modernized huts. It contains great natural features, like Niagara, and is apparently entirely unable to see them; for Niagara is blocked from view on one side by something between a factory and a slum. It would be easy to go on stating plain facts of this rather flattering description; but it would be unfair, for the truth does not involve only faults but also merits. The very virtues of America are rather the virtues of smallness than of largeness. It has exactly and emphatically not got that indefinable quality which makes the Renaissance or the pagan epics great; what made Matthew Arnold say that the French Academy was worthily founded by Richelieu, 'himself a man in the grand style.' On the contrary, the virtues of America are little and local, and we should pray to be delivered from pride when we add, provincial."

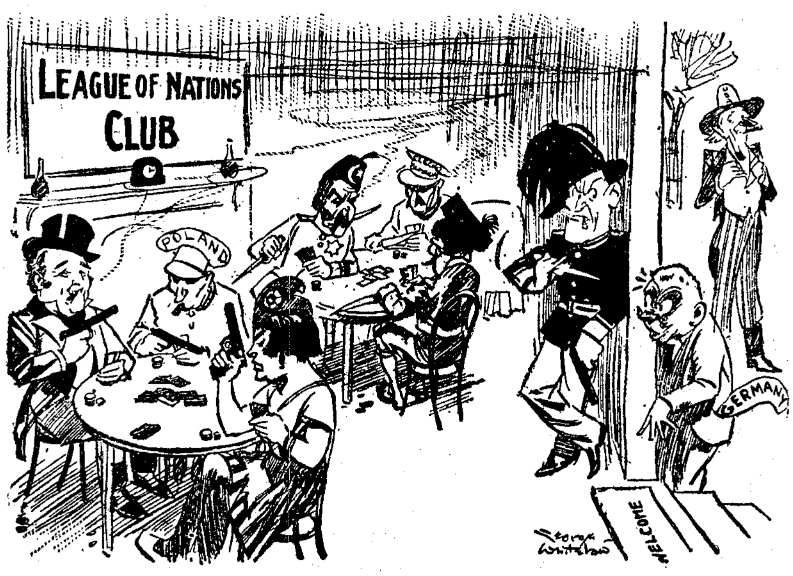
The groundwork of America is still democratic, we read further, "despite the detestable plutocracy which dominates great industrial cities everywhere." Great parts of the country are conceded to be "still Christian, if only in the sense of Puritan," but they have remained Puritan and Christian by "being out of the main stream of life and not by being in it." We read then:

"It is much more like a civilization left behind by the progress of the world than one which is in any sense leading the world. Exactly in so far as it seems to be leading the world, or supposes that it is leading the world, or is in any sense pressing upon or changing the world, it is the pressure of an inferior upon a superior; and it is simply, solely and utterly to be resisted. Its virtues are its own and are valid, as virtues always are, for the individual soul. But its vulgarities are the effect of it seeking to spread itself over something that is not merely older or grander, but larger, more liberal, more living. The ideas now being debated in Paris, in Oxford, or in Rome, are much fresher and freer and more promising ideas than those current in the great American cities; they are not merely more cultured than those of Boston; they are newer than those of New York. We are far from saying that America would have nothing to teach England or Europe. She has equality to teach; but she is not teaching it. She has that power of popular combination called 'revolution'; but she is rather ashamed of it. The only power she is wielding, the only influence she represents, is money. She is still in part a democracy in herself. But she is a plutocracy among the nations."

TURKISH TALK OF "A NEW WAR"

BECAUSE THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS is nothing but "the obedient servant of the British," say some sharp-tongued Turkish editors, it can not be counted upon to do much in the way of preventing what some pessimists speak of as "a new war" in Europe. The semiofficial *Joumhouriet* (Constantinople) believes it is quite natural that all the nations should be worried over the prospect of "a new war," inasmuch as it is not yet known when the bitter consequences of the World War will be past. But, according to this daily, it may be declared that the nations so abhor the idea of being dragged again into conflict that it will not be easy to make them yield, unless the causes are thoroughly well founded. We read then:

> "Nevertheless, we are unwilling to say there are no possibilities of a new war. The collective laws of the nations are still in a strange and dubious state. Their internal policies are confined in a ring of parliamentarism, subject to innumerable maneuvers. Their external policies are still veiled behind secret diplomacy."



A BRITISH VIEW OF GERMAN DOUBT

FRITZ (who has been asked to join the League): "Ach, Himmel! I was led to believe in this as a pacifist club."

—*John Bull* (London).

This newspaper goes on to question whether or not public opinion and a press exist, and it answers that the press in Europe may be considered the exponents of "sinister politics and of capitalism rather than the interpretation of the truth." The important organs of Europe, having a large circulation, which are known as the "great press," constitute merely an instrument by which their owners form public opinion, says this Constantinople daily, and it adds:

> "Experience has shown that the European press are divided into two categories: namely, the supposedly free press, as in France and in England; and the restricted press, as in Russia and in Italy. The former, altho apparently free, is actually only the guardian of the opinion of certain classes, while the press in Russia and Italy report only what is dictated to them. The European newspapers which are not under the influence of the capitalists or of the ruling governments, are not strong enough to play an important rôle."

By inference, it is hinted in some quarters, the semiofficial *Joumhouriet* would have a well-informed world believe that the Turkish press are "absolutely free, independent, and self-determined." Returning to the subject of a new war, this newspaper observes:

> "The prevailing imperialism in Europe is the only possible cause for a new war. The latest war created an endlessly unsolvable economic situation, from which some European Powers are still wondering how they are going to escape. Taking advantage of this situation, the diplomats are making diplomatic combinations. The combination Chamberlain concluded with Mussolini at Rapallo, after the Locarno agreements, may be considered a direct menace not only to European but to universal peace. It was followed by the Italo-Jugo-Slav understanding, which resulted in the rise of the question whether Italy must not have a Navy as strong as that of France in the Mediterranean.
>
> "While the reasons for a possible new war are being examined, it occurs to one to question what part the opprest Powers are going to play. Surely Great Britain considers this point very seriously. British imperialism would not refrain from entering eight, or even ten, world wars so long as its aim is to prevent the resuscitation of nations now deprived of their human rights.
>
> "We can not say whether or not there will be a new world war. We know only that all Europe is afraid of it, and consequently we must own that war is unavoidable, and be in readiness to face any eventuality. That is the right way. It is preferable to remain awake rather than to sleep and dream of danger."

Meanwhile, we learn from a New York *Herald Tribune* dispatch from London that the coincidence of the calling up of several classes of Turkish reservists to the colors with Premier Mussolini's return from his tour of Tripoli has concentrated the eyes of the British Foreign Office on the Levant. And we read:

> "Ordinarily, the partial Turkish mobilization would be regarded as a gesture directed against this country in connection with the Mosul negotiations, but comments in the Turkish press seemed to make it clear that it is Italy which is seen as a possible enemy.
>
> "In some quarters here the Duce's visit to Tripoli was seen as the prelude to a bid for Italian hegemony in the Arab world, in which the Fascist chief would attempt to don the mantle of protector of Islam, which the former Kaiser tried, but failed to assume. This, it was pointed out, would place in his hands a potent weapon with regard to both Asia Minor and the African middle eastern territory under the French sphere of influence. Turkey no longer can appeal to the Arabs on the basis of Islam, and the French are hard put to it to hold their own against the discontent of the Arab elements throughout their overseas possessions and mandated territories. This is a situation which clearly could be turned to Italy's profit if she were able to establish herself as the leader of the Arab world."

Official circles in London, we are further advised, were frankly puzzled over the reasons for Turkey's action in calling up the reservists, and were awaiting enlightenment from Sir Ronald Lindsay, the British Ambassador to Turkey, who has arrived in Angora to take up negotiations of the Mosul question. Nothing makes the Turks angrier, it seems, than any reference to the Mosul question. The Turkish government organ, *Milliet* (Constantinople), declares flatly that the Mosul problem was so changed at Geneva that it "removed the mask of the laughing-stock called the League of Nations, and the world woke up." We read then:

> "The resolutions passed and the results obtained constitute a travesty of truth and justice. Instead of solving the Mosul question, the League extended Great Britain's mandate for twenty-five years. History does not record anything so ridiculous done in the name of humanity. It is now understood that this League is simply a net of treachery in the hands of the powerful against the weak. Likewise it is the center of intrigues which, raising the powerful against the powerful, are in consequence able to set the universe aflame. No doubt the world is carefully watching the tragic comedy of Geneva."

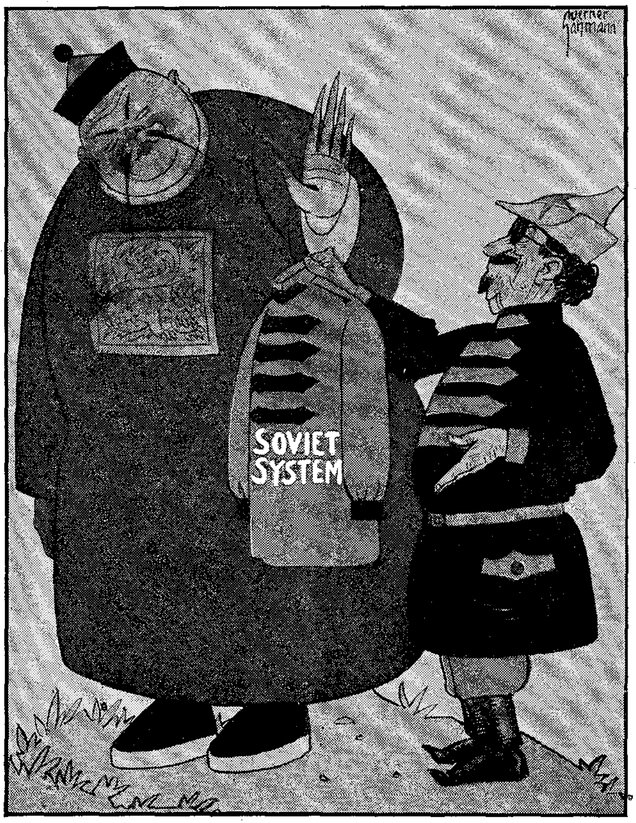
"What a ridiculous and melancholy game," this newspaper exclaims, when it is considered that the "highest politicians, controlling the destinies of Europe," are playing it, and it adds: "This fact is quite enough to show the rottenness of the basic situation of Europe, which every moment threatens to disturb the peace of nations. Wiles and hypocrisy, corruption and ruthlessness can never build up a community of interests."

A DEFENSE OF CANTON BOLSHEVISM

THE PERSONNEL OF THE CANTON GOVERNMENT is said to consist of "a little group of wilful men," assisted by not altogether altruistic foreigners, whose inflexible purpose is to terminate all foreign influences, both good and bad, in China. The wilful men, we are told, are Chinese, and the very helpful but not altogether altruistic foreigners are the Executive Committee of the All Russian Soviet Council of People's Commissars. Such being the case, writes Samuel H. Chang in the Shanghai *China Weekly Review*, those who persist in hindering China's progress for their own gains throw up their hands in horror and cry "Bolshevism." At the same time, this writer goes on to say, those who are prejudiced against Lenin's exotic product, as well as those who are "ill-informed, due either to a complete dependence upon a Bolshevik press, or to a lack of appreciation of the social and economic differences between China and Russia, echo the cry and pronounce the Southern Government 'Red.'" This defender of the Canton Government continues:

"The cry is further loudened, throughout the country, by the alarmists, who assert that Sun Yat Sen's successors are practising communism. So, what Lenin had found to be impracticable for his own countrymen, his disciples are operating successfully for another people, who are, in both their economic development and political experience, far behind the Russians. The Bolsheviks have stopt at no expense in their propaganda and have worked their way to the heart of many a Chinese; but no part of their program has been more effective in engaging the attention of the Chinese public than the activities of the anti-Reds themselves. The main strength of the Bolshevik in China lies in his numerous denouncers. Like the legendary Antæus, the more his enemies knock him down to the ground the stronger he becomes. Had the anti-Reds been contented with letting Moscow's agents alone, we should not have heard so much about communists, and Canton would have been none the redder for them.

"This, however, is not saying that Canton is free from any Bolshevik influence. The Central Executive Committee of the Kuomintang has openly declared that Leninism is Sun Yat Senism, and members of the Left who stand sponsors to the present régime are finding in their futile way sufficient spiritual kinship with Lenin's successors. On the other hand, it should be expected, perhaps, that Bolshevism, in traveling from Moscow to Canton, can not arrive in first-class condition; for, if the Bolshevik rule in Russia is the prototype of the Southern Government, then, in all probability, it would be to China's advantage were she thoroughly Bolshevized. At best, the Canton régime is a proposition of mutual utilization between Moscow's astute politicians and the Kuomintang's youthful and ambitious leaders."



A GERMAN THRUST AT SOVIET RUSSIA

THE CHINESE GIANT: "Don't make me laugh, Mr. Russian Tailor, by trying to fit me with a suit that size."

—*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).

On the part of the Soviets, it is declared, the scheme is twofold: first, to insure a profitable market in China for Russian industries, and secondly, to challenge Japan's hegemony in the Pacific, as well as to undermine Great Britain's influence in the Far East. For the Kuomintang, we are told, there is one fervent hope of a united China, unfettered by imperialistic designs, and unhampered by foreign interference, for the fulfilment of which hope this party is looking toward Moscow for inspiration and guidance, and it is further stated—

"There is no denying that the experiment is on and one must watch it with an open mind. To do this scientifically requires reliable data and trained and unprejudiced observers.

"It should be pointed out at the beginning that while the Canton Government is not creating a political millennium, even within the province of its jurisdiction, it is, nevertheless, awakening the political consciousness of the people by innovating various local forms of civic centers which are the nearest approach to popular government that can be found anywhere in China. One hesitates to attribute to these crude forms of local autonomy true principles of democracy because they are still in the experimental stage, and the people of Kwangtung, like all other peoples who have learned by hard experience, are learning by blundering. In many cases, judging from the price they pay, it seems doubtful whether the goal, when attained, will be worth the cost. But one should not be forgetful of the pitiful sacrifices made by all democratic governments of the world in the process of their establishment and of the fact that modern political democracy is a new and vague conception in the mind of the Chinese. Already some of the local organizations are attesting a veneer of true republicanism which is a decided advance compared with the bogus republican reign at Peking."

The mass of people in Canton, according to this informant, may conveniently be divided into two main groups—the merchant class and the working people. While the merchants are described as not being enthusiastic over the situation, they have by their observance of government orders "given tacit approval to the government program." The workers, on the other hand, are said to be supporting the Government to the full. Experience is said to have taught the Bolsheviks that the workers offer the line of least resistance and can be counted on for allegiance to the principle of more pay and less work, and this writer adds:

"The comparatively ignorant Chinese laborers realize the significance of communism is open to question, but that they are obsessed with the idea of their power and are certain of the special excellence of the equality principle is evidenced by their well-organized unions and their unreasonable demands, accompanied by the effective weapon of strike.

"But the irony of it all is that the workers are also a source of weakness to the Canton Government. Heretofore it has been the policy of the Government to allow them a free hand. Unguided by experience, given to extravagant hopes, and lacking a sense of fairness, they have come forth with one demand after another and have, at the connivance of the officials, stood pat for their demands, unreasonable as some of them are. So long as the Government remains in need of the loyalty of the workers, the unions can continue with their agitation and feel secure of their power. But this condition can not last long and there is a limit even to Bolshevism. It is one thing to utilize the workers and allow them as much power as is safe for them, but quite another thing to let them bite off more than they can chew. The consequence of such a state of affairs will be embarrassing, if not dangerous, to the Government."

SCIENCE ▾ AND ▾ INVENTION

ARMED SUPER-DIRIGIBLES

GREAT DIRIGIBLE BALLOONS, many times larger than the *Los Angeles* or the ill-fated *Shenandoah*, buoyed with non-inflammable helium, carrying a small fleet of airplanes, which can take off and return while the parent ship is in full motion, and with sufficient machine-guns and other forms of armament to repel any possible attack from enemy airplanes, may soon be a reality. In fact, we are told in an illustrated feature-story, copyrighted by Science Service (Washington), a bill favorably reported by the Naval Affairs Committee of the House provides for the immediate construction of two such behemoths of the air, at $4,000,000 each. We read:

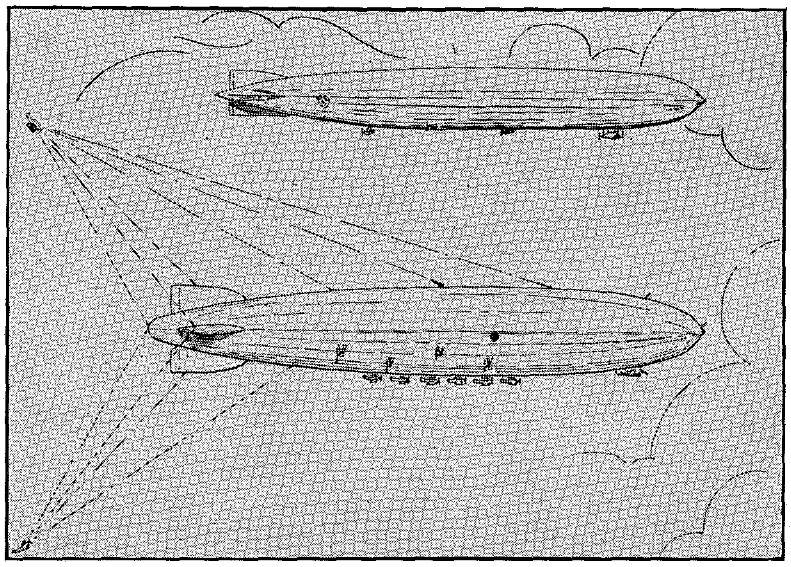


Illustration by courtesy of Science Service, Washington, D. C.

BIGGER, SAFER AND MORE DEADLY THAN THE *SHENANDOAH*

Is the new armed super-dirigible now being planned. The diagram shows how much smaller the *Shenandoah* (above) is than the proposed airship. The dotted lines show possible concentration of gunfire on attacking airplanes.

"The proposed airships are to be of six million cubic feet capacity. This is about three times the volume of the *Shenandoah*, but the length will only be about fifteen per cent. greater and the diameter about fifty per cent. greater. The intention is to provide the best ship which can be built at the present time. This is in line with old-established naval policy, which calls for quality first and quantity second, according to Starr Truscott, aeronautical engineer of the Navy. It will not give the Navy a large number of ships, but it will give two very good ships.

"As a weapon of defense, the dirigible, especially one of the size of these, would be very valuable, according to Rear Admiral W. A. Moffett, chief of the Bureau of Aeronautics. The ordnance on the proposed dirigible will consist of seven 50-caliber machine-guns, thirteen 30-caliber single-mount machine-guns, five 30-caliber double-mount machine-guns, and one 1-pound automatic cannon. The guns are so situated that an enemy aircraft will not be able to approach from any direction or angle without a concentration of fire. Should the gas-cells be punctured by bullets, the crew could stop these holes before any appreciable loss of lift occurs. It has been calculated that the ships could be pierced with 200 holes, 20 holes one inch in diameter in each of ten cells, and lose but twenty-five per cent. of her gas volume in five hours. But during that five hours, she will be able to continue to carry out her mission.

"This is the latest move in a line of endeavor in which the United States is definitely in the lead. Germany produced the first rigid airship in 1907, with the work of Count Zeppelin, and during the war produced more than any other nation, but the Treaty of Versailles has stopt dirigible work there, and to-day the leading German airship builders are in the United States.

"It was in 1917 that the United States Navy began to study rigid airships intensively. Mr. Truscott explained that at that time this country had practically no knowledge of the science of rigid airship design or of the materials and art of construction. Once begun, however, study and experiment have never stopt. America now has more information at its disposal regarding rigid airships than any other nation.

"There is a curious parallel pointed out by Commander Garland Fulton, also of the Bureau of Aeronautics, in the development of the early stages of the dirigible and the steamship, with a constant time difference of just about a century.

"Early developments in regard to steam were crystallized in the *Clermont*, built in 1807. About a century later, Count Zeppelin created a successful rigid airship. After the *Clermont*, progress toward ocean-going steam-propelled vessels was slow. The public was skeptical about their practicability for crossing the Atlantic. The attitude at that period was illustrated by the fear which must have prompted the suggestion to tow 'safety barges' astern to protect passengers from explosions of boilers. This fear was not unwarranted, for it is recorded that during the first thirty years' history of steam propulsion there were some fifty explosions, causing a casualty-list longer than the list airships are charged with to-day, in spite of the fact that hydrogen has been used almost exclusively as the lifting gas.

"'In 1819 the *Savannah*, a 300-ton vessel about 100 feet long, made what is accepted as the first ocean crossing using steam power. Actually, she used partial sail power and took 26 days for the voyage from Savannah to Liverpool. It is related that as she steamed into Liverpool an eminent scientist was engaged in delivering a lecture proving that such a voyage under steam power could not be made. One hundred years later the British *R-34* made the first ocean crossing by airship.'

"But since Zeppelin started his work in 1907, or even since the *R-34* crossed the Atlantic, in 1919, improvements in methods of construction and handling of large airships have been made, and things impossible then are now accomplished with ease. For instance, the *R-34*, like all big ships of its time, was kept aloft with inflammable hydrogen. When the *Los Angeles*, then the *ZR-3*, was brought over the ocean to the shores of America, one of the first operations performed on it was to release the hydrogen that it contained, and fill up its gas-bags with helium.

"Tho helium will lift only about 88 per cent. of the weight that an equal volume of hydrogen will support, the added safety from its use makes it the only gas that American airships will use. It really seems unfortunate that any gas at all must be used, for the gas itself has some weight. Ordinarily we do not think of hydrogen as having any weight at all, because it rises. This is not due to its lack of weight, however, but to its being lighter than the air which surrounds it. In a vacuum, a balloon filled with hydrogen would sink, and the hydrogen required to fill the *Los Angeles*, for example, weighs about 2,000 tons, while the helium weighs appreciably more.

"However, the atmospheric pressure is so great that a balloon made strong enough to withstand it would be far too heavy to rise, so that, tho vacuum airships have been proposed in the past, they belong in the category of attractive, tho impracticable, dreams.

"Helium, then, is the most satisfactory material with which to fill a dirigible, but the cost is an important factor. Tho ten years ago, if it could have been obtained at all, helium would have cost at least $1,500 a cubic foot, and it is now produced for about three and a half cents a cubic foot, it still costs much more than hydrogen. This requires that it be conserved as much as possible.

"One of the chief methods of doing this is the use of water-recovery apparatus. This process will be adopted by the new super-dirigible. The water from the engine exhaust, then in the form of vapor, may be condensed and the water can be collected as ballast to compensate for the loss in weight of the gasoline. In this way the precious helium may be conserved.

"Duralumin, the alloy of aluminum, copper, magnesium and silicon, which was used for the girders and framework of the *Shenandoah* and *Los Angeles*, will probably be employed in the new ships. It is about one-third the weight, but with the same strength, as structural steel, and while it rusts slightly, it does so much more slowly than steel.

"The gas-cells for the *Shenandoah* and *Los Angeles* were made of cloth cemented to goldbeaters' skin, obtained from the stomach of the ox. It took at least half a million cattle to supply the gas-bags of the *Shenandoah*. Now, however, the chemists have produced synthetic films which are much cheaper and will serve the purpose better. This material will doubtless be used in the new ships.

"But perhaps just as important as their military use, will be the fact that their construction and use will keep the United States in the forefront of the development of what will doubtless be the important commercial method of transportation in the future."

WHEN IS A MAN DRUNK?

TESTS FOR DRUNKENNESS, especially those applicable in police cases, were discust recently at a medical meeting reported in *The British Medical Journal* (London). The interesting fact, among others, was brought out that a man who would not have been considered drunk fifty years ago might properly be pronounced so to-day, the conditions of modern life being such that the least disturbance of mental balance may now make one a menace to public safety—as a motor-driver, for instance. Dr. James Maughan, a London police surgeon, considered it regrettable that no substitute had been found for the word "drunk." Susceptibility to alcohol varied within wide limits in different men, and even in the same man under different conditions and seemed to be remarkably increased among men suffering from neurasthenia. The report of *The Journal* goes on:

"Degrees of tolerance were important; in the toper an amount of alcohol which would quickly reduce a teetotaler to the condition of a log of wood was held up somewhere, to be released into the blood over an extended period. The signs presented by a man first at his arrest and then an hour afterwards might show marvelous differences. The tests applied depended largely upon the man's own leading. The masklike face, with flushed cheeks, the quick soft pulse, the pupils, at times unequal, and showing no reaction to a two-candle-power light, difficulty in convergence of the eyeballs—these were all to be noted. On an alcoholic smell of the breath he passed no comment. Another test was intricate reading, such as the discovery from the time-table of the last train from Rugby to London on a Sunday, and again there was the pronunciation, which was the weakest of all tests—an unfair one if in his normal state a man had any defects of speech or education. The writing test also might not be fair. Among persons in drink errors in respect to time were very frequent, and errors in respect to space fairly frequent. Many a time he had been solemnly assured by the drunken person that they were not in London but in Birmingham or somewhere else. According to the physiologists alcohol paralyzed the synapses in the brain with the result that the highest centers were cut off from one another, their directional mandate to the automatic mechanism was blocked, and their control over the lowest centers disappeared. If examination showed that, owing to alcohol, a man was suffering from a loss of the power of the higher centers to direct his automatic actions, he was drunk within the meaning of the law. Such a man, driving a car, for example, was likely to fail at the psychological moment when an emergency arose. Some reactions clearly indicated failure in sense reception or in the performance of skilled movements. Sometimes there was an isolation of the senses to such an extent that for the time being the man was a double entity, his higher powers even allowing him to look on, amused and interested, at the actions of his automatic self.

"Dr. Anthony Feiling dealt with the subject from the neurological point of view. This was a condition, medically, of acute alcoholic poisoning. Alcohol affected the nervous system in the order of the evolutionary levels, the highest being the first to suffer. In the great majority of cases the question related to the slighter degrees of alcoholic poisoning, causing disturbances of the higher emotional mechanism. Here, therefore, the tests of the mental or emotional condition assumed a cardinal importance. Ample opportunity should be given to the accused to tell his own story. Abnormal garrulity on the one hand, or surly silence on the other, would go some way to corroborate suspicion, while a candid and fair story would clear away doubts engendered by peculiar conduct. On the next evolutionary level disturbance occurred in the power of performing finely coordinated movements. Not only should slurring of the speech and tremors of the hands be noted, but the manner in which the accused person received and interpreted the directions given. Assuming that the tests had established an *a priori* likelihood of drunkenness, the possibility had to be excluded of the disturbance being due to actual organic disease or even to the temporary effects of shock or profound excitement from other emotional causes. A careful examination of the muscular power of the limbs, of the functions of the cranial nerves, and of the reflexes should suffice in most cases to exclude organic disease, but so far as the tendon reflexes, the arm, the knee, and the ankle jerks were concerned, it was their absence or gross diminution which was important; a mere exaggeration of these reflexes was of little value in any case, and no value in the differential diagnoses of acute alcoholic poisoning. Judging by reports of cases, the reaction of the pupils to light appeared to have considerable importance attached to it, but alcohol had no constant effect on the pupils. The only characteristic condition was contracted pupils, dilated at once on any stimulus, but contracted again when the stimulus was withdrawn. Every case must be judged individually. Standards of conduct and behavior were the only criteria on which to depend in slight and difficult cases.

"Dr. Courtenay Lord recalled the case of a man arrested for riotous drunkenness, whose conversation was perfectly sensible, and not until he began to quote Shakespeare did the speaker really think him drunk. But next day that man admitted to him that he had no recollection at all of anything which occurred from the time he left the scene of his jollification to the hour when he woke up in his cell the next morning.

"Lord Dawson remarked that the general opinion about drunkenness had changed. This country was steadily becoming more sober, as everybody who worked among the industrial classes would admit. Drunkenness to-day, therefore, was judged from a stricter standard than formerly. The activities of modern life also demanded from the community a much higher degree of sobriety. To drive a motor-car called for an acute condition of mind, a quick judgment such as our forefathers were rarely called upon to exercise. An alcoholic state which, fifty years ago, might have called for no interference or censure must now receive attention because, under the conditions of modern life, it made the individual capable of anti-social conduct previously unknown. It followed that the tests for drunkenness must be applied almost exclusively to the higher centers.

"Dr. P. B. Spurgin, Metropolitan Police Surgeon, agreed that the words 'drunk' and 'drunkenness' were clumsy, unscientific, and unsuitable, but they met the views of the public more or less. He would suggest as a definition 'suffering from the effects of alcoholic toxemia.' The public had been made uncomfortable by the press with regard to drunkenness, especially in motor-car cases. The public did not know of the large proportion of cases which never reached the police court and publicity—namely, those in which the divisional surgeon was able to certify as not drunk a person who had been brought in by the police. He believed that there had never been a case taken into the court in which there was not reliable and consistent evidence of a state of drunkenness.

"A Visitor, who had been a naval surgeon, said that in the Navy it was not the surgeon who stated whether or not a man was drunk, but the officer of the watch, who applied the simple test of whether the man was or was not fit for duty. Questions of conduct could be judged to a considerable extent by any reasonable person.

"Dr. D. Roxburgh remarked that unsteadiness of gait should not be regarded as a sign of drunkenness, in view of the number of people who suffered from giddiness, especially after an influenza attack.

"Dr. Maughan, in reply, agreed that the nature and variety of cases of drunkenness had altered during the last thirty or forty years. In the old days the 'drunk' used to be far more pugnacious, and frequently had to be held down. He recalled, in closing, a story of Dr. Merceir. When some one said that there was an analogy between alcoholism and insanity, Mercier laughed, and, asked why he did so, explained, 'It is absurd to say they are analogous; they are identical'."

IS OUR UNIVERSE A SPIRAL NEBULA?

THE CURIOUS CELESTIAL OBJECTS known as spiral nebulæ have always been something of a mystery to astronomers. Are they distant hangers-on of our own universe? Or is each a separate universe of its own, unthinkably far away? And in that case, would our own universe be simply a spiral nebula if viewed from the same distance?

In his address as retiring president of the American Astronomical Society, printed in *Science* (New York), Director W. W. Campbell, of the Lick Observatory, discusses this question in detail, while leaving its complete solution to some later generation. The solar system, he reminds us, travels each year four times the mean distance of the earth from the sun. Clearly in its youth it did not have its present position, and its old age will find it in still other surroundings. He goes on:

From "Science as Revelation." By courtesy of John W. Watson

THE GREAT SPIRAL NEBULA IN ANDROMEDA

"We know that our stellar system is not spherical either as to form, or as to the grouping of its component stars, and therefore the path followed by our sun probably differs somewhat from an ellipse. If our stellar system were spherical and the materials were uniformly distributed, the revolutionary periods of the stars would all be equal. A knowledge of the density of distribution of the star materials would at once tell us the common period of revolution. Eddington has calculated that a density of ten stars, each equal to our sun, to every sphere of space 33 light-years in diameter would mean a period of 300,000,000 years. But, let us repeat, our system is not spherical, and we do not know the density of mass distribution even in our own neighborhood.

"But at this point many questions suggest themselves. We are constrained to ask: May not our stellar system be one of those mysterious objects which we call spiral nebulæ? Are the spiral nebulæ island universes?

"The spectrum of a typical spiral nebula closely resembles the spectrum of our sun; as if the spirals were great collections of suns. The spirals closely resemble our stellar system in general outline. Casual observation is sufficient to convince us that they are in rapid rotation—that is clearly the reason why they resemble lenses in form. The spectrograph has measured the rotational velocities of two or three spirals, and the data, treated in accordance with the laws of celestial mechanics, tell us that these few spirals are each massive enough to supply materials for millions of stars equaling our sun in mass.

"Hubble with the 100-inch reflector at Mount Wilson has recently resolved a few of the largest spirals into myriads of stars. He has shown that two of them are nearly a million light-years from us. Express in light-years their diameters are probably of the order of 40,000 in one case and 10,000 or 15,000 in the other.

"When viewed edgewise, or nearly so, the spirals generally show the presence of absorbing or occulting matter. Astronomers know that the appearance of our Milky Way, as to its outlines and densities, is profoundly influenced by obstructing material which interferes with our view of it. The apparent division of our Milky Way structure at its widest parts is thought to be due to the presence of invisible obstructing materials in vast quantities.

"Curtis's photographs of several dozens of spirals show what appear to be absorption or obstruction effects in essentially all cases. If such an obstructing system prevails on and near the periphery of our stellar system, as seems to be the case in some of the oblique spirals—then we should not be able to see faint objects in the direction of the Milky Way, or on or near its borders. Now this is exactly in accord with the facts of observation. There are certainly many tens of thousands of nebulæ in the heavens. They are extremely plentiful in the region farthest from the Milky Way, and they are plentiful in a very large region surrounding the South Pole of the Milky Way; but closer and closer to the Milky Way, the numbers of spiral nebulæ recorded grow smaller and smaller, and before the Milky Way structure is reached the spirals cease to show at all. In the direction of the Milky Way background, which covers a pretty large area of the sky, not a single spiral nebula has ever been observed.

"It would be surprizing if our stellar system should prove to be unique either in kind or in size. It would be astonishing indeed if our thin and flat stellar system had tens of thousands of spiral attendants to the right of it, and tens of thousands of spiral attendants to the left of it, but none in front of it, none in or near any extension of its principal plane."

Why have the spirals developed into their present state, and how do they maintain their strange forms in the face of strong central gravitation? Professor Campbell's answer is that they are in rapid rotation. Jeans and others, making profound studies of these objects, have come to this conclusion, he says. In fact, one has but to look at the photographs to obtain the conviction that this is so. He goes on:

"Assuming the composition of the spirals to be chiefly stellar, with each nuclear mass a group of stars widely separated, in what orbits do the individual stars move? The general form of orbit described by a star at a great distance from the center may resemble a circle; but it would be surprizing if a great number of stars in a spiral arm should not develop their own system of motions. The stars composing such a mass may well have their local system of orbital motions, very much as Jupiter and his three outermost moons have their local system of motions.

"But to come back to our own system: How has it happened that our system, so enormous in its Milky Way dimensions, is relatively so thin and so flat? Answers in favor of a rotation of the system seem to me natural and reasonable, and I am tempted to say necessary. For the Milky Way structure to form, to endure through long ages, and to present no signs of collapsing, it must be in equilibrium; and equilibrium in such matters, to the best of our knowledge, means a rotation of the system around an axis through the effective center of mass. We do not know, I must confess, that our stellar system is now a spiral nebula, or that it is the developed product of a spiral of ages past, but it does seem to have most of the known attributes of a spiral."

SIMPLE FOODS ENOUGH

HOW TO GET A PROPER DIET such as a physician would prescribe, while living at a hotel or boarding-house, is a very real problem that many face. Such a question is dropt into Dr. John Harvey Kellogg's question-box, and is thus answered by him in *Good Health* (Battle Creek, Mich.):

"I will tell you something which may be a new idea to you. It is a great deal easier to get good bread than it is to get a good beefsteak or a good mutton-chop. Think about it a moment. You can almost always find some fault with your beefsteak: it is too tough, or it is not old enough, not ripened enough, or it is not cooked enough or seasoned enough. But bread is fairly uniform. You can always find good bread to start with, and bread is the staff of life.

"When it comes to other things, vegetables, you can always find good potatoes. There is just about the same amount of nourishment in a pound of potatoes as in a pound of lean meat. I dare say you had not thought of that.

"Then there are butter and milk or buttermilk. You can always get these, and green peas and oatmeal, anywhere. You can get oatmeal with milk, and bread and butter, and prunes—there is a very good breakfast for you, wholesome and clean.

"The trouble is that our appetites have become pampered and depraved. We have a false craving for unnecessary variety and strong flavors in our food. After we have used mustard, pepper, ginger, and things of that sort—the gustatory nerves become so benumbed that the delicate flavors in natural foodstuffs make no appeal. It is only when one's eating habits have been unspoiled that the gustatory nerve detects fine, delicate flavors. Our natural foodstuffs are full of these delicate, palate-pleasing flavors; but the ordinary man can not appreciate them; he does not even know that they are there.

"Dr. Sherman of Columbia University made some experiments along this line some years ago, on animals and then on human beings. His observations showed that if a person takes seventeen ounces of corn-meal and about four ounces of milk a day he will get all that his body requires. Our forefathers were not so very far off the track when they adopted corn-meal and milk as a staple article of diet. In European countries, the peasantry still live on a simple diet. Once as I was riding across the Highlands of Scotland, while chatting with the driver, I asked him what he ate. He told me, 'Brose, bannocks, and potatoes.'

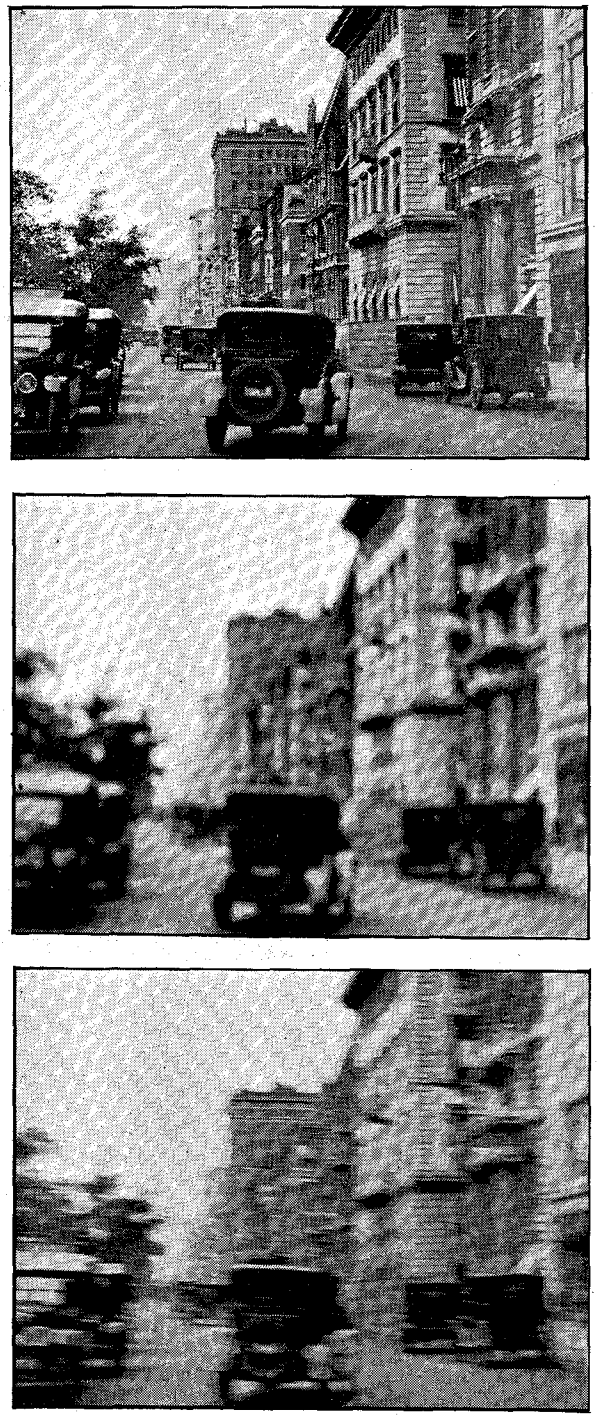
"I said, 'And is that all you eat?'

"'Sure, that is enough,' he said.

"Brose is oatmeal mush. It is made by simply pouring hot water upon oatmeal, stirring it and serving it at once. Bannocks are cakes made with oatmeal. I suppose he had buttermilk also. I am sure he ate greens and kale, sometimes.

"Dr. Sherman in his experiment found also that twelve ounces of oatmeal, and four ounces of milk give all the protein required for a day's ration; and eating a larger quantity of oatmeal would supply all the fuel he required for heat and for energy.

"We really do not require such a great variety of food. A very few simple things will furnish us the fuel necessary to keep the body's fires burning. A person even when traveling can nearly always find the things that are really necessary for sustaining life and for a comfortable meal. For emergencies it is well to carry in one's bag a few ounces of nuts and figs, dates or raisins."



Photographs by courtesy of the Eyesight Conservation Council, New York

AS THREE DRIVERS SEE THE SAME STREET

The first has normal vision and can drive safely; the second is near-sighted and is dangerous; the third has astigmatism and is a menace, proving "the advisability of testing the eyes of all persons at the time of their application for drivers' licenses."

MOTORISTS' EYESIGHT

ONE DEATH for every one thousand automobiles and one injury for every forty automobiles is our record in the United States, according to an editorial writer in *The Outlook* (New York). He estimates that fully eighty-five per cent. of these accidents are preventable. Good eyesight is surely a requisite to safe driving and undoubtedly a large percentage of this annual toll of life and limb is caused by defective vision. We read:

"The Eyesight Conservation Council of America tells us that six out of every ten of us have reduced visual perception, which, of course, includes drivers of automobiles. The unfortunate part is that many persons with poor vision are entirely unaware of their defect. Because they have always seen objects in a blur or distorted, they believe that is how they should be seen.

"Obviously, the remedy is some sort of test to be given to applicants for drivers' licenses. This might even be so simple a matter as the reading of automobile licenses or street signs at the time the trial for driving ability is given. Those persons, then, who fall below a certain standard are refused a permit until their eyesight has been brought up to the standard, or, if that proves impossible, the permit should be permanently refused. The American Medical Association has recently made very definite recommendations pertaining to minimum-visual requirements.

"With two or three exceptions our State officials have completely ignored their responsibility in this matter. A few, very few, local authorities are doing excellent work, and their results have shown that their efforts were quite worth while. A bus company which employs large numbers of drivers thinks it important enough to have semiannual tests for the eyes of their drivers. The result is that accidents are almost unheard of on their lines.

"Surely the menace to the public of a ton or two of steel being hurled about in our streets under the control of a driver with a marked degree of defective vision is a serious matter. It should not be difficult to persuade the public in general, the State authorities in particular, as to the advisability of testing the eyes of all persons at the time of their application for drivers' licenses."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

"DON QUIXOTE" COMES TO LIFE IN CHALIAPIN

ONE OF THE GREATEST FIGURES in literary history comes on the stage of the Metropolitan Opera in Chaliapin's *Don Quixote,* tho, according to critical testimony, with no help from Massenet's *Don Quichotte.* This is the last of the great portraits the famous Russian has brought to the Metropolitan stage, and other centers in the country will likely see it also. It seems to be near to Chaliapin's heart, and, in fact, was written for him and first created by him in Europe, altho Mr. Vanni-Marcou, with the concurrence of Mary Garden, first disclosed the opera in America. It is presented as a fitting close to an opera season having a number of sensational episodes. The critics all acclaim the singing actor who lifts the rôle from banality to exaltation fit to be remembered along with the creation of Cervantes, but they despise the music. Mr. Chaliapin himself thinks otherwise and gives in the New York *Sun* an interesting account of the opera's inception. Mr. Henderson, the critic of that paper, "suspects," however, "that he is in the position of the actor who always regards as a good play one which furnishes him with a fat part." Even Mr. Chaliapin begins with a deprecating sentence:

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CHALIAPIN'S "FAT PART"

The Russian on Rosinante impersonates *Don Quixote* to the *Sancho Panza* of Mr. De Luca, who bestrides the lowly Dapple.

"There are many composers, of course, that I could mention who have written greater, more profound music than Jules Massenet, perhaps, in this work. Yet I must confess that I never remember being more intensely moved than by Massenet's interpretation of the score of 'Don Quichotte,' as he played it to me for the first time, and perhaps I am not wrong in thinking that it will be of interest to the public to know how this opera came to be written.

"I was singing at Monte Carlo—I think it was during the season of 1908—when one evening Henri Cain, the celebrated librettist and my very good friend, came to see me, in a state of great excitement.

"'Chaliapin,' he said enthusiastically, 'how would you like to impersonate *Don Quichotte?* Massenet has an idea for an opera on the subject, and he sent me to ask you what you think about it, and if you would like to create the rôle. He says to tell you that he already has an ideal *Dulcinea* in Mlle. Lucy Arbell, and I would write the libretto! What do you say? *Cette idée te souris?* See, my friend, I have even made a sketch of you in the part for your approval!'

"The idea fairly took my breath away. The thought that Massenet should have chosen a big Siberian bear like me to play Cervantes's immortal hero was an overwhelming honor. In a word, I was thrilled to the utmost.

"'Nothing would delight me more,' I said to Cain. 'Particularly if you are to do the libretto.'

"Cain then showed me his sketch. I looked at it a long time, and then told him that while I liked it, indeed, thought it very fine, I had still another idea for a sketch. Cain was very nice about this.

"'All right,' he said. 'Anything you please. I don't want to hold you to anything. The principal thing is that you consent to create the part. We will call the matter settled.'"

Two years later the opera was finished and Chaliapin heard the composer play it from a piano score:

"At that time Massenet lived on one of the boulevards on the left bank of the Seine. He was then full of honors, an elderly man with gray hair and such eyes as I have never seen before or since. It always seemed to me that when he went to bed he must take his eyes out and leave them all night standing in a bowl of oil, they were so lustrous and shining.

"When Cain and I arrived we sat over tea and sandwiches some little time. Massenet showed me the proofs of his opera, fresh from the presses and still smelling of printer's ink, which he had just been correcting. Then he sat down at the piano and began to play.

"From the very beginning the music touched me very deeply. Soon tears came to my eyes. By the time he reached the beginning of the last act I was sobbing so hard that Massenet stopt playing for a minute, looked at me and exclaimed:

"'Chaliapin, please, please! *Calme toi!* Control yourself! Let me finish! Wait until the end and then you can have your cry!'

"I did my best to keep down my feelings, but when he had played the last bars of the opera, in order to cause as little annoyance as possible and at the same time in order to pull myself together, I asked permission to retire to another room, where I could be alone for a few minutes.

"By degrees I grew calmer. When I came out, however, I was still too much under the spell of this work, so touchingly, so immortally beautiful, played by Massenet himself in the sanctity of his own home, to be able to talk very much. Sometimes when the heart is full one simple gesture, a handclasp, an embrace, means more than the most elaborate flow of language. And just then my heart was too full for words.

"'Maitre,' I said huskily, 'permit me to embrace you!'

"Massenet understood.

"Every man, no matter who he may be, has about him many

> people who in a greater or a less degree are his friends. But besides these there are a few human beings who are actually kindred spirits. So it seemed to me a year ago, when I said to my good friend, Giulio Gatti-Casazza:
>
> "'Giulio, what do you think about doing "Don Quichotte"?'
>
> "For a full five minutes Mr. Gatti did not speak. I did not know what to think and hardly liked to ask him a second time. So I sat still, looking around his room at the pictures of celebrated artists with which its walls are hung.
>
> "Then Mr. Gatti got up, came over to me and, without a word, embraced me warmly. Afterward he said:
>
> "'Chaliapin, I think it is absolutely necessary that we put on "Don Quichotte" with you here at the Metropolitan!'
>
> "That was another happy day for me when I left Mr. Gatti's imposing sanctum and returned to my modest hotel quarters.
>
> "And now there is a third occasion for me to rejoice, that of my appearance before my dear American public for the first time in Massenet's work!"

Mr. Chotzinoff of *The World*, giving us an outline of the opera, also adds his allotment of scorn for Massenet's music:

> "What the composer and his librettist did to 'Don Quixote' is enough to make Cervantes turn in his grave. Like some screen version of a great classic, the title is the only identification mark. The operative version is in three acts and five scenes. The first scene shows a typical operatic multitude shouting the praises of *Dulcinea*, a wealthy courtesan. *Don Quixote* and his man, *Sancho Panza*, arrive astride their comical horses, *Rosinante* and *Dapple*. The *Don* fights a duel with the lady's favorite lover, which is stopt by the appearance of *Dulcinea*. She listens to the crack-brained hero's extravagant adulation and jokingly intimates that she will return his love if he succeeds in recovering her stolen pearls from the brigand chief *Tenebrun*.
>
> "The second scene is given over to the famous encounter with the windmills; the third shows *Don Quixote* on the trail of the brigands, who presently appear and overpower the *Don*, whose fearlessness in the face of death, and whose noble eloquence in turn overpowers them. They ask his blessing and hand over to him the stolen necklace. In the next scene the *Don* appears at his lady's house while a festival is in progress, and to her surprize delivers the necklace. In gratitude she kisses him and the old Knight asks her to marry him. Out of pity for him she undeceives him, and the *Don*, crusht and broken-hearted, is led away by *Sancho*. The last scene, in a forest, shows the mortally stricken *Don* commending his soul to *Dulcinea* and dying with her name on his lips.
>
> "Cervantes made *Dulcinea* a peasant girl to give poignancy to the hero's delusion that she was a great lady. Why the operatic tailors turned her into a wealthy courtesan, I can't make out. The only possible reason might be the Gallic hankering after a ballet at some point in the course of an opera. On Saturday half of the scene in the patio of *Dulcinea's* house was given over to a ballet. The second scene, in which *Don Quixote* charges the windmills, is true Cervantes, but doesn't seem to have any connection with the rest of the opera. Of course, the death of the Knight in the forest is a piece of operatic invention.
>
> "But if all this would make the Spanish satirist turn in his grave, in Mr. Chaliapin's impersonation he would recognize the crazy, noble idealist as he created him."

It shall be given to Mr. H. T. Parker of the Boston *Transcript* to reveal the art of the famous Russian singing actor:

> "For first, last and all the time, the *Quixote* of Cain and Massenet, if ever there was one, gives place to the *Quixote* of the manifold and magnificent Russian. Of course, he achieves his usual miracle of disguise. His Knight is immensely tall and almost impossibly gaunt. In relaxation he is weak at the knees and shambling at the shoulders, as old men are; then, his chivalric prides and obligations pulsing within him, he straightens and pulls together into devoted semblance of readiness, resolution and valor. In the furrows of the singing-actor's lean face are written *Don Quixote's* much reading in the books of knightly deeds. Out of the feverish brightness of Chaliapin's eyes fleers the monomania that like a faith possest him. The long wisps of scraggy beard, the awkward, scrawny arms add the serio-comic, the pathetic-comic suggestion. Chaliapin will have the monomania an obsession become more real than reality. The first sight of his *Quixote* invites the eye to mirth; the second lays a restraining finger upon the laughing lips.
>
> "As usual also, Chaliapin makes outward and bodily semblance the mirror of inward and spiritual transformation. His *Quixote* among the circling, deriding, threatening brigands is drawn tense and erect with the fortitude that endures an agony of the soul above the fears of the body. Memory darts back to those figures in early Italian pictures, of God's saints enduring all the martyrdoms in an ecstasy unflagging. Disdained of *Dulcinea*, mocked by her night-club rabble, hardly hearing *Sancho's* devoted answer, Chaliapin's *Quixote* drops upon a stone seat—a body emptied of vitality, a spirit void and blank, when out of it the ideal has been wrenched and spurned. Here is no *Quixote* the merely pathetic madman, but a soul drained on the instant, and vilely, of all its faiths. Scarcely less graphic is this Knight of the beginning of the death-scene—stript of his armor, flung back in utter weariness against a great tree-trunk, his face haggard, his eyes fever-big and bright with the final flames of knightly fortitude. Cervantes, and Strauss likewise, will have him die a death of peaceful illumination. Chaliapin, even when his Knight falls prone, keeps to the high heroic note. Massenet and Cain—a pest upon them—permit no other.
>
> "As every one knows by this time, Chaliapin's voice is not what it once was. Even his indomitable spirit and inexhaustible resource may not quite overcome the gathering years. Through a part in which he seldom leaves the stage he has need of his current refuges—the saving falsetto which sometimes achieves a curious emotional poignancy; resort to the spoken rather than the sung word, a deflection that Massenet's thin-bodied declamation unashamedly encourages; reliance upon tones so subtly and vividly colored that the listener hears them less as musical sounds than as a revealing and transmuting speech. It is then that the power or the fineness of Chaliapin's imagination veritably tips his tongue and is diverse fire upon his lips. In the first scene, *Quixote* serenades *Dulcinea's* balcony—and a singular crack-brained suggestion plays over a futile music. Awaiting the dawn by the windmills, the Knight would compose verses to his *Dulcinea*—and insidiously, pitifully, and without effort Chaliapin implies that world of unrealities become real through which *Quixote* now shambles or strides. Leaning, as one dedicated and waiting, upon his lance, his Knight is drenched with it."

A MOVIE GOER SIZES UP THE PLAYS

THE MOVIE CRITIC has to bring into use some senses that the drama critic feels no need for, since he has to make his screen people talk more than the legends give them to say. So his judgments on speaking plays may be expected to issue from a new angle. *The Sun* diverts its movie reviewer into the theater to pass on the plays of the season now fading out. He offers his judgments with some modesty, just hinting that "of some sociological value to those experts who bewail the onrush of the films and who gnash their respective teeth over the idea that movies are killing the theater, may be a motion-picture critic's reaction to the current theatrical season—what he liked and why, and what he disliked." It may be interesting to note that his likes, whether a reaction or not from his own familiar field, comprise most of the "highbrow" plays of the recent season. One notable exception may be observed, and its choice is accounted for by a reason perhaps unsuspected by the regular dramatic observer. Will the movies take this list as a tribute to their educational value? We quote "The Movie Goer":

> "Spending most of my time in the cinema houses, the following are the only plays which gave me any satisfaction and 'kick,' mental or physical, during the season. They are listed in the order in which I admired them:
>
> 1. Franz Werfel's 'Schweiger.'
> 2. 'Cradle Snatchers.'
> 3. Franz Werfel's 'Goat Song.'
> 4. Ibsen's 'Ghosts,' as produced by the Actors Theater.
> 5. 'The Green Hat.'
> 6. 'Craig's Wife.'
> 7. 'Bride of the Lamb.'
> 8. 'The Moon Is a Gong.'
> 9. An act and a half of 'The Vortex.'
> 10. An act of 'Arms and the Man.'
> 11. 'The Glass Slipper.'
> 12. 'Lucky Sam McCarver.'
> 13. The first half of 'The Great God Brown.'
>
> "Those plays which achieved some success, but which bored me or annoyed me, were, in the order of their untoward qualities:

1. 'The Chief Thing.'
2. 'Easy Virtue.'
3. 'A Man's Man.'
4. 'The Fountain.'
5. 'First Flight.'
6. 'Easter' and 'One Day More.'
7. 'Merchants of Glory.'
8. 'Puppy Love.'

"The rest of the shows that I attended during the season did not produce enough of a reaction to cause me to remember them."

"Surfeited with cinemas," the writer describes himself, and therefore a good subject, as he thinks, to combat those "who say that constant attendance at movies renders null and void a taste for better things, if any, of the theater." Then he goes on to some whys and wherefores:

> "'Schweiger' seemed to me to be a rare original play, a powerful, comprehending one also. Werfel's contributions to the season are, I think, the only ones from an hitherto unknown (to America, that is) dramatist worthy of production. Werfel achieves that rarity, a mixture of symbolic dramatic poetry with science—which must mark the literary dramatist of the twentieth and twenty-first century. On the basis of his two plays, 'Schweiger' and 'Goat Song,' I consider him the foremost living dramatist.
>
> "'Cradle Snatchers' seemed to me to be a brilliantly written, acted and directed satirical farce—worthy of Elizabethan designation. Indeed, I do not think that any play of the season represented such perfect fusion of play, direction and acting. 'Cradle Snatchers'—don't laugh—may be the most accurate and devastating comment on life in the twentieth century yet written by an American. 'Ghosts,' to go back to Ibsen, impress me on seeing it for the first time in a professional production as the most powerful of all the Ibsen plays. As far as I am concerned, it hasn't dated a whit, nor will it date as long as mother love lasts.
>
> "'The Green Hat,' to me, was artificial, poetic, sex drama—written and produced so as to bring out more theatrical and audience values than any play of the season. Some of the dialog was, it is true, a bit off key, but most of it deserved as much respect as Oriental moonings are usually accorded. 'Craig's Wife' was, except for the last half of the last act, well-written and well-acted imitation Ibsen. Fully three-quarters of 'The Moon is a Gong,' was full of symbolism, humor, poetry and pessimism of an aristocratic brand, but the acting was not up to the play.
>
> "As for 'The Vortex,' it was good enough theater, the first two acts possessing fair satirical values. In the last act, however, it betrayed Mr. Coward as very young—and ignorant of what his own play was about. He should have waited five years before writing 'The Vortex'—then it would have been something more than an effort to shock the British middle classes. I mention 'Arms and the Man,' as it was the only Shaw play of the season which received even a faintly respectable production. 'Androcles' was simply butchered by the Guild—evidently it was considered by the organization as no better than an animal act.
>
> "'The Glass Slipper,' by Molnar, possest a superb first act, and remained moderately worthy throughout the other two. I must dissent from the opinion of the dramatic critics and express the belief that it was indifferently acted. 'The Dybbuk' was a triumphant piece of staging. As for 'Bride of the Lamb' we have the curious spectacle of a play remaining on a sound psychological basis for two full acts and then lapsing off into a third act which possesses neither psychology nor drama. One can only lament that the third act did not take place in the logical place—the last revival meeting of the *Reverend Albaugh*. 'Bride of the Lamb,' I think, would make a far better movie than a play—but Will, our czar, would never let such a thing come to pass, movie symbolism being the obvious thing it is."

Of current productions, it may interest some to scan the list of those achieving 90 performances up to Sunday the 11th, when the New York *World* printed this list. By the time of reading several notable plays will have reached the hundred mark:

Abie's Irish Rose	1,673
The Student Prince	571
Is Zat So?	521
Artists and Models	377
Cradle Snatchers	257
The Jazz Singer	247
Sunny	245
No, No, Nanette	241
Dearest Enemy	239
The Butter and Egg Man	233
The Vagabond King	233
Craig's Wife	213
Young Woodley	208
The Last of Mrs. Cheyney	189
Laff That Off	184
12 Miles Out	172
Alias the Deacon	161
The Cocoanuts	154
One of the Family	130
The Patsy	128
Greenwich Village Follies	125
A Night in Paris	123
Vanities	122
By the Way	122
Tip-Toes	121
Song of the Flame	121
The Dybbuk	98
Sweetheart Time	98
Puppy Love	96
The Makropoulos Secret	92
The Great God Brown	92

HOW EGYPTIAN ARTISTS SIGNED THEIR WORKS—Long before Michelangelo held a mallet and chisel there flourished in ancient Egypt a proud school of sculptors and decorators, according to the researches of Miss Edith Ware, graduate student in the Oriental Institute of the University of Chicago, who recently made an extensive study of Egyptian manuscripts and reliefs in the university museum. Miss Ware is thus quoted in Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

> "There was a very close relationship between the Egyptian religion and art, and on this account the individuality of the artists and sculptors was supprest. There was a certain form which the workers in art were forced to follow. In many cases the artist's client resented leaving any evidence of the identity of the artist on his work of art. But, the human nature of the Egyptian Rembrandts was similar to that of many of our living artists, in that they wanted their names to be perpetuated. Accordingly, they resorted to clever subterfuges for leaving some evidence of their identity. Some artists included themselves in their group portraits. In many cases it is known that the client never detected the ruse. Others managed to leave some kind of an inscription on the margin of the work of art. Another method was to draw a scene in a studio portraying the artist and his assistants at work. In the case of the most noted artists, it is evident that the church dignitaries and government officials were proud to have them leave their signatures. On some of the tombs the artists were allowed to give accounts of their skill, their family affiliations, and their studios. It was in these personal touches that the artist gave full expression to his ability and skill. The most pleasing tribute to an Egyptian artist is a relief showing the lord of an estate 'feasting' and 'rewarding' those who worked for his tomb. Among the artists he rewarded were an 'outline draftsman' and a 'sculptor who makes statues.' The earliest known method of leaving the identity of an artist on his work was by means of portraits. And the first artist to leave such a signature on his work was one called Semerka, who designed and carved the tomb of Prince Nebemakhet, about 2850 B. C."

THE COVER—Little seems to be known about the artist represented on the cover of this week aside from the fact that he was a Dutch painter of the late seventeenth century, bore the name of Michiel van Musscher, that he was born in 1645, and died in 1705. A glance at the picture will reveal the fact that art was in its decadence from the time of Rembrandt and Frans Hals, that what had been democratic under these great masters now assumed "a pretentious gentility in which the accessories of life were more important than life itself." This, of course, was due to the fact that artists came to enjoy the patronage of wealthy parvenus. Such pictures as this one, which hangs in the Minneapolis Institute of Art, have their value because they bring vividly before the eye the historical period, its characteristic costumes, and the quality of its tastes. To quote a few lines from the Museum catalog:

> "Van Musscher enjoyed considerable popularity in his time; he painted with meticulous care, flattering portraits and pretty genre subjects; he was mindful of each shining pearl and gilded tassel, satin fold and silken curtain—not a detail escaped his devoted eye; but, were it not for a certain distinction which he had as a colorist and composer, his paintings would have little importance to-day save as records of costume and household gear."

RAQUEL MELLER

MANY AMERICANS FORCED TO PAY as high as seventy-five cents in Paris to hear the famous diseuse, Raquel Meller, rushed to vindicate their country's honor at the Empire Theater, New York, by paying $25 on the opening night. The difference does not predicate a low estimate the Parisians set upon the Spanish singer; "it's the exchange you know," and also a certain sense of proportion. She has for a number of years been the most interesting figure in Paris music-halls and night clubs. She is a singer of Spanish songs, each a little drama which she acts in such a way as to convince those who do not understand her language that the only way to describe her is in terms of Bernhardt, Duse and Ruth Draper. This concatenates all the international fine arts of the stage. She came and convinced her first-night audience that they were getting their twenty-five dollars' worth. She no doubt finds a grateful relief from her two a day in Paris to her four a week in New York. The New York *World* follows her première with this observation:

PARIS BROUGHT TO NEW YORK AT LAST

"To come home from Paris without having seen Raquel Meller has for several years been simply to invite being set down as hopeless."

"Mlle. Raquel Meller is entitled, we think, to a sly smile at her $25-apiece audience. Doubtless she is an artist of ability and an entertainer of great charm. But she has packed a theater at prices which not even Caruso himself commanded, and perhaps she knows Americans well enough to guess one contributory factor.

"For all Americans who visit Europe there are certain obligatory points of call. The school-teacher from Iowa must visit Napoleon's tomb, the Louvre, Versailles and Oberammergau, else on her return she loses caste; and the sporting man from Cleveland must visit the Folies Bergères, Longchamps, Monte Carlo, and certain places in the Montmartre; and the smart person from New York must see certain things, and one of the most important of these things is Raquel Meller. To come home from Paris without having seen Raquel Meller has for several years been simply to invite being set down as hopeless. Thus when Mademoiselle Meller came to New York she had a status all her own: she was an institution, and to attend her first night was not only a nice tribute to one's artistic discrimination but also acknowledgment of the fact that it was the thing to do. And, as we all know, when it is a question of the thing to do, $25 a seat is a matter of no moment at all, and one only wonders why the price was not made $250 a seat, or even $2,500."

Turning to the critics to learn what manner of person she is, we find according to the *World's* Mr. Woollcott that "she uses singing as a way of getting herself onto the stage, something as our own Master Rogers uses his rope." Then her acting "is possest of the secret which was Duse's and is Chaplin's now." Burns Mantle of *The Daily News* records her "haunting, fascinating eyes." Then of her singing of "El Relicario," a tragic romance of a matador and an unidentified lady, Mr. Hammond of *The Herald Tribune* writes: "There was something almost diabolical in the instinct with which she illustrated the little melodrama with a minute and continuous expression that was never overelaborate." Finally quoting at length from Mr. Atkinson of *The Times:*

"Announced by all the trumpets of the sky, and considerable advance publicity, Raquel Meller made her bow last evening at the Empire before a heavily starched and bespangled audience in which all the professions and branches of commerce seemed adequately represented. From a little after 9 o'clock until 11, with one intermission, she sang her various numbers, some twelve or thirteen in all, enacting a group of characters ranging from princess to wanton, if those be extremes of the human gamut, with many other impious and melancholy folk characters in between. All that the rhapsodic reports from Paris had forecast seemed borne out in her singularly dynamic personality, and in the versatility of her successive portraits. In spite of the fact that the present scheme of presenting her quite by herself, with no assistance other than that of an orchestra, places too heavy a burden upon her, and robs her art of some of its glamour by too constant repetition, she generously rewards the interest that for several weeks has heralded her approach.

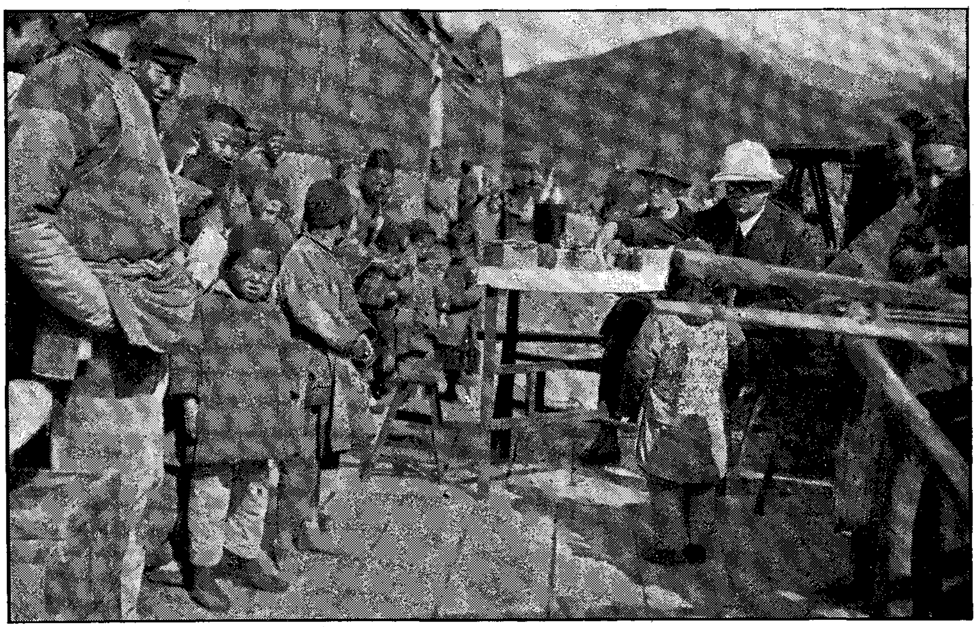
"Far from the atmosphere of the Paris music-halls, where she has appeared as one number on a regular program, she becomes in America something of a prima donna, with all the prerogatives of that celestial being.

"Not as a singer, however, for her voice is frequently rough and shrill. And perhaps not as an actor, tho her versatility is certainly a token of authentic genius. Her great distinction, at least to the present reporter, seems to be her extraordinarily magnetic personality. Perhaps her most brilliant moment last evening was her initial entrance to sing 'El Relicario,' while the audience applauded wildly and the theater echoed with cries of 'Raquel!' Indeed, every one in the audience seemed far more excited than Señorita Meller. She merely acknowledged the greeting pleasantly, but with a challenging composure that seemed almost to place the burden of the proof upon the audience rather than herself. Through the program she was ever composed, quite the mistress of her peculiar art, and so absorbed in it that at moments she seemed to be alone, engaged in simulated thoughts and emotions that placed the audience completely out of her consciousness."

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

RELIGION WITHOUT CREEDS FOR ASIA

IT WILL BE A BLOW to those who set great store by creedal definitions to hear it said that the missionary enterprise in the Orient can not continue on the old presumption that the heathen world is lost in sin, and that countless souls go to eternal punishment every day because they have not heard, or having heard, had not accepted the Christian teaching. The old order changeth. It is more difficult to compress truth within any one theological formula, and in its search for reality Asia throws away the denominational wrappings. There is a surprizing similarity between the precepts of some of the world's other great religions and those of Christianity. Confucius, too, knew the Golden Rule; Buddha, Mohammed, Lao and Zoroaster measured life by good deeds done. Stanley High, liberal, evangelist, student leader and traveler, tells us at length in *Asia* of the changing order, and indulges in a little prophecy. The Orient, he says, will not accept a mere profession of Christian ethics. It demands that those who bring the Christian message bring it in their lives, not in platform profession and pages of proof. The proof of Christianity is in the living, not in a formula. The substance of it all may be found in lines by the Hindu Nationalist and poet, Tilak, quoted by Mr. High: "Pack up all your doctrines, and let us first find Christ. . . . Come, be to us brothers and sisters! All else we can settle then."


By courtesy of the Methodist Board of Foreign Missions

"GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD AND PREACH THE GOSPEL"

Bishop Wallace E. Brown, of the Methodist Church, stopping on the roadside for lunch while on his way to the Yenping annual conference, in the land of Confucius. The missionary enterprise, says Stanley High, can not continue on the old presumption that the "heathen" world is lost in sin.

This is said to be the change essential if the missionary enterprise is to continue. Of course great things have been accomplished, and we may glance with Mr. High at some of the obvious gains which the missionary has brought to Asia. He has been a pioneer in education; he has contributed toward social improvement, as, for instance, his successful fight against foot-binding in China and his inroads on the caste system in India; he has established hospitals and agricultural stations, and he has protested effectively against economic injustices, and he has been a clearing house for the exchange of cultural interpretations. But the importance of these contributions, as an argument for foreign missions, writes Mr. High, is almost sure to diminish. Other ameliorative agencies are gradually assuming responsibility, notably in China, Japan and India. "And with 'missionary lands' finding representation in the International Labor Office, the World Court and the League of Nations, even the broader interpretations represented by the missionary enterprise will be less essential to an understanding between races."

What, then, is a basis for the continuation, permanently and on a world-wide scale, of the program of foreign missions? Mr. High answers his question:

"If there is such a basis, I doubt whether it will ever be found in the institutions or the theologies of occidental Christianity. The tides against these have already set in. Western economic imperialism is hardly more bitterly resented by the intellectuals of the East than is the presumption of those who come proclaiming a world religion, while asserting that it can only be understood in the terms, and used through the channels that Westerners have devised. Only an arrogant egotism makes it possible for Occidentals to offer the imperfection of their so-called Christian system as an advertisement for Christianity to the non-Christian world. But we have not only offered that system. We have demanded that adoption of it be made the sole standard for the acceptance or rejection of an individual into the fellowship of those who would follow Jesus. Some of Jesus' humility—or perhaps a sense of humor—might have saved the confusion that resulted when a multitude of Christian sects—each with its own packet of man-made creeds—came to the Orient and insisted, all in the name of the same leader, that only at its particular counter could 'Christian salvation' be purchased.

"On this subject, T. C. Chao, a Chinese professor in a missionary college, writes that to the Chinese mind tolerance is easy and theological debates that divide and destroy the inner life of the believer as well as that of the church appear to be absurd and to be a pastime only for theological warriors who can afford to leave the whole church dying before them 'for a little bit of love' while they fight their sham battles for the historical faith in the most unhistorical way. If the Orient comes finally to accept Jesus—a fellow Asiatic—as its great interpreter of truth, the organization and creeds which grow up about him—if any such are needed—will be of oriental construction. Christians in search not of their own vindication but of a more abundant life may some day welcome, even consciously seek for, the unique contributions with which Orientals will enrich their faith."

It is doubtful, too, in Mr. High's opinion, whether a foreign missions program in the future can be based on the superiority of the moral code of Christians. Christian history still finds humanity some distance from the establishment of the Old Testament righteousness and, indeed, from the righteousness preached by the prophets of other religions. And Christians have been slow, we are told, to recognize that truth is one and not the exclusive possession of Buddhist, Mohammedan or Christian, and that seers in "heathen lands" have found it. Mr. High relates:

"In the International House—a splendid hostelry on Riverside Drive, erected to provide a home and a fellowship center for students of all races studying in New York City—certain passages from the scriptures of the world's great religions have been selected as exemplifying the spirit of the institution. They indicate just how rich are the common possessions of all believers—Christian and non-Christian. The passages are: Confucian, 'What you would not like when done to yourself, do not unto others'; Buddhist, 'Eschew all evil, cherish good, cleanse your inmost thought'; Hindu, 'Lead me from the unreal to the real, from darkness to light, from death to immortality'; Taoist, 'To know the eternal is enlightenment'; Zoroastrian, 'The best and most beautiful of all religions—good thoughts, good words, good deeds'; Jewish, 'The stranger that dwelleth with you shall be unto you as one born among you'; Islamic, 'God created man and is closer to him than his jugular vein'; Christian, 'Love the Lord thy God with all thy heart and thy neighbor as thyself.'

"I believe, therefore, that Christian missions will hardly find adequate basis for the future in the uniqueness of Christian ethics. An understanding of the best in other scriptures, paralleled with the best in the Bible, results almost certainly in the dissipation of much of the complacency with which Christians have laid claim to an exclusive revelation of ethical truth. Undoubtedly the earth would be a veritable hell if the worst of the teachings of Mohammedanism or Buddhism or Christianity were universally enforced. And, similarly, if the best of any of the world's great faiths were universally practised, humanity would find itself on the threshold of the Kingdom of God.

"If there is a unique element in Christianity that justifies the continuance of foreign missions as a strictly religious enterprise, it will be found, I feel confident, neither in institutions nor in ethics, but in the person of its Founder."

In sum, the teachings of Jesus must be lived. "If, as Christians maintain, the example of Jesus surpasses the example of other teachers," writes Mr. High, "then, in the present social order, that can be proved not by credal assertions of superiority, but by the demonstrations of His followers that they can succeed in the business of living as He lived. There can be little doubt of the future of a missionary program that tests the validity of its gospel by the lives of its supporters, and that seeks, as its primary aim, to make available to the world the resources for right living which Jesus had at His disposal." Just now, says Mr. High, there is a tremendous interest in religion in Asia. The great oriental religions themselves are in process of reformation. Out of it all a new interest in the person and teachings of Jesus has developed; and, says Mr. High, "in the places where anti-Christian feeling is strong, as well as in the centers for mission work, there is a willingness to hear from those men who have measured up to Gandhi's demand that missionaries 'accept the high challenge to put in practise the principles of Jesus without adulteration or toning them down'." But he adds:

"The missionary enterprise, based upon this project principle, will involve two definite developments. In the first place, missions will find a sharing basis. Western Christians must not be sent to other lands to proclaim that God has revealed to Occidentals the only avenue of approach to him. They must go, rather, in the hope that the way to God which Jesus knew may be of some help to others. Similarly, from the East will come those—knowing God's revelation in other great religions—who will seek to add their light to ours. And, in the end, the way of life of other faiths may be enriched by contact with those who seek to interpret Jesus, and the faith of Christians deepened by the influence of those who have come by other roads to see God. In the second place, there must be, I believe, only one qualification for those who go to share this Christian message: a personal experience of the accuracy of Jesus' revelation of God.

"The Christian Church—pruned of those who only profess without daring to practise—would doubtless be a less colossal institution; but, in this scientific age, its proof of the power that it proclaims might be more patent. And a missionary enterprise—where Christians simply shared the reality of their own experiences—might not be so imposing in the annual reports, but in that sharing of experienced truth there might be found a speedy end to the present search for a 'modern missionary dynamic,' and mankind might be helped—over many highways—toward a world faith that would reveal in right relationships the truth of its vision of God."

JUVENILE DELINQUENCY DECREASING

IN FACE OF THE PERSISTENT CLAIM that modern youth is going to the devil and that juvenile delinquency is increasing by leaps and bounds, the actual fact, according to compilations made by the United States Children's Bureau, and put out with the declared purpose of refuting alarmist statements, is that in nine of the larger cities where court records are available, juvenile delinquency has decreased perceptibly. The period covered by the figures is that between 1915 and 1924, inclusive, and in the case of some cities, the year 1925. Fourteen cities are included in the survey—New York, Philadelphia, Boston, Chicago, Buffalo, Detroit, Minneapolis, New Orleans, Providence, Rochester, Richmond, St. Louis, Seattle and Washington. It is explained that decreased juvenile delinquency at the end of the period, as compared with the beginning, was found in New York, Boston, Buffalo, Chicago, New Orleans, Providence, Richmond, St. Louis and Washington. In Rochester the rate was stationary for the three years for which statistics were obtained, 1922 to, and including, 1924. Increased rates were found in Detroit, Minneapolis, Philadelphia and Seattle. Referring to the increases and decreases, the bureau's statement says:

"A study indicates for most of the cities lower delinquency rates at the end of the period than at the beginning, with a tendency toward higher rates during the war years, 1918 and 1919. Slight fluctuations from year to year are to be expected, and are not especially significant.

"For example, in Chicago, the rate has fluctuated around a lower level since 1920 than before. The decrease in New York has been quite marked. The Detroit figure was higher at the end of the period than at the beginning, but the 1924 rate was lower than the rates for the years 1918, 1919, 1920, and 1923.

"Providence and Boston, like Detroit, had higher rates during 1918 and 1919, the Providence rate having declined markedly and the Detroit rate slightly since 1919.

"The Boston figures also show an increase during the war years, 1918 and 1919, but a marked decrease since that time, except for a slight rise in 1923 and 1924, as compared with 1922. The Boston rates for the years since 1920 are considerably lower than the rates for any previous year.

"Philadelphia and Seattle rates increased rather consistently up to 1923, but declined somewhat in 1924."

Contrary to a generally held belief, it is shown that there has been no marked decrease in the age of commitment to prisons, reformatories, jails and workhouses. Only 9.4 per cent. of the commitments in 1923 were of persons between the ages of eighteen and twenty, as compared with 9.8 per cent. in 1904, and with percentages of 11.9 and 12.1 based on persons in prisons in 1880 and 1890, respectively. It also appears that there has been no increase since 1904 in the percentages of persons between the ages of twenty-one and twenty-four years, and the percentages for this age are lower for recent years than for the years 1880 and 1890. The same is true of the age group twenty-five to thirty-four years.

This decline in juvenile delinquency is taken by *The Christian Science Monitor* as an "answer to those enemies of Prohibition who are insisting that disregard and disrespect for the law are combining to contribute to the delinquency of American boys and girls." Says *The Monitor:*

"The facts do not support any such specious contention. Indeed, they tend to repudiate it. The law is not destructive. It is constructive. Its greatest salutary influence is in the home. With the home freed from the baneful influences of the saloon, the boys and girls of the rising generation will make possible some way of suppressing the trade now carried on by bootleggers and smugglers."

But in the opinion of the Kansas City *Star* the case is not established one way or the other. The bureau, we are reminded, does not regard its findings as conclusive, and expects to go much further and cover the whole country in its study, so far as that is possible. *The Star* notes that obtaining dependable criminal statistics of any kind in the United States is very difficult. There is no one agency whose business it is to gather such statistics, and the methods of compiling them in the various cities and other places are irregular. With reference to juvenile crime, it is said, there are particular obstacles. It is only in the larger cities, as a rule, that juvenile courts are found. In the smaller centers and rural districts it often is impossible to get any accurate check on crime conditions as they relate to boys and girls less than seventeen or eighteen years old. But with these allowances, thinks *The Star*, the report of the bureau remains reassuring. To this Kansas City observer—

> "It seems reasonable to assume that further investigation might confirm the findings already made. But with that, the question of increased crime among young people above the juvenile court age would need to be answered. Figures frequently cited by criminal court judges and other authorities indicate there has been in the last decade or so a remarkable growth of lawlessness among youths ranging in age from eighteen to twenty-five years. What the actual truth of this situation is it would be interesting to know. Census figures are not conclusive on the point. Some agency with nothing else to do might go into this matter and let the country know whether it should keep itself worked up over the question of youthful wrongdoing."

"KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES"

THE TEMPTATION to keep up with the Joneses is one of the most difficult to resist, sociologists agree. It is, says B. J. McGinn, manager of the claim department of the American Surety Company, one of the chief reasons for the greater number of defalcations by trusted employees. Mr. McGinn has made a special study of the company's claims, and it has been evident to him for some time, he says, "that defalcations by employees handling money and securities are on the increase." The average man is honest, but a study of the company's present claims show that there are many moral lapses. Mr. McGinn is quoted in *The Weekly Underwriter*, an insurance periodical published in New York, as saying:

> "It is clearly shown by our reports that there are several ruling factors which cause men to become dishonest. Fashions change in crime as they do in medicine and in other fields, and so do inciting reasons. To-day the desire to own an automobile or a larger car, it is revealed, lies at the bottom of the peculations of many employees, whereas a few years ago race-track gambling stood among the leading causes of 'inside' theft.
>
> "It is not always the 'joy-rider' who steals, either—it is often the young married man whose wife insists upon having a car in addition to a fur coat, platinum jewelry, and all the other luxuries of modern life.
>
> "There was recently an instance not far from New York where the defaulter's rent and instalment payments on his automobile alone almost equaled his salary. In addition, he was purchasing fur coats and jewelry for his wife, and had enough extra to make a social hit in the neighborhood.
>
> "As a matter of fact changed standards of living are often responsible for peculation. Defaults are not always due to economic pressure, but to a desire to live in a luxurious way entirely unjustified by one's income. Luxuries are born faster to-day than ever before, and every one of them can be bought 'on time.'
>
> "Another factor tending to larceny has been the movement to the suburbs where competition among neighbors in regards to cars, radio sets and so on—all part and parcel of the attempt to 'keep up with the Joneses'—has been too much for many an 'unassisted' salary.
>
> "There was a young husband in Philadelphia, for instance, who staged birthday parties which were the high light of the social season of his set. He was familiar with all the high-class shows, and at least twice a week was, with his wife, host to other couples for theater parties and suppers afterward. His generosity and affluence made the impression he desired until the truth was known, and he changed his social status quite suddenly. It is, of course, a fact that seldom, if ever, are the wives familiar with the dishonest propensities of the husband who is an embezzler. Usually they are living in a fool's paradise, altho almost always a brief investigation of the husband's work would show that it did not justify such high income as he claimed to have received."

And what is the remedy? The company's experience "indicates a decided need for educating children, and adults as well, to appreciate the virtue of fundamental honesty. By example as well as precept, parents should impress upon their families the fact that there is a difference between 'mine and thine' that must be recognized and respected." Important, too, is that—

> "Criminals who have successfully absconded with large sums should never be referred to admiringly within the hearing of children, for it may make a dangerous and lasting impression upon their mental outlook.
>
> "It is a truism to say that there should be more general church attendance, but there is no gainsaying the powerful influence of religious teaching.
>
> "Last, but not least, the courts should be more severe in sentencing criminals of all classes, for the knowledge of prompt punishment is one of the greatest deterrents to crime."

To live in a time of general prosperity, comments the New York *Sun*, is always a temptation to those who are not prosperous or, at least, less prosperous than they would like to be. And the desire to keep up with the Joneses is as old as human nature. *The Sun* agrees with Mr. McGinn on the remedy. It thinks, however, that there is another side to the picture. Noting that Mr. McGinn says that the average man is honest, *The Sun* observes:

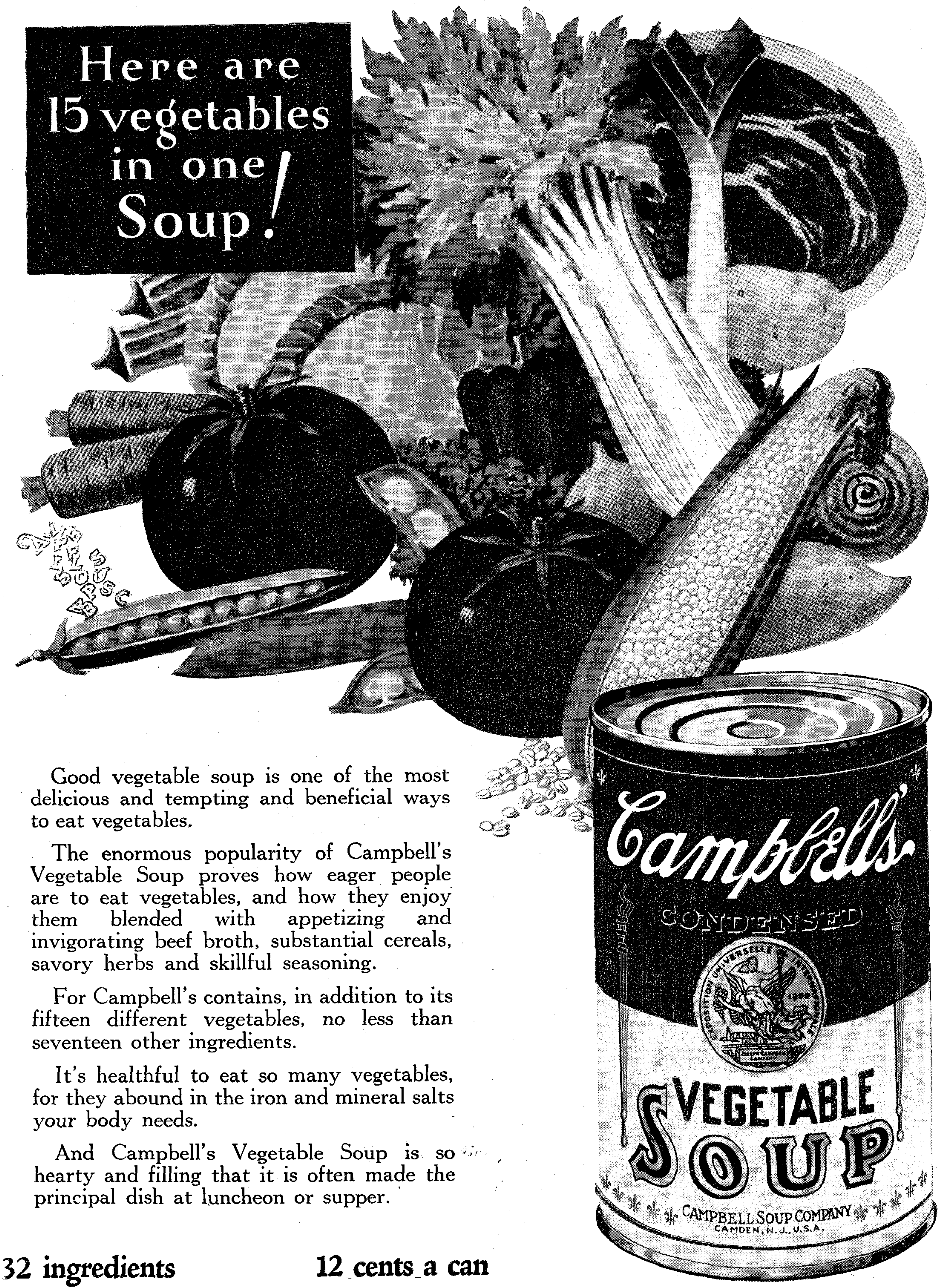
> "That is, after all, the important thing. The person who is tempted into living beyond his means begins as a moral weakling and sometimes ends up as a knave. And when his misdeeds are found out and he is subjected to the scorn of the very persons whom he sought to impress he is usually the first individual to fill the air with whining appeals for sympathy.
>
> "A wife who encourages or even permits her husband to indulge her in luxuries which are obviously beyond what he can afford is a millstone about his neck. Fortunately, few wives are so heartless and shortsighted, and for every one of these millstone women there are a thousand brave, honest, courageous women, pluckily helping their husbands up the thorny pathway of thrift toward comfort and competence in fortune. The trouble with most overburdened men is that they haven't enough moral courage to tell their wives that they are overburdened."

HEAPING COALS OF FIRE ON OUR HEAD—Japanese students in America have countered the American exclusion act barring Japanese immigrants from our soil by establishing a scholarship to send an American student to Japan. The idea was conceived by Japanese students connected with the International House in New York, and they staged several Japanese dramas to raise the money for the scholarship. Through their efforts, $1,500 is said to be available, and a committee of award has been appointed, we read, with Harry E. Edmonds, Director of the International House, as chairman. Applications are open to native-born Americans, men and women, between twenty-five and thirty-five years of age, and the award will be made to the candidate who is "judged by the committee to be the best investment." What a splendid spirit this reveals, observes *The Reformed Church Messenger*, continuing:

> "As Mr. Edmonds well says: 'This was the answer of the students to the historic decision made in the Exclusion Act, and admirably fulfills the much-approved but little carried out admonition of the Sermon on the Mount: "Whosoever shall compel thee to go one mile, go with him two." The world will be a better place when its future leaders, represented by the students of the present, take retaliation measures of a spiritual character. This is the philosophy which the members of International House are learning. With 1,500 members a year from 71 countries, such ideals are bound to be broadcast to all nations.' How can we better overcome the unjustifiable and unbrotherly animus which has separated the nations than by getting to know each other better? And by sending students to one another's countries, we are cementing such bonds of good-will."

"Eat plenty of vegetables"
say the food experts

Here are 15 vegetables in one Soup!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CONDENSED
EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE INTERNATIONALE 1900
VEGETABLE SOUP
CAMPBELL SOUP COMPANY
CAMDEN, N.J., U.S.A.

Good vegetable soup is one of the most delicious and tempting and beneficial ways to eat vegetables.

The enormous popularity of Campbell's Vegetable Soup proves how eager people are to eat vegetables, and how they enjoy them blended with appetizing and invigorating beef broth, substantial cereals, savory herbs and skillful seasoning.

For Campbell's contains, in addition to its fifteen different vegetables, no less than seventeen other ingredients.

It's healthful to eat so many vegetables, for they abound in the iron and mineral salts your body needs.

And Campbell's Vegetable Soup is so hearty and filling that it is often made the principal dish at luncheon or supper.

32 ingredients **12 cents a can**

CURRENT ▾ POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

THE Sitwell cult in English literature affects to scorn these remains of ancient Magna Græcia, but the tourist, like this one speaking in the New York *Times*, still rejoices:

"I SAW THREE TEMPLES"

BY ROSELLE MERCIER MONTGOMERY

The three ruined temples at Paestum, in lower Italy, are all that remains of the Greek city of Posidonia, which flourished there in the sixth century B. C.

I saw three temples, dead and desolate,
Between the purple mountains and the sea.
About them lay a level, lonely plain
Where bloomed the flower of death, the asphodel,
Above an ancient city buried there.

Upon the plain a placid peasant drove
A brace of milk-white oxen to the plow,
Across the sunken city's walls and towers,
Upturning carelessly the fallow dust
That time had made of Posidonia . . .

I watched the plowman bend to toss aside
Some fragment that had struck against the blade.
Was it the shattered image of a god—
One of the long-forgotten gods whose shrines
Stood vast and vacant there before my eyes,
In beauty terrible?
Beholding them,
I heard the thunder of the centuries;
I glimpsed again the splendid, ancient days,
When, by the grace of great Poseidon,
This buried city's ships defied the waves;
When far-off harbors knew her daring sails;
When there was noise and commerce in her streets.

I heard the singing in the temples there,
The chanting priests, the lowing bullocks wreathed
For sacrifice, the shouting worshipers
Who fling their supplications and their prayers
Up to the gods—the gods so quiet, now,
Beneath the furrows of the peasant's plow,
So silent there below the asphodel.

Only the bare, brown columns, standing stark
Against the unremembering sky, remain
Between the purple mountains and the sea—
Three lonely temples on a level plain . . .
And all about them blooms the flower of death!

To write and wait a century for a tribute like this found in *The New Statesman* (London) must give the author's shade a keen satisfaction:

TO AN EIGHTEENTH CENTURY POET

BY SIGMA SASHUN

Old friend, (for such you have lately grown to be
Since your tranquillities have tuned with mine,)
Sitting alone, your poems on my knee,
In hours of contemplative candleshine,
I sometimes think your ghost revisits me
And lives upon my lips from line to line.

Dead though you are, the quiet-toned persistence
Of what you tell me with your sober skill
Reminds me how terrestrial existence
Plays tricks with death, and, unextinguished still,
Turns home in loveliest hauntings from the distance
Of antiquated years and works its will.

This is the power, the privilege, the pride
And rich morality of those who write
That hearts may be their highway. They shall ride
Conquering uncharted countries with the bright
Rewards of what they wrought in living light . . .
Who then shall dare to say that they have died?

THE popular vacation month receives this sting in *The American Mercury.* Will any one protest?

RETURN

BY BERNICE KENYON

Never return in August to what you love:
Along the leaves will be rust
And over the hedges dust,
And in the air vague thunder and silence burning . . .
Choose some happier time for your returning.

Choose Spring, acrid and cool, unshaped, unmade:
See all that you love come awake,
Streams swell and buds break;
Or choose some Autumn month with loud winds crying,
Stormy with leaves and dark birds southward flying.

Choose Winter if you must, for that stark season
Waits, as you learned to wait,
For loveliness come late;
And all that you have longed for you may hold
Safely within the Winter's barren cold.

But never return in Summer to what you love . . .
O heavy beauty that my eyes possess,
O deepest beauty past its perfectness,
Where is the mad bright wonder, the divine
Rapturous lightness that eludes all sense—
That is like flame—that is like wind—like wine—
Only more strange and sweet of influence?
Where are you? Where?
The smell of fruit hangs in the windless air.

AFTER a long illness J. N. Darling—"Ding"—has returned to the world of cartoons. The Kansas City *Star* thus welcomes him, and those who have enjoyed his cartoons reproduced from *The Herald Tribune* will read this with pleasure:

NO DONG FOR "DING"

BY ROBERT NELSON SPENCER

Hark! a nation's jubilation,
That you, kindly, passing bell
Did not knell;
Dinged for "Ding," but did not dong . . .
Now, they say, he's coming strong,
Fact, he's well.

For, "Ding's" pencil, kind, prehensile,
Drew us all within its spell,
Passing bell.
Since you dinged, but did not dong,
You are welcome to the song . . .
"Ding" is well!

SUSAN L. MITCHELL was not widely known outside of Dublin, tho there her writing carried weight. Her death has been recently announced, and this tribute in *The Irish Statesman* (Dublin) places her among her friends. In itself it is a beautiful gem:

IN MEMORIAM

BY S. L. M.

Nothing shall be the same again;
Bright birds that sing
And flash a rainbow-colored wing
In hedgerows wet with April rain,
And every lovely thing
Shall be less beautiful
Since you,
Who were more beautiful than these,
Have taken wing
And flown away, beyond the silent seas.

MAYBE the writer here in *G. K.'s Weekly* (London) thinks he has achieved a fair reading of youth and age:

FEAR

BY JAN STRUTHER

I am weary of youth—I wish that I were old:
For then my present would be full of peace,
My future free from fear, since it could bring
Nothing more strange than death.

Oh, maybe then
I should not have this riot in my heart
Of ecstasy, these gusts of sudden joy,
Swift as the winds that shake the woods in Spring
I should not know delight nor feel desire,
Nor with love's golden star-dust fill my eyes,
All bright and blinding-sweet.

But then, oh then
I should not have this panic in my soul,
These moments when I shrink from life's unknown,
Desperate, sick with fear; these craven moods,
Moods when the blackest shadows of to-day
Seem white against the blackness of to-morrow,
And terror stifles thought.

If I were old,
Serene and safe, I should not suffer thus.
Wisdom would temper feeling. I should know
How little or how much or not at all
Life matters. I should look with tranquil eyes
And quiet understanding on the young,
And pity them—I who had found content
Instead of joy, and rest instead of sorrow.

I am afraid. . . . Would God that I were old.

MISS LOWELL continues to reveal herself tho she has passed. Here in *The Saturday Review* (New York) is she in one of her rebellious moods:

WHO HAS NOT, CANNOT HAVE

BY AMY LOWELL

Lances slanted against a froward sky,
So do the days of my life appear before me,
O verily Beloved.
Tempt me not, therefore, that I linger
With my long, pointed, red morocco shoes
Scuffing the fallen vine-leaves
A-skip upon the lozenged marbles of your floor.
I am not a man for chess and blue cushions,
For sheep's-eyeing across lute-strings
Of a dapper afternoon.
What were you among the cooks and water-boys,
Camping on a wind-vexed plain at nightfall
Amid the chattering stalks of last year's grasses,
While I, in some lost distance, wage a war
Against the goblins of a mouldering generation?
Would you follow my torn banners where they flicker
In and out of the cloven bellies of mountains,
And the hail-stones gash like javelins,
And the sun dries up the roots of hair
Till my horse is naked as a woman
Bartered for an arid territory?
There are such, my lady,
And I have lands and lances to compel them,
And owe them nothing but a five-petalled kiss
Blooming between a brace of bloody battles.

IN *The Lyric* (Norfolk):

SONG FOR APRIL

BY HOWARD MCKINLEY CORNING

If you find a daffodil,
Spent and over-gone,
Leave it on the April hill
For the kiss of dawn.

If you find a song you had
Lost to dream apart,
Give it to the winds, my lad,
For fear it break your heart.

If wages are to be kept up

—costs must be cut

A voice of authority points a way

FRICTION
the unseen waster of horsepower

"The 29,000,000 horsepower established in American factories, equivalent to 290,000,000 workers, places each American workman in a position to command 33 slaves."

"If wage scales are to be maintained in this country, we must put more power back of the individual worker, and see that the supply is ample and the cost low."

This is the considered utterance of
OWEN D. YOUNG
great industrial leader

Industrial experts say that 50% of the power generated in industry is wasted—that is, 2 horsepower are created, but do the work of but one.

Power that drives machines against needless frictional resistance is worse than wasted; it is diverted to destroy the very machine it drives, for it multiplies wear as it overrides the resistance.

Fortunately it is possible to eliminate this waste and this destruction by removing the drag that slows production. Effective lubrication will do it.

In our experience in many plants 3% to 30% power has been saved through changes effected in lubrication.

Simply buying good oil will not solve the problem. The oil must exactly fit the needs of the machinery for which it is designed. Individual operating conditions must be studied.

In fact, lubrication is so technical a subject that only specialists can properly survey the needs of individual plants and accurately prescribe correct lubrication for them.

As the world's leading specialists in the manufacture and application of lubricants, the Vacuum Oil Company offers you results of its ripe knowledge and experience. We invite you to get in touch with us.

A few cases in point—

FROM OUR FILES OF REPORTS OF PERFORMANCE RESULTS:

Recommendations of the Vacuum Oil Company engineers have effected important power savings in every industry throughout the world. A few examples:

FILE NO. 1125—$2,400 saved in purchased-power bills of a Wisconsin lumber mill, with increased running time.

FILE NO. 9245—$2,500 annual power savings in a paper mill. Correct lubrication of a steam engine produced sufficient added power to make the use of a power-consuming electric motor unnecessary.

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All these savings were attended by smoother production flow.

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Headquarters: 61 BROADWAY, NEW YORK
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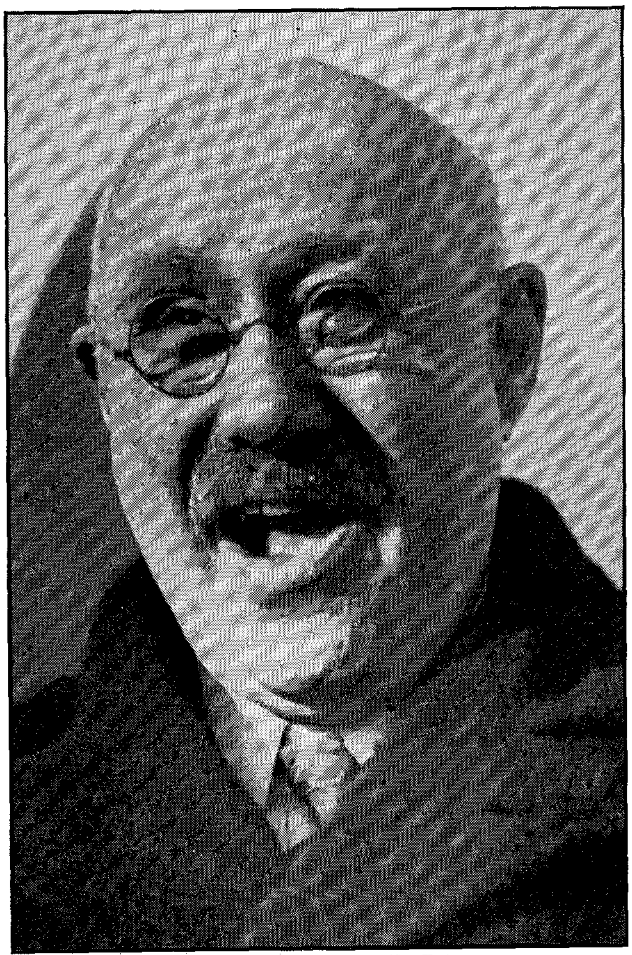
PERSONAL · GLIMPSES

THE TIGER CLAWS OF "PUSSYFOOT" JOHNSON

THAT HE LIED FOR PROHIBITION, that he bribed for Prohibition, that he drank for Prohibition—drank "gallons of it," lied in a way "to make Ananias ashamed of himself," bribed wicked men to betray their wicked associates—all this is proclaimed with grim candor, even with zealous pride, by William E. ("Pussyfoot") Johnson in a magazine article presented under the flaring double-page headline:

"I Had to Lie, Bribe and Drink to Put Over Prohibition in America"

In his singular confession he sometimes gives chapter and verse for the transgressions of which he accuses and convicts himself. But he sheds no tears of remorse for anything he did "for the Cause." Nay, he announces his willingness to do it all over again—were it necessary to "put over" Prohibition again, or to nail it down where it stands. At the outset of his revelation in the May *Cosmopolitan*, Mr. Johnson lays emphasis on his share in making Prohibition a fact, and on his present efforts to "put it over on the world."



Photograph copyrighted by Kadel & Herbert News Service, New York

"OPEN CONFESSION IS GOOD FOR THE SOUL"

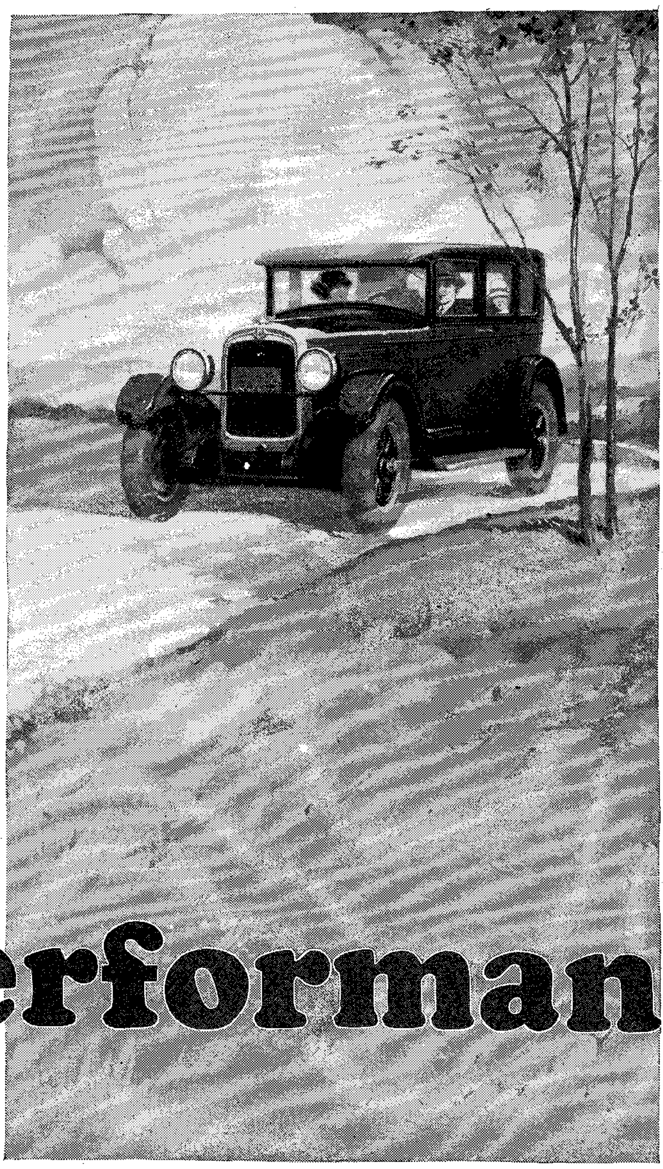
"Pussyfoot" Johnson thoroughly enjoys exposing the high spots and low spots of his career as a strong-arm apostle of Prohibition.

But altho the doughty "Pussyfoot" glories in his deeds, the New York Presbytery had quite a flurry over them, a day or so after the publication of his confession. As reported in the New York *World*, a "heated debate" followed the introduction of a resolution opposing the use of "deceit or trickery," as "foreign to the spirit of Christ," however "good or noble" the purpose for which such "deceit or trickery" might be used. And we are told that one of the debaters, the Rev. Dr. John E. Erickson, objected to the "trickery" sentence. "He said, it referred to methods 'Pussyfoot' Johnson used, such as deception and drinking to aid the Prohibition cause." Furthermore:

> "You can't fight the enemy with kid gloves," he said. "If we fight him as Christians, we will be letting him stab us in the back."
>
> The Rev. Dr. Daniel Russell of Rutgers Church wanted the reference to methods of enforcement stricken out because "the wets might use it."
>
> A defense of the resolution was made by the Rev. Mobane Ramsay, Staten Island, who declared his parishioners had spoken to him of tricks used by dry agents.
>
> The Rev. F. P. Ramsay declared no minister should countenance trickery for any cause.
>
> Finally, on the motion of Dr. Edgar W. Work, Vice Moderator, the resolution was referred back, and a substitute adopted.

Altho Mr. Johnson in his article cheerfully finds himself guilty of certain delinquencies, he draws the line at murder, even "for the Cause." After due consideration of whatever allegations may have been made on this score, he returns a verdict of "not guilty." As we read:

> Did I ever kill anybody? It has been often said that I did. Stories of slaughter have been repeated and printed. I let them pass, for in the wild days they served a useful purpose. They helped spread terror among the lawless, and that aided my work.
>
> Most of these stories of sudden death date back to a fight that I had in a pool-hall at Chelsea, Indian Territory. I was cornered one night by an angry mob, but fought my way out with the butt end of a broken billiard-cue. I got out with a black eye and some bruises, but three of my assailants were carried out unconscious. The newspaper dispatches carried the valuable information that I had then and there "put three men to sleep." Under the reputation that Chelsea then had, this was interpreted generally that I had killed the three men, which was not true. They were "put to sleep," all right. However, they finally woke up. I have never killed anybody.
>
> Did I ever lie to promote Prohibition? Decidedly, yes. I have told enough lies "for the cause" to make Ananias ashamed of himself. The lies that I have told would fill a big book. But—I have never lied to my associates and I have never lied to the public. I have told to sinners a thousand lies for the purpose of decoying them into telling the truth. I am not seeking to defend this; only to state the fact that my conscience does not annoy me for it and to insist that I would do it again if the occasion arose.
>
> Did I ever bribe anybody? Yes. In 1913 I bribed some Russian officials to give me a lot of secret information concerning "Section X" of their government administration. I bribed Eurasian railway officials all over India, because that is the accepted way of getting favors in that country. In my law enforcement work for the Government, I bribed many bad men to give me information about their associates. But outside of that, I have never bribed anybody. I have never known of a single case in which any Anti-Saloon League man has bribed public officials. How about the advertised "card index" or "black list" of the Anti-Saloon League, in which were recorded ancient or modern peccadilloes of politicians and which were used to "blackmail" candidates into obeying League commands? The various Leagues did keep records of the acts of public men as to matters relating to the liquor traffic, just as such organizations as the Legislative Voters' League in Chicago and the Civic League of Detroit keep records of men offering themselves for public office. Pertinent facts of this sort were published from time to time. So far as stories of "blackmail" or "extortion" are concerned, they are all "moonshine" of bad quality.
>
> Did I ever drink to promote Prohibition? Yes, gallons of it. In fact, I have never drunk for any other purpose. In seeking hidden information, in perfecting criminal cases, I have drunk plenty of the stuff.
>
> I like the taste of liquor, but have never drunk it except for the reasons indicated above. I have not had a drink of liquor for a dozen years. And yet I would take a drink right now if I thought that it would advance the Prohibition cause



Performance

Double the price of this brilliant Hupmobile Six—but you cannot buy faster acceleration, greater smoothness, or more delightful handling-ease and certainty of control

Hupmobile Six

NEW SERIES HUPMOBILE EIGHT —There is not an eight power plant in existence more soundly engineered; nor a performance program which can surpass it

Except as above, I have never drunk, simply because I saw the endless sorrows that grew out of it. If it would bring about the elimination of the drink throughout the world, I would, if necessary, drink myself to death—rightly or wrongly. Eight of my deputies were willingly shot into eternity to advance the cause of Prohibition, and why should I not drink myself to death if it would serve such a purpose?

And so, actuated by these principles, or lack of principles, I flung the remaining years of my life into the program of the Anti-Saloon League, and later into the international aspects of the same movement.

Mr. Johnson makes no direct reference to a report of rivalry among candidates for the honor of having "put Prohibition across," but he approaches the subject in this playful fashion:

International Newsreel photograph

THIS MAY LOOK INCRIMINATING, BUT—

Probably the bottle and glasses were provided by an enterprising news photographer, to give a "kick" to an otherwise tame grouping of "Pussyfoot" Johnson and the Rev. Dr. Howard H. Russell, founder of the Anti-Saloon League of the United States.

Two questions repeatedly propounded during my generation still remain unanswered: Who killed cock robin, and who struck Billy Patterson?

The question as to who put Prohibition across in America is almost as difficult to answer.

Many people believe that a small number of highly organized, very astute and rather unscrupulous men did it. That view is quite common in America. Many people in Europe understand that I am a very smart man and that I did it all alone. While I admit that I am a smart man, yet it is not reasonable that I, smart as I am, could cram something down the throats of 110,000,000 people who did not want to swallow it. With all my conceit, I can not believe that I alone turned that trick.

And yet I helped, and here I am to set down in black and white some of the numerous ways in which I helped.

For a hundred years, good people tried to talk drink to death. They tried to sing it to death. They tried to pray it to death. The liquor traffic listened to the talk and laughed. The drink sellers enjoyed the singing as well as anybody else. The traffic did not worry about the prayers. The business was intrenched in the law and the law was created by votes. That which was created by votes could only be destroyed by votes—not by prayers. No election was ever carried by a majority of 525 prayers. The problem was how to get the votes.

Prior to 1905, I had intermittent connection with the Prohibition movement. I played the part of a doctrinaire, editing for a while a Prohibition newspaper; wrote divers pamphlets making serious allegations about the drink traffic which nobody disputed. It was like arguing that earthquakes and epidemics were bad things. I thus used up much writing material that could have been put to better uses.

Beginning with the adoption of the Australian ballot, a long line of popular reform legislation, initiative and referendum laws, woman suffrage, direct primaries, popular election of United States Senators, corrupt practises acts and similar legislation destroyed the power of the political boss and brought the Government more and more into the open, closer to the people. Thus the direct appeal to the people became more and more the opportunity for the enemies of drink. It was here that there arose the idea of the Anti-Saloon League. But I was still a doctrinaire!

One day early in 1906, an official of the Anti-Saloon League came to me. He said that Congress had appropriated a considerable amount of money to "suppress the liquor traffic among Indians," and that Indian Commissioner Leupp and President Roosevelt had commissioned him to offer me the job, under that part of the appropriation for cleaning up sin in the Indian Territory and Oklahoma. I revolted at the idea, for I knew quite well that should I undertake seriously that sort of commission I might as well make my will. So I took a couple of weeks to consider. Against my wish, and under the argument that I would die some time, anyhow, and that it was my duty to respond to this call, I accepted the post with numerous misgivings.

With headquarters at Muskogee, I entered into the inner spirit of Indian Territory wild life, and did quite well. I purchased an automatic .45 caliber Colt's revolver and a high-power Savage featherweight rifle and went off into the woods to practise. I soon found that all that I could do with the automatic was to make a frightful racket, but quickly developed unusual proficiency with the rifle. That gave me confidence, and that is why I always had my rifle with me in time of trouble.

So I entered, with a band of deputies, upon a knock-down and drag out policy in which I summarily destroyed seventy-six gambling establishments, many of them valued at many thousands of dollars, and committed other violent depredations against the enemy. I spilled the liquor, wherever found, without bothering about any legal process, for legal processes did not process very much in the Indian country in those days.

These Carrie Nation tactics led to some curious complications and adventures. For instance:

A banker at Porum gave me information that enabled me to land a bad man in jail at Fort Smith. Eventually the aforesaid bad man gave bond and soon learned from the banker himself how I obtained the information. Thereupon he gave the banker a murderous thrashing. Accordingly I went to Porum to arrest the assailant. He wanted to fight, and I agreed to fight it out. But he being unarmed, I unbuckled my belt and threw it with my revolvers into the corner of the room. We were then both on an equal footing. I finally overpowered my opponent and got handcuffs on his wrists. But to this day I have a crooked finger which was broken in that scrap.

One day Tom Patman, a rough customer, killed Sam Roberts, one of my friends serving under me as a deputy. It developed at the trial that a gang of bootleggers had offered a reward of $3,000 for my head, and Tom, trying to earn the money, killed Roberts because he mistook him for me. In fact, Tom collected a part of the reward before it was discovered that they had the wrong corpse.

Tom got only five years for the stunt, which was fairly good, as convictions for murder were very unusual down that way in those days. That pesky $3,000 reward on my head stood for six months. In that six months I did my work, conducting my depredations mostly at night. It was my common practise to have a deputy prowling about in my rear to see that nobody took a shot at me from behind. I had full confidence in my ability, with my rifle to take care of anything in front. This little precaution saved my life more than once.

The Indian Territory denizens came to compare these nocturnal forays to a cat prowling about at night and jumping onto the mice. Out of this came the nickname "Pussyfoot," which has stuck to me to this day like a sand-bur in a dog's tail.

The net result of these tumultuous years was the conviction, by my force, of something more than 4,400 offenders, for all sorts of offenses, ranging all the way from murder down almost to spitting on the sidewalk. Some of my customers, "lifers," are still in prison.

These strenuous activities so appealed to President Roosevelt and Commissioner Leupp that my jurisdiction was extended to cover the whole United States, where the raw edges of civilization required a little muscular attention. And so my activities ran along for nearly six years, years full of pathos, full of comedy and full of tragedy. Eight of my deputies were murdered in the

(*Continued on page 42*)

Triumph of Air-Cooling in Airplanes an Endorsement of Franklin Leadership

Air-cooling's superiority, as demonstrated for 24 years in the Franklin Car, is now emphatically confirmed in a field where power, reliability and efficiency are even more important than they are in motor cars.

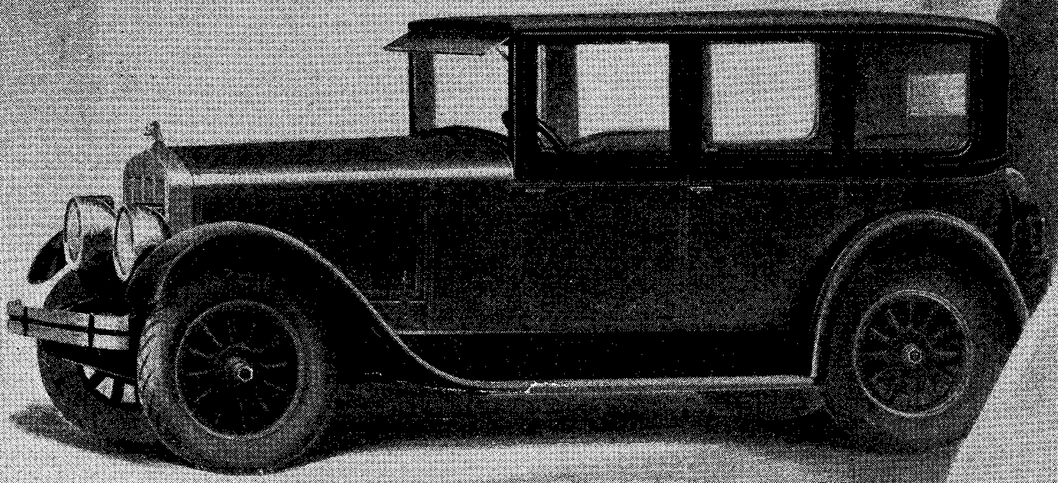
Aviation, which had already made air-cooling standard in 200-lb. engines, is now adopting it for the 400-lb. class as well. Many Liberty engines have already been converted to air-cooling. And air-cooling is a feature of the new 2400-horsepower Barling Bomber motor — the most powerful aviation engine ever built.

Franklin's matchless riding comfort, handling ease, dependability and economy are all based on this exclusive Franklin principle of construction.

The conclusion is plain. If you want the most advanced type of motor car—not only in engine design, but in quality, performance and style—you want the copper-radiation air-cooled Franklin. In every respect it is a car for the next ten years.

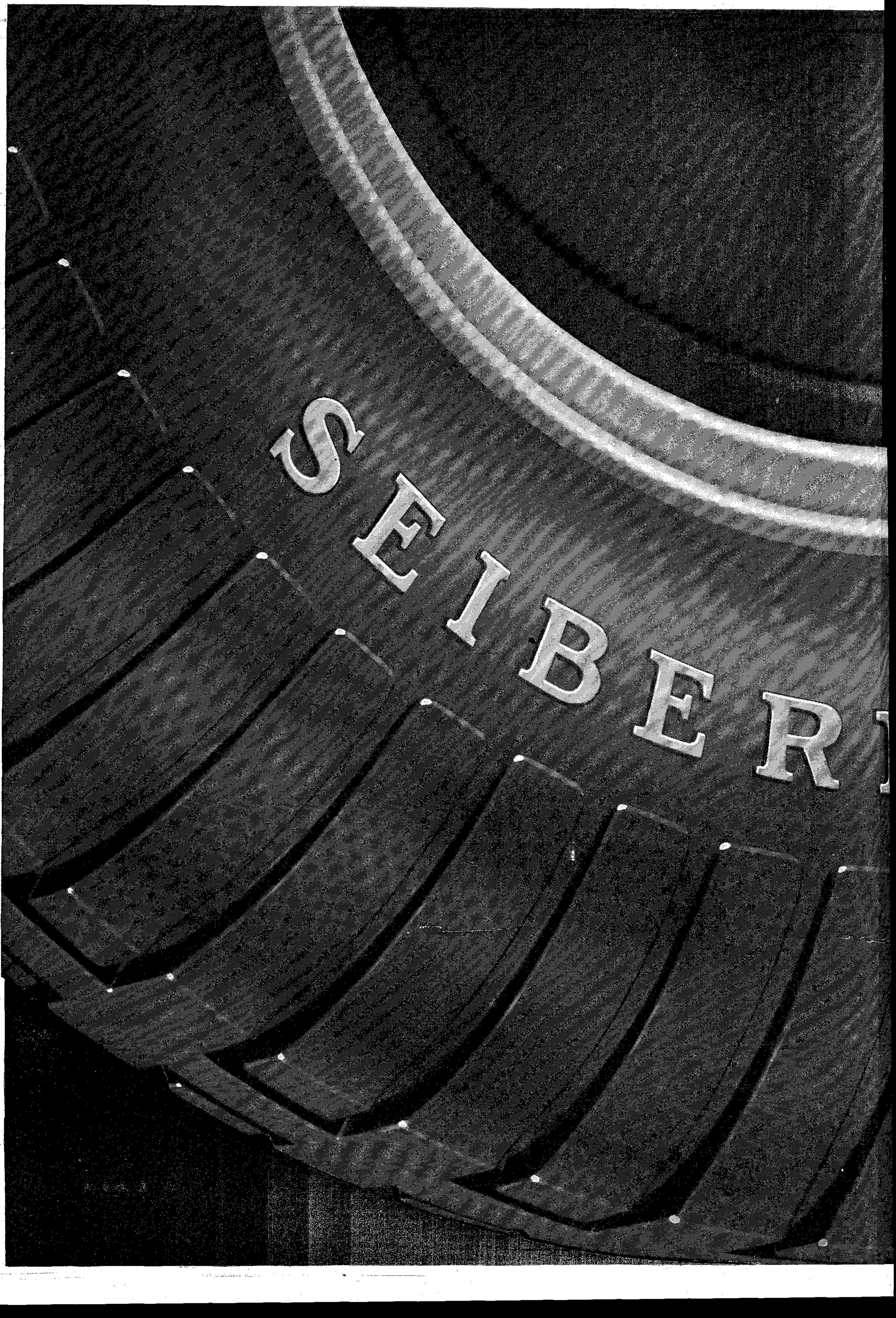
List prices include complete equipment. Only freight and tax are extra. Convenient terms whenever desired.

FRANKLIN AUTOMOBILE COMPANY, SYRACUSE, N. Y.



FRANKLIN

AURA VINCIT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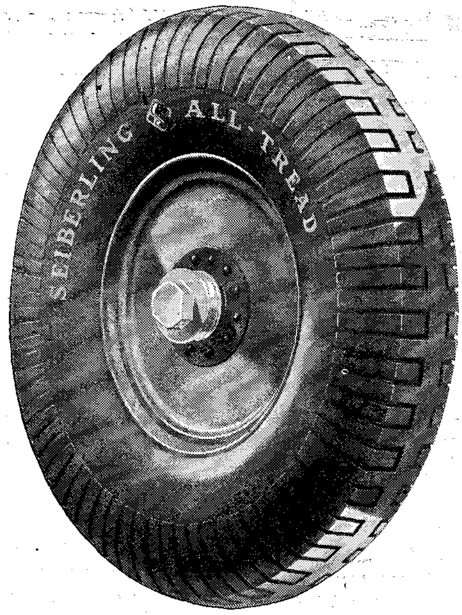

We could have filled both these pages with words of praise for the Seiberling All-Tread.

And the words need not have been our own.

But its good looks tell a story that needs only one thing to make it complete — the name of its maker.

THE SEIBERLING RUBBER COMPANY
AKRON, OHIO

SEIBERLING ALL-TREADS
and Tireshape TUBES

(*Continued from page 38*)

> performance of their duty. Others were shot and stabbed. One former deputy was stabbed through the throat, cutting his larynx, and he has since been unable to speak above a whisper; another still carries a bullet in the back of his head; and so on. Something like twenty-five outlaws got the worst of it and were buried without publicity. At one time I was looking after three sets of fatherless children of my slain deputies, for I had vowed to myself that if any deputy laid down his life in my service, his dependents would not be left entirely without a friend.
>
> Now there is no particular sense in lugging all this melodrama into the story except to show how and why I ceased being a pundit and became a scrapper. I had learned how to fight with my knees, elbows, and my feet as well as with my fists and gun. Even the London prize-ring rules had no place in these frontier affairs. Except as to certain crude, accepted principles, lofty ethics had no place. Psalm-singing didn't get me anywhere. And so, at the beginning of 1912, I laid my government commission down on the door-steps of the Interior Department and cast my lot, win or lose, with the Anti-Saloon League. I had acquired a new vision.
>
> It was at just about this time, moreover, that the Anti-Saloon League had entered into a new kind of behavior. In thousands of local and State-wide contests, under the general leadership of the late Purley A. Baker, a horde of astute parsons, schooled in the defeats of the emotional past, began to scent new ways of victory. From oratory and denunciation, they turned to practical tactics; from debating over things that everybody admitted, they turned to the policies that won votes and elected their friends to office. And in this atmosphere I found a very congenial occupation. And from about this time there began the series of victories that eventually led up to the "putting over," if you please, of the Eighteenth Amendment. And it is right here that my story really begins.
>
> I am not engaged in the task of defending either my own conduct or that of the Anti-Saloon League. In the abstract, much could not with ease be justified ethically. I am only setting down facts.

Turning to practical politics, and the delicate question of candidates who "vote dry and drink wet," the redoubtable "Pussyfoot" has this to say:

> One of the most difficult lessons for the drys to learn was that a man's personal habits as to drink did not necessarily affect his availability as a candidate for public office. Many of our most loyal supporters, in and out of public office, were men who occasionally took a drink, and some of them took it more than occasionally. They were men who felt that the drink they took did them no harm. They felt that they had a right to drink. Yet they realized that drink was harmful to their business, harmful to their country, and within their own circle of acquaintances they knew of those who could not "drink or let it alone" and who needed the protection of a Prohibition Law. Accordingly such men were ready to work for Prohibition for the common good, even tho it despoiled them of their opportunity to take an occasional glass.
>
> The West Virginia Statehood fight in 1912 was the turning-point in the struggle for Prohibition. A long series of almost unbroken defeats turned into a long series of almost unbroken victories. I had charge of the publicity and underground activities in that campaign.
>
> The liquor interests were purchasing by wholesale space in the West Virginia newspapers, telling of the horrors of Prohibition wherever tried. This stuff was all printed as straight news or editorial matter without advertising marks of any sort. I did not have sufficient money at hand to compete in any such game, a game that was distasteful to me anyhow. So I went to Washington and got some letter-heads printed as "literary agent" at "35 B Street, N. W.," using the name of my brother-in-law, C. L. Trevitt, for that purpose. Under this mask, I entered into correspondence with every newspaper in West Virginia, asking their rates for "pure news matter" and also for "editorials" against Prohibition to be written by myself.
>
> A large part of the newspapers snapt at the bait, swallowing it with the hook and sinker, and with a piece of the line hanging out of their mouths. A vast amount of incriminating correspondence was soon in hand. This I published widely throughout the State.
>
> A magazine which was then doing considerable "muckraking" published facsimiles of many of these letters in consecutive issues. The effect was tremendous. Several newspapers were forced out of business by wrathful public opinion. I was savagely denounced by the victims, and even sharply upbraided by some good friends who called it "forgery" and other disagreeable names.
>
> But ethics be hanged. I more than accomplished what I was driving at, for from that time every wet newspaper article or wet editorial was classified in the public mind as "bought and paid for," even tho it might have been entirely honest in its purpose. So the drys carried the State by some 90,000 majority. The tide had turned.
>
> The Oregon wets had got up what might have been a clever scheme if they had not bungled it. Mrs. Abigail Scott Duniway, a most estimable lady, who had played a part in Oregon history, was an ardent anti-Prohibitionist, tho very old. Letter-heads were printed of the "Taxpayers' and Wage Earners' Association" and Mrs. Duniway was induced to allow her name to be used as "president." A woman doctor posed as "secretary" at a moderate "salary." The "Association" had no office—only a box in the post-office.
>
> With these letter-heads a vast amount of publicity matter was strewn over the State. Appeals were sent out to hop-growers in the name of the secretary, appealing for funds for the wet campaign. But the secretary was not allowed to see the replies. At this she rebelled and consulted a young lawyer, asking him to bring suit against the brewers and take a share of the crop for his fee. The lawyer could see no "crop" in prospect and so held the matter "under advisement."
>
> He told me of the incident at luncheon. Thereupon I proposed that he allow me to draft the pleadings, and I would give him a twenty-dollar gold piece merely to file the papers with the court. To this he assented with much joy. Those "pleadings" were unique. In them I denounced the "Association" as a fake and alleged that there were no "taxpayers" or "wage earners" or anybody else in its membership, that it was merely a camouflage of the brewers, and so on. We made every brewer in Oregon a party to the "suit." Those "pleadings," with an epidemic of explanation, denunciations and ejaculations, had front space in every newspaper in the Northwest for some days. The "Taxpayers' and Wage Earners' Association" accordingly died a ridiculous death and the Prohibition cause got a great boost.

"Pussyfoot" recalls the fight for Prohibition in Montana as "one of the unique contests of the series of State-wide affairs that finally led up to the adoption of the Eighteenth Amendment," and he explains:

> Montana was widely advertised as the "wettest State in the Union." Dry leaders "Down East" were not disposed to render any aid, considering the whole thing a good joke. I pleaded earnestly and finally was sent to Montana to help.
>
> I was familiar with Montana because of my prosecution of hundreds of liquor cases in the Federal courts. I am satisfied that two-thirds of the men of the State drank, and yet the liquor interests had so exploited the State for their own interests that I believed the people were tired of it.
>
> Michigan and South Dakota voted the same year. While I nominally had charge of the publicity operations in all three States, yet I turned Michigan over to William P. Lovett, now secretary of the Detroit Civic League, and forgot all about that State. Bill Lovett attended to that. The brewers mostly ran the politics of Montana. The Anaconda Copper Mining Company and the cattlemen supported the brewers not because they enjoyed doing it, but because they felt obliged to deal with the "powers that be."
>
> Naturally the problem was to get some sort of a divorce between these parties. The Progressives were largely dry. But the wets arranged with a hungry dry lawyer to initiate a 6 per cent. additional tax on the mining interests, which interests already paid about one-third of the taxes in the State treasury. While the lawyer with much commotion was out getting up his initiative petition, the wet managers went before the Anaconda people and eloquently called attention to this so-called "move of the drys" against the mining interests. They proposed that the Anaconda people should finance the campaign of the brewers and thus "clean up the drys."
>
> I managed to secure documentary proof of the plot, which I showed to the Anaconda managers, who were very angry and filled the air with sulfurous oaths. They said that if I could break that combination they would throw their influence with the drys.
>
> The wet lawyer had much to do with the control of *The Montana Progressive*, the organ of those fighting the mining "monopoly," then edited by O. H. P. Shelly. His enemies called him "One-Horse-Power Shelly." But Shelly went down to Chicago to help nominate Roosevelt for President, leaving his paper in my charge.
>
> During his absence I sprung a "mine." I covered the whole first page of *The Progressive* with the details of the wet plot to hold up the mining interests. I telegraphed the story in full to every newspaper office in the State. I was then editing a weekly dry campaign paper at Westerville, Ohio. I filled the paper with the story and sent 300,000 extra copies into the State. The whole plot died a sudden death, and that is why the Anaconda Copper Mining Company decided to support the dry cause.

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for Economical Transportation

Always Consider what you get for the price you pay!

Not only, "What will the car cost?"...

But, "What will I get for my money?"...

This is the question of great importance!

In Chevrolet, you get more for little money than in any other car built.

Every car in the line proves this because it is modern in construction, beautiful in appearance—because it provides a performance that will amaze and delight you.

Chevrolet's dry-plate disc-clutch and modern three-speed transmission, with its heavy steel gears, afford gear-shifting of remarkable ease—and the application of abundant power in any of the three forward speeds or reverse.

Chevrolet's modern bodies, all finished in lasting Duco of beautiful colors, afford ample seating room and the full comfort of wide, properly-pitched seats.

All closed bodies are by Fisher, built on the principle employed on all high-priced cars—selected hard wood and steel.

Chevrolet's modern, semi-reversible worm and gear-steering assembly is handled with the utmost ease, enabling the driver to keep to the road under all conditions.

Chevrolet's many other modern, quality-features provide you with a car built sturdily, affording every modern convenience and comfort—quality-features that you would look for only on cars of much higher price.

And this year, Chevrolet is breaking all records of the past because it not only possesses vital improvements that bring about a remarkable performance, but in addition, *every passenger car model is offered at a new low price.*

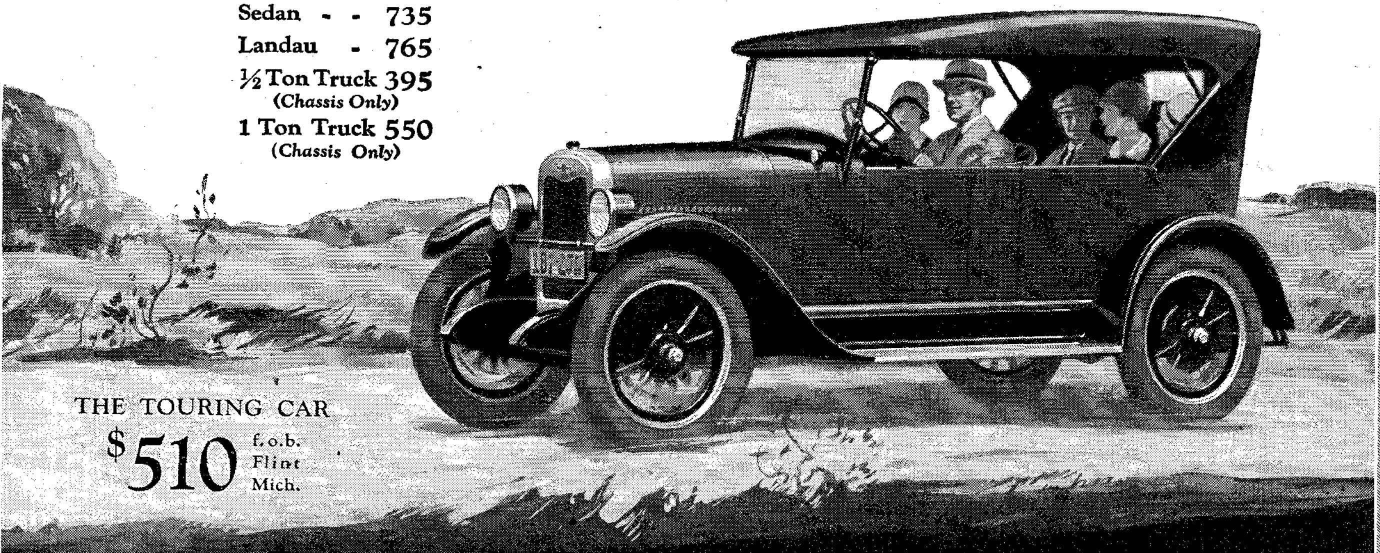
Tens of thousands of new buyers are turning to Chevrolet because they ask themselves this question: "What will I get for my money?" and in seeking the answer they find, more than ever before, that Chevrolet offers a value that is amazing.

Take a ride in this Improved Chevrolet! You will find it an absolute revelation!

See the nearest Chevrolet dealer! Ask for a demonstration!

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
DIVISION OF GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION

Roadster -	$510
Coupe - -	645
Coach - -	645
Sedan - -	735
Landau -	765
½ Ton Truck *(Chassis Only)*	395
1 Ton Truck *(Chassis Only)*	550



THE TOURING CAR
$510 f.o.b. Flint Mich.

QUALITY AT LOW COST

"NATURE IS LOVELIER BECAUSE BURBANK LIVED"

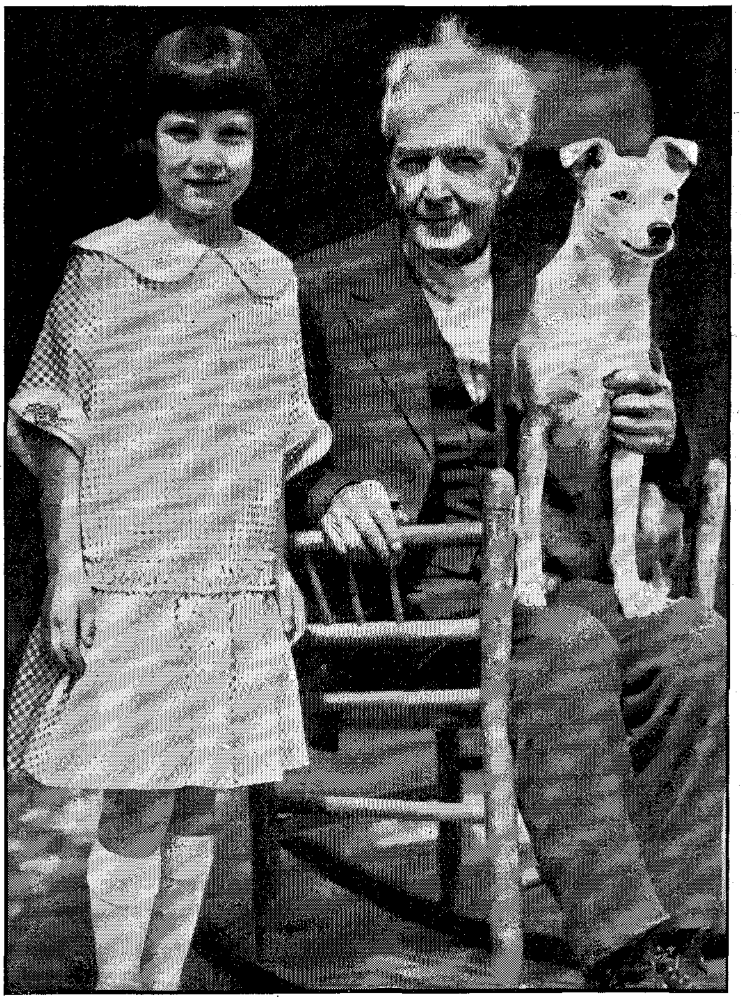
THE GOOD GENIE OF THE GARDEN AND ORCHARD, as one elegiast calls him, said not long since: "We must look for survival in the spirit of the good we have done in passing through life."

In quoting which, an editorial writer adds:

"Few men in the history of the race have done more that will survive in the gratefulness of their fellows than this gentle scientist."

The creator of the Shasta daisy, the thornless cactus, the Burbank potato and numerous improved varieties of fruits and flowers is said to have been troubled in his last days by a storm of protest aroused by his own recent declaration of unfaith in a future life. The correspondents relate that he was swamped with letters and telegrams condemning his attitude; and an Associated Press dispatch adds, "the stress he was subjected to in defending and explaining his beliefs brought on a nervous condition that his seventy-seven years could not survive." He died, says a United Press correspondent, "as one of the plants he nurtured might have died had it been subjected too harshly to the elements." These are given as his last written words:

> "Do I ignore what is generally called the spiritual nature of man? It is the corona, the flower of life, the fruit of which is altruism, the desire to help ourselves and others to higher and better thoughts and actions—in other words, to a more perfect state of harmony and environment."



Photograph by International Newsreel

HIS LOVE WAS NOT CONFINED TO PLANTS

Children, birds, animals—all creatures, innocent and close to nature—won the heart and the intellectual interest of Luther Burbank, who is seen here in one of his last and best portraits.

On top of his skeptical utterances, we learn from the New York *Evening Post*, Mr. Burbank had startled his followers by announcing that he had been able to cure disease by "the laying on of hands." Further we read:

> During the Scopes trial in Tennessee last summer he exprest his interest in evolution by a letter to Clarence Darrow, in which he declared that only his age and responsibilities prevented his presence at the trial in behalf of the defense. He gave lectures on the subject.
>
> His views on religion were exprest frankly in interviews and in an address in the First Congregational Church of San Francisco, were he spoke to a congregation which packed the building.
>
> "I am an infidel," he said. "An infidel just as Christ was an infidel in his day. I am a lover of man and Christ as a man, and his work, and all things that help humanity. I prefer, and claim the right to worship the infinite, everlasting Almighty God of this vast universe as revealed to us gradually, step by step, by the demonstrable truths of our savior—science.
>
> "I do not believe what has been served me to believe. I am a doubter, a questioner, a skeptic. When it can be proved to me that there is immortality, that there is resurrection beyond the gates of death, then will I believe. Until then, no."

The passing of the great horticultural experimenter released a flood of editorial eulogy which seemed indicative of Luther Burbank's powerful hold on the imaginations and sympathies of his countrymen. Under the headline, "A Free Spirit Enters Upon a New Inquiry," the Newark *Evening News* muses thus:

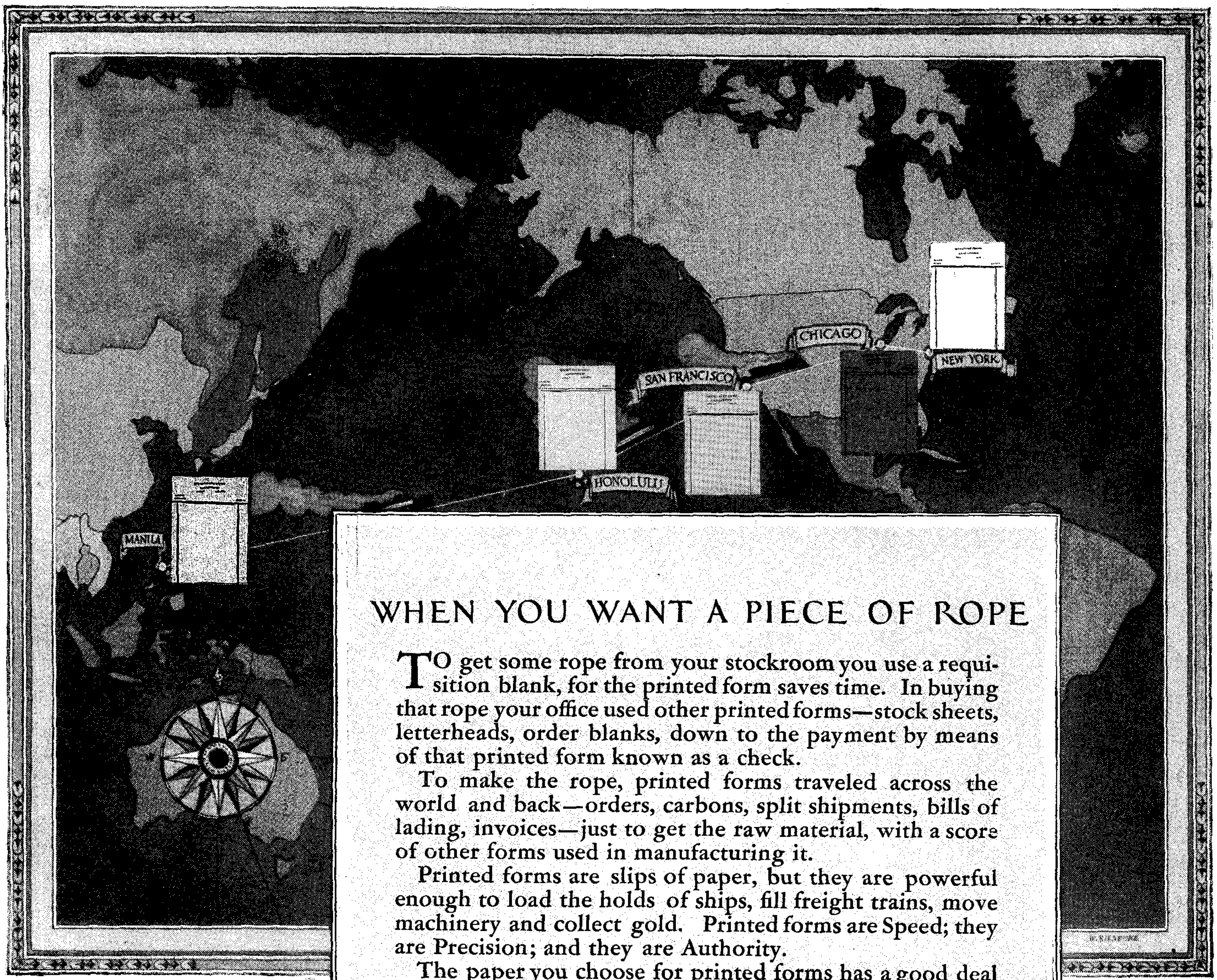
> One can imagine Luther Burbank, lifelong asker of questions of nature, entering the Final Shadow with zest undiminished. To him it was another adventure in Finding Out. For upward of fifty years he had been seeking—and now, perhaps, he knows the answer to the greatest secret of all.
>
> Men like Burbank occur seldom in history. Probably proponents could be found for the suggestion that he was, when he died, the most useful man in the world. For, after all, the world must have food, and he told his generation how to find more food than the previous one had believed possible. No one ever will know for a certainty just how much he benefited humanity, but the statement has been made that by his creation of the spineless cactus alone he added $500,000,000 to the wealth of the Pacific coast. And his discoveries in developing the potato added inestimable expansions to the food supply of the earth.
>
> But to put a dollars and cents value to what Burbank did borders on impertinence. If there was one thing he cared least for, it was cash reward for his labors. To him they were not labors at all, but the expression of the soul within. Great creators soar in an atmosphere far without the ken of bank balances. There is a joy in doing things just a little better than any one else can do them that is the heritage of free spirits. Master workmen know it; artists, poets, writers, leaders in all branches of human aspiration know it. They are the Chosen Ones.
>
> Routine minds often judge success by a money standard. Generally the theory is sound, for the civilization of to-day estimates achievement by resultant wealth. Perhaps Burbank was rich; it does not seem material, however. He had a private hoard impossible of acquisition by ordinary men.
>
> So he embarks upon a voyage showing no beacons. To such a mind how complete an adventure. Orthodoxies never attracted him; one may visualize him as a bit disappointed if he finds them justified.

In rhetoric of warmer coloring the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* declares:

> The world is better and more happily fed, more beautiful in its gardens and its orchards and conservatories because Luther Burbank lived in the same generation which knew that other great naturalist, John Burroughs. The man who died in California yesterday established for himself his own particular place in the world of scientists, such a place as has been occupied by few. He was both student and creator; a maker of new fruits and flowers, who, walking in his gardens in the cool or the heat of the day, drew from the rare vials of life undiscernible to other

(*Continued on page 48*)

WHEN YOU WANT A PIECE OF ROPE



WHEN YOU WANT A PIECE OF ROPE

TO get some rope from your stockroom you use a requisition blank, for the printed form saves time. In buying that rope your office used other printed forms—stock sheets, letterheads, order blanks, down to the payment by means of that printed form known as a check.

To make the rope, printed forms traveled across the world and back—orders, carbons, split shipments, bills of lading, invoices—just to get the raw material, with a score of other forms used in manufacturing it.

Printed forms are slips of paper, but they are powerful enough to load the holds of ships, fill freight trains, move machinery and collect gold. Printed forms are Speed; they are Precision; and they are Authority.

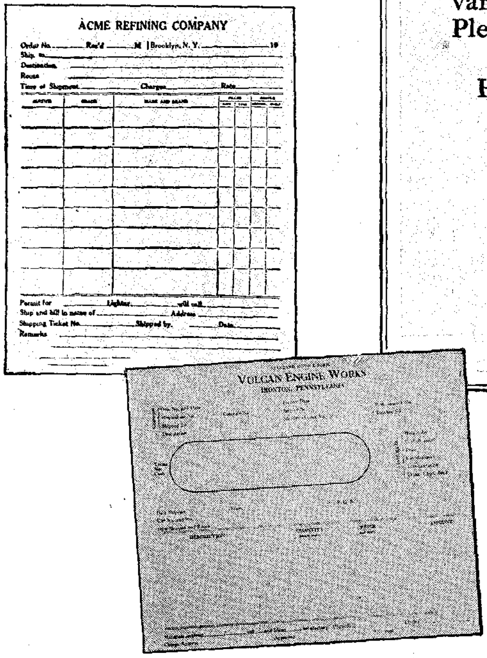
The paper you choose for printed forms has a good deal to do with their effectiveness. Hammermill Bond is a paper specially developed for business use—for letterheads and printed forms. It is standardized, and dependable. There are twelve colors and white.

You get the necessary strength for much handling in Hammermill Bond. The surface is right for pen, pencil, typewriter, carbon, and printing. The price makes it economical, and its popularity makes it always accessible. Printers know it, like it, and can supply it without delay.

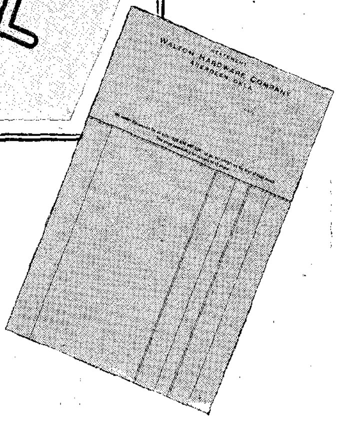
Let us send you, without charge, our Working Kit of various printed forms and samples of Hammermill Bond. Please write for it on your business letterhead.

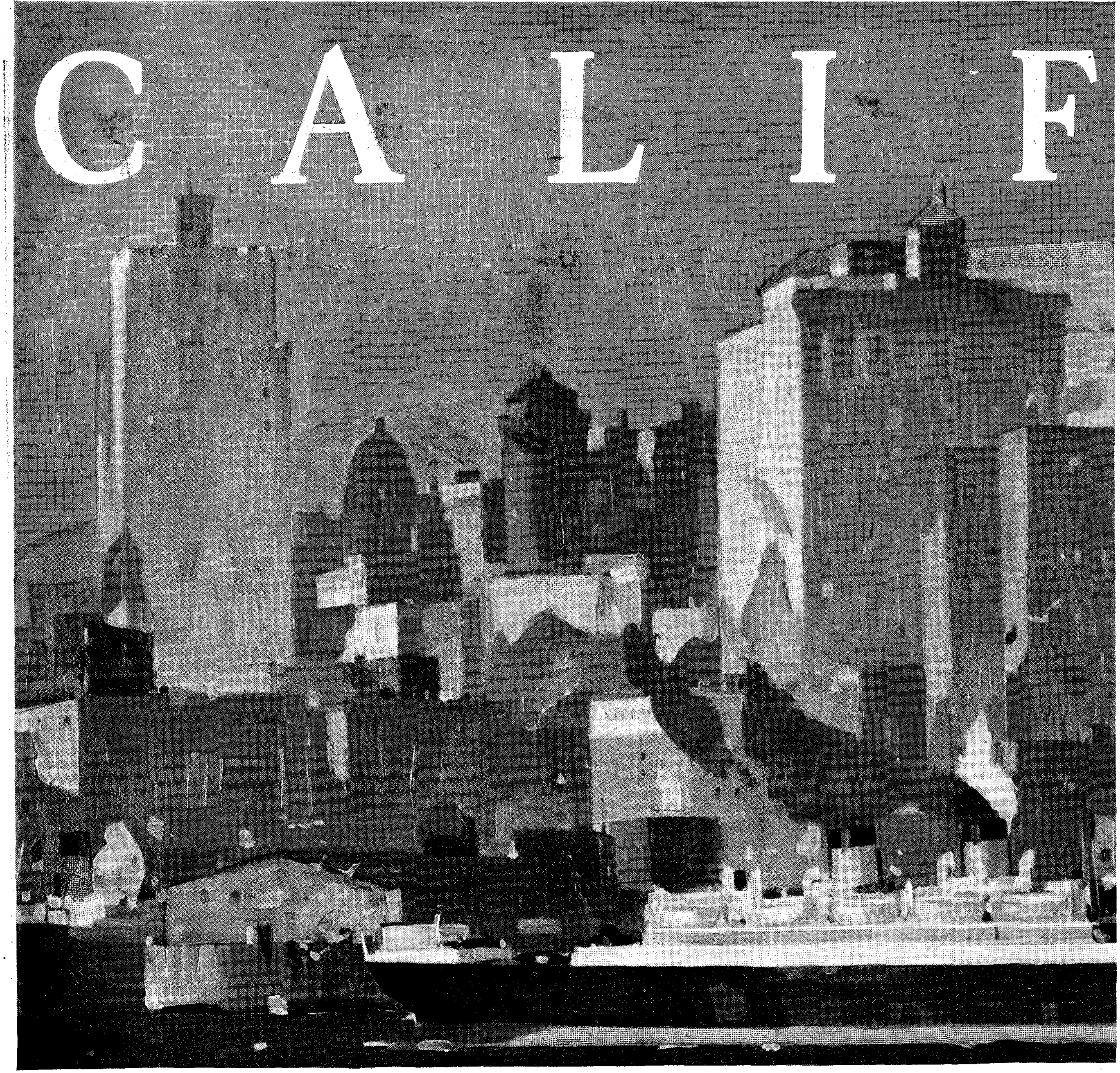
HAMMERMILL PAPER COMPANY, ERIE, PA.

HAMMERMILL BOND



ASK any stationer for National Loose Leaf Ledger Sheets and Business Forms made of Hammermill Ledger. Hammermill Ledger is made in the same mill as Hammermill Bond and with the same high standard of quality.





San Francisco—*Where*

Here is cool, sparkling San Francisco as you may first see her, from the great Bay, with gulls circling and stately ocean liners passing in and out. The famous Ferry tower, where your western trip is completed, is in the right foreground. . . .

Many Vacations at once —that is the California way

TRY it this year It means seashore and mountains, city and country, golf and motoring, unusual restaurants, theatres, cabarets—all in one blissfully cool San Francisco midsummer day—as many of these days as you like, each new and different.

San Francisco itself will delight you beyond words. Cool, sparkling, invigorating, the gateway to all of California, to Hawaii and the Orient, its very streets are distinctive, its interests perpetual. Chinatown, Mission Dolores, foreign restaurants, modern hotels, fascinating shops, twenty golf courses (two municipal), Golden Gate Park, the harbor front, the billowing Pacific, Golden Gate—and a score of delightful one-day and two-day trips to nearby mountains, cities, and picture lands. San Francisco gives you all of this, and much more.

Only in California can you easily combine, in a single vacation, all of these advantages:

Mountains—Railway lines and fine highways take you into and through the glorious Sierra Nevada mountains, with more peaks above 12,000 feet than are in all the Alps. A thousand miles of lakes, glaciers, trout streams, canyons, with almost innumerable hotels, resorts and camping places. Some have golf courses. You can "mountaineer" in complete comfort wherever you go.

Seashore—From San Francisco to San Diego, scores of broad ocean beaches—uncrowded—with cool sea breezes day and night, golf courses near by and the clean blue waters of the Pacific for children's frolics. Excellent accommodations of all kinds.

National Parks—Four National Parks in California: Yosemite, largest and best known, open all year,—a thousand square miles of superb Sierra scenery. Lassen Volcanic, with hot springs and geysers. Sequoia and General Grant, with thousands of giant Redwoods. All easily reached from San Francisco, all delightful and different.

Redwood Forests—Muir Woods National Monument just across the Bay from San Francisco. Giant Redwood Highway from San Francisco to Oregon line, including 150 miles of almost continuous Giant Redwood groves and picnic resorts, the Russian River summer beaches, geysers and petrified forests, and some of California's most beautiful and productive valleys.

Missions—Mission Dolores, in San Francisco, is the starting point of the Mission Trail of the Padres which interests multitudes each year. Sonoma, San Juan and Carmel are among the noted missions surrounding San Francisco. The Mission Highway, leading south through the beautiful Santa Clara Valley, extends to the Mexican border.

Monterey Peninsula—World-famous for its 17-Mile Drive, its writers' colony by the snowy beach at Carmel, its picturesque headlands and historic interests. Four hours from San Francisco.

O R N I A
THE GREAT VALLEY
MAURICE LOGAN

everybody plays

Recreations—"In California, everybody plays." Golf courses nearly everywhere in large and small cities alike. Tennis, fishing, shooting in season, bathing, dancing—wherever you go you will find the spirit of play and the place to play,—as natural as breathing.

Accommodations—With plenty of good hotels, mountain and seashore resorts and auto camps, California easily accommodates the hundreds of thousands of yearly summer visitors. San Francisco, especially, is famous for her fine hotel system. In the high mountains or by the seashore, excellent accommodations, generally uncrowded, are always available by advance reservations.

Expense—Except for your actual transportation cost which is very low in Summer, your California vacation need cost no more than any other. Accommodations everywhere are reasonable and varied,—often much less expensive than elsewhere.

How to Travel—Come first to San Francisco, the starting point for everywhere. From here, 8,250 miles of railroad and 42,000 miles of improved highways radiate north, east and south to thousands of delightful scenic resorts and playlands.

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That just about covers what you want in the way of a hot water supply for your home, doesn't it? Immediate service—at any time—no limit to the amount.

And that is exactly the sort of hot water service we contract to give, and maintain, whenever a Humphrey Automatic Gas Water Heater is installed in your home.

It makes no difference what your hot water requirements are. Whether you live in a mansion or a cottage, there is a Humphrey Automatic Water Heater that will exactly meet your needs—a type and capacity that will serve you and your household to perfection.

Day and night, summer and winter, your Humphrey Automatic will respond instantly to the faucet's turn. And this is your only share in its operation. You turn the faucet—your Humphrey does everything else.

Inexpensive to Buy
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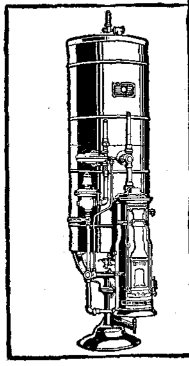
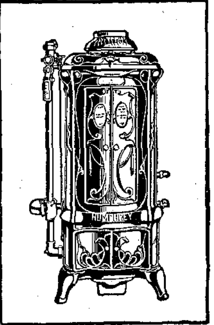
You can enjoy the same kind of service in your home for the next twenty years and longer—entirely automatic—all the hot water you want the instant you want it. And at less cost than you are paying for what you have now.

Your gas company or plumber will give you details, or better yet, write us for interesting New Booklet of helpful information and name of dealer who can serve you.

HUMPHREY COMPANY
KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN
(Div. Ruud Mfg. Co.)

Humphrey Storage System—maintains a *continuous supply*





Humphrey Type-A Automatic—heats water *instantly* as it flows

HUMPHREY
Automatic Gas Water Heaters

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued from page 44

eyes, mated beauty to beauty, utility to utility, and brought forth new children of nature.

He is dead, even as one of the flowers that he knew so well. Like such a one the processes of old age set it; the juices of life dried and the plant withered; then shaken by storms of controversy and criticism, the man who had conferred upon the earth he loved so well an inexhaustible legacy of fragrance, beauty and worth, died.

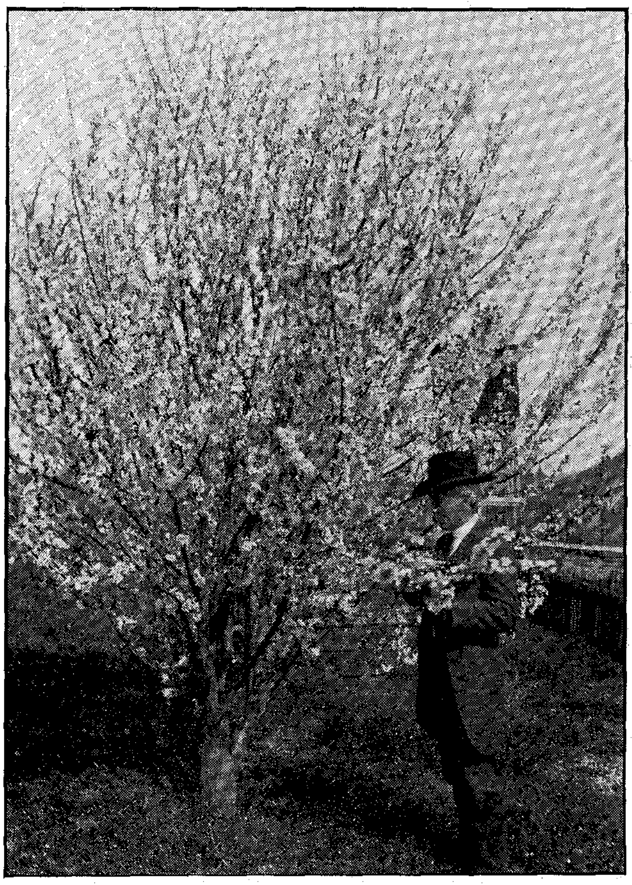
Not long ago, in an interview, he declared: "One law governs all. It governs the plants and it governs us. Nature does not plan; nature is not trying to produce better plants or better men. Nature is neither good nor bad, kind nor unkind, cruel or merciful. Nature is unconcerned."

Perhaps, and yet nature by its very handicaps, by its inimical forces, does in fact bring about results which, while they may not be discernible as such in the detail, assume for at least some of us the outlines of a well-ordered plan. Thus, Luther Burbank himself, rising among the New England hills where his ancestors had fought a long and disheartening battle with outworn soils, turns to plows, to seeds and gardens, to the crossing of plant and plant and finally under the auspicious suns of the Pacific coast produces new flowers, new berries, new plums and new vegetables to strengthen the output of those same New England hillsides that he left in the long ago.

Perhaps nature does not plan, but nature in this instance produced a man who was to strip the thorns from the berry bushes and clear the plums of their stones; a man who was to produce berries so transparent that one might see the tiny seeds inside them; grapes utterly without seeds; flowers more beautiful than the eye of man had known; new delights in the golden maize from the primitive red man; giant cacti without spines or spicules as food for man and beast.

Nature may not plan, but nature insists that a part of plant life shall be the seed thereof, however its form. Death destroys only the completed growth; the seed is left to carry on the processes of nature. So with Luther Burbank. The plant and the flower of the plant are dead, but there are left to us the harvest and the seed of new harvests in thought and productive action.

Most of us will be willing to agree with him in that last interview of his that there is one law for all, tho each of us will reserve the right to place our own interpretation thereon. Burbank's life was full of proof that he was unutterably right in so many things and quite as wrong in his much-discust personal opinions of theology. But each of us pays his own compensation. Perhaps the "one law" of which Burbank spoke requires that any one who was permitted to serve as greatly as he did and to reach into the secret cupboards of life and the regeneration of life as he did should be obliged to go out among the rattling, wind-blown, dry stalks in the garden of death without that faith which means so much to men—the faith of life reborn in the spring of life which lies beyond the winter of death.



THE SELF-RENEWING IMMORTALITY OF NATURE

This was the theme of the "Wizard's" meditations in his own garden—with a practical eye for the production of frost-proof fruit blossoms.

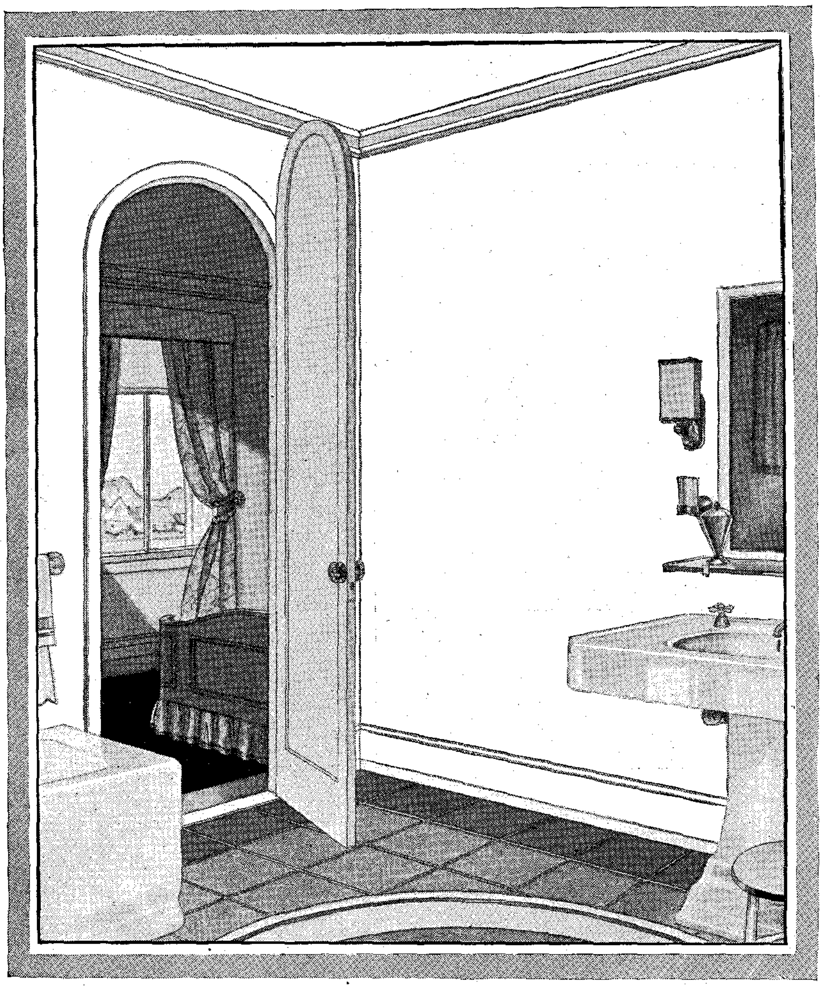
Whatever his personal beliefs concerning theology he served mankind greatly, and his memory will be as fragrant as those things of beauty which he poured into life from the test-tubes of the rose, the lily and the berry blossoms. If he had been willing fully to apply the fundamental principle he laid down—that one law governs all—perhaps he might sooner have found the flower that blooms outside the garden of science, just across the river.

A number of editorial writers deplore the exaggerations with which Burbank's work was surrounded by his Western admirers, and point out that the horticulturist himself repudiated the "Plant Wizard" legend and pleaded for a moderate and rational view of his life work, with its achievements and its failures. "When the tumult dies, Luther Burbank's real work will be seen to live," says the Boston *Globe*, but in sketching the exploitation of his work in California, the same writer relates:

When his work had commanded national attention, it was "incorporated." Huge

Washable as Tile—

This lustrous white paint can't hold dirt!



EVERYWHERE *people are using Barreled Sunlight instead of ordinary white paints and more expensive enamels. It gives walls and woodwork a beautiful, satin-smooth, lasting whiteness*—washable as tile.

WASHING easily removes the worst smudges from walls and woodwork painted with Barreled Sunlight.

This lustrous paint is actually so satin-smooth it *can't hold dirt*—and so durable you can wash it a hundred times without injury to the surface!

The most expensive enamel is not more handsome—yet Barreled Sunlight costs much less, requires fewer coats, and is easy to apply.

In addition, the Rice Process of making Barreled Sunlight enables it to resist the "yellowing tendency." *It is guaranteed to remain white longer than any gloss paint or enamel, domestic or foreign, applied under the same conditions.*

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IN the home, Barreled Sunlight means bathrooms white, clean and washable from floor to ceiling—kitchen walls spotless and inviting—woodwork from which smudges can be wiped with a damp cloth!

Even the largest users of paint find Barreled Sunlight's superior qualities an actual economy. There is a saving in the labor cost of application, because Barreled Sunlight, containing no varnish, is easy to apply with brush or spray—and it covers remarkably. Once on the walls, washing takes the place of frequent, costly repainting.

Barreled Sunlight is sold in cans from ½ pint to 5 gallons, and in 55-gallon and 30-gallon steel drums. Where more than one coat is required, use Barreled Sunlight Undercoat first.

See directions in coupon below for obtaining further information or a sample can.

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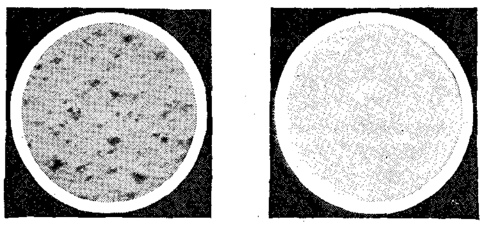
These photographs of paint surfaces were made through a powerful microscope. Each paint was magnified to the same high degree. The astonishing contrast shows why Barreled Sunlight is so easy to keep clean. Its surface is smooth, unbroken and non-porous. It resists dirt and washes like tile.



Ordinary Flat Finish White Paint ***Barreled Sunlight***

Barreled Sunlight

If you prefer a tint— here's an easy way

By simply adding colors-in-oil to Barreled Sunlight white, you can obtain exactly the tint you want to match any scheme of interior decoration. Ask your dealer about the new Barreled Sunlight Tinting Colors, in handy tubes. These colors are almost liquid, blending easily and quickly with Barreled Sunlight. In quantities of 5 gallons or over we tint to order at the factory, without extra charge.

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Please send me literature on the use of Barreled Sunlight in—

Check ☐ Homes ☐ Commercial Buildings
☐ Institutions ☐ Industrial Plants

Enclosed also find ten cents for a sample can of Barreled Sunlight to be mailed postpaid.

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WASHING REMOVES THE DIRT BUT NOT THE PAINT

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AFFORDING the most modern and appealing travel appointments on a route famed alike for its scenery, climate and historic associations.

Quaint foreign sights in New Orleans, Houston, San Antonio, El Paso or Tucson vie with splendid hotels and outdoor sports to make your stop-overs fascinating.

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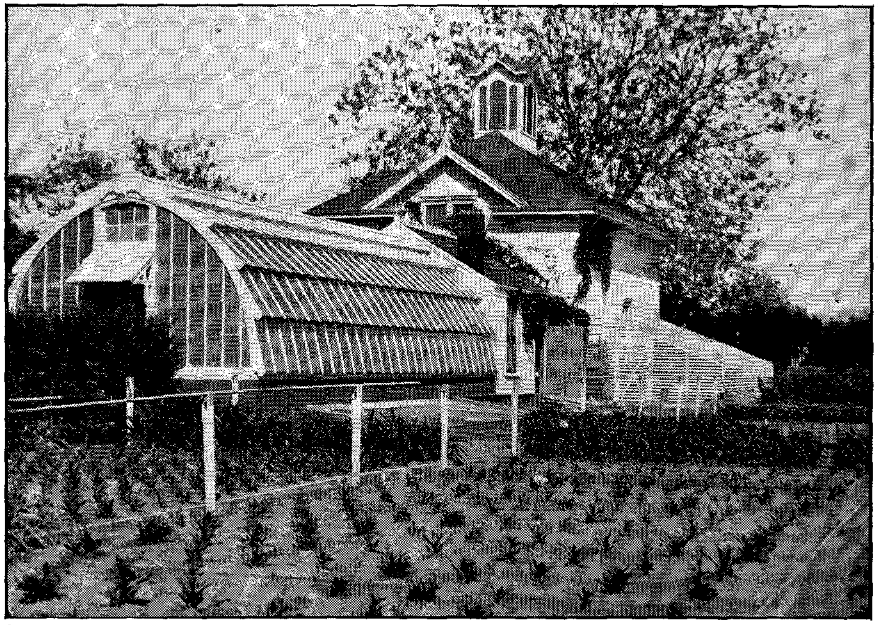
PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

organizations began to "put the punch in his publicity." Ballyhoo and commercialization got in their licks. A respectable and even eminent achievement was vulgarized and inflated to proportions which invited an inevitable puncture from the pin of fact. An aged man, whose life was really beautiful in its aims and its devotion to science, was caught into the vortex, whirled away from himself, and finally dropt with a crash when horticultural experts pointed out the exaggerations which had been pumped into the record and demanded deflation of the current estimates.



P. & A. photograph

WHERE THE "WIZARD" WORKED HIS "MIRACLES"

A Mekka of many pilgrims—just a glimpse of Burbank's hothouse and experimental garden.

The scientific principles on which he built his achievements were "well known when his career began," remarks the New York *World*, but—

> His brilliant intuition of nature's possibilities, his resourcefulness, his untiring industry, made him an unrivaled master of them. Quite naturally he objected to the term "wizard" so often applied. It ignored the painstaking drudgery which he showed in raising more than 1,000,000 gladiolus blossoms to get the varieties he wanted; in producing 10,000 cross-fertilizations of the plum and apricot before he perfected the plumcot, and in devoting sixteen years of continual experiment to the elimination of thorns from prickly plants until he had a spineless cactus which would furnish ninety tons of animal food from an acre of desert. Yet his divination of the new wonders which nature could be made to produce made him in sooth something like a wizard.
>
> As a New England farm-boy delighting the neighborhood with his menagerie of animal pumpkins, Burbank showed the creative spark which lifted his work so spectacularly beyond that of the ordinary experiment station. He was not content to evolve new varieties and improve old ones in a plodding way. The boldest conceptions occurred to him and were made realities. The audacity of the pitless prune, of the edible cactus, of the primus-berry, an entirely new species made to order, caught the imagination of the world. There was a vein of poetry in the man who labored for years to give perfume to plants which, like the dahlia and verbena, lacked it; who turned small flowers into giants, and who made the Burbank rose and Shasta daisy famous for their beauty. His method was simple: it was to break up inherited characteristics by cross-breeding and to select from the wide variety of forms resulting the plant which came nearest to his requirements. But where small horticulturists obtained small results, Burbank's insight, his imagination and his faith enabled him to do wonders. He was a genius—a genius in inspiration, a genius in his infinite capacity for taking pains.

A balanced estimate of Burbank's achievements is attempted by the Manchester (N. H.) *Union*. Scouting the "plant wizard" superstition, the writer confesses that "some of the things he did were wonderful," but predicts that "his work will prove to have been more that of a pioneer than an actual accomplisher of momentous changes in the character of plants." Continuing:

> Some time his greatest achievement will be seen to have been in the discovery and elucidation of principles rather than in their application or their utilization. For one lifetime is far too short to make much progress in the study of the behavior of even annual plants. How can one man test out an improved variety of pine-trees, for example, when the pine requires one and a half times a human life to arrive at complete maturity, when even a tree ordinarily of such brief life as a poplar would, if immune to the many diseases and fungi that cut it off so early, live one hundred and fifty years under favorable circumstances?
>
> Take the much-heralded walnut, not strictly a black walnut, but a cross between the Persian walnut and our black walnut, that was to make a saw log in seven years. We hear nothing of it now. Yet in laboring

A full, natural flow of the salivary glands keeps your teeth healthy

Lovely white teeth make the charm of a dazzling smile

Pebeco is a marvelously effective salivary stimulant

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Their alkaline fluids should wash your teeth day and night. Just brushing away the acids two or three times a day is not enough. To prevent decay the continuous flow of your salivary glands must counteract these acids of decay *as they form.*

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The greatest, modern dental authority says that your salivary glands must be gently stimulated to a full, natural flow.

Pebeco keeps glands active

Pebeco is a marvelously effective salivary stimulant. As soon as Pebeco enters your mouth the salivary glands flow more freely.

With regular daily use Pebeco entirely restores the normal, protective flow of your glands. Their alkaline fluids again bathe your teeth day and night and prevent the formation of bacterial plaques or film. *The acids of decay are neutralized as fast as they form.*

Pebeco polishes beautifully. It keeps your gums clean and stimulated, your whole mouth healthy.

Do not let your teeth deteriorate. Pebeco will give you the beautiful, healthy teeth everyone admires. Send today for a ten days' trial of Pebeco. Made only by Pebeco, Inc., for Lehn & Fink, Inc., Sole Distributors. In the blue tube, at all druggists.

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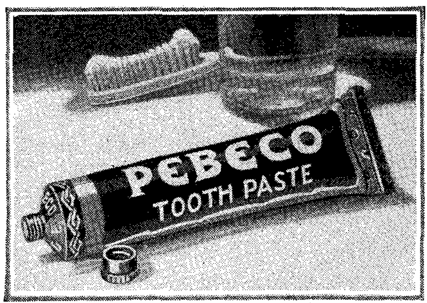

Pebeco neutralizes the acids of decay as they form

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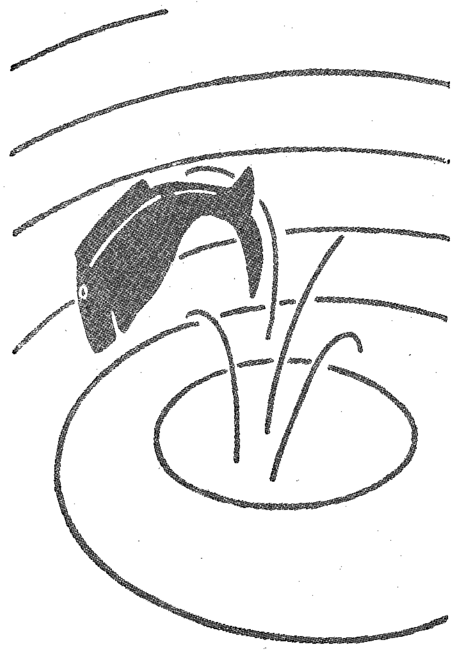

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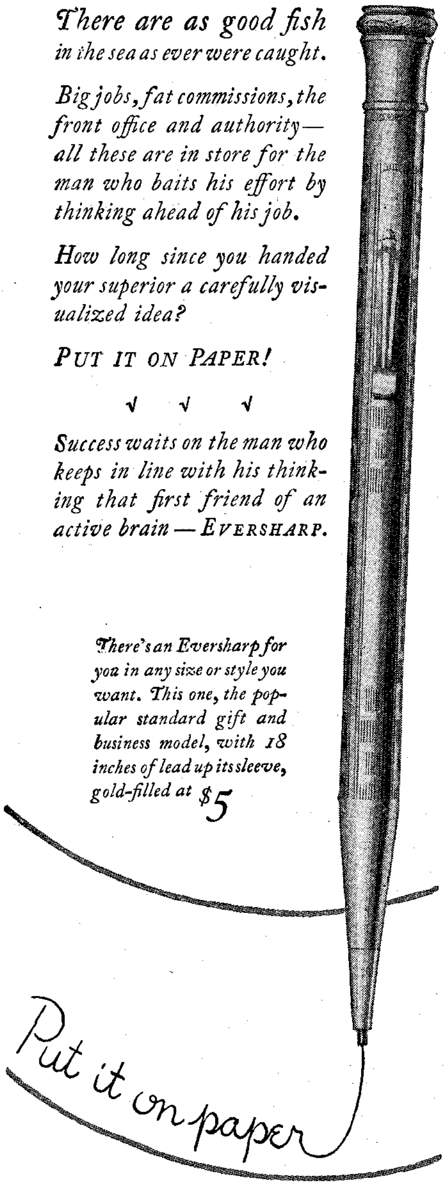

EVERSHARP

the name is on the pencil

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

with this problem Burbank discovered something that in the course of yet other generations of experimentation undoubtedly will result in just such a rapid growth in the case of many trees. Burbank discovered the principle of latent "giantism" that still lives in our trees. Our trees are the diminutive survivors of the monstrous trees of the carboniferous age and the smaller, but still monstrous trees of the age of gigantic reptiles. That tendency of giantism still lives in our trees and Burbank taught that if we can succeed in "shocking" it, giving it an impetus, a reviving blow, a sort of whack on the back, as it were, it would be evident in increased size and rapid growth. This method was used in the seven-year black walnut. Apparently failure resulted, for some of us who followed Burbank here in New Hampshire tried to get nuts and shoots of that tree, and were told they could not yet be distributed.

Burbank discovered what one can see in our own woods, if he looks, that hybridization still takes place, that new plants are still in process of spontaneous appearance. The type does not succeed in surviving, is a plant mule, so to speak, like the occasional hybrid of a black pine and red pine, of the silver birch and white birch that you can see on our mountains, but which no books ever mention. They have not yet succeeded in having children. Probably because no mate of their kind was within reach. But when the poplar and white birch bred together in some past age and made the gray birch, the thing lived on.

Admitting that "in light of the great and constant newspaper publicity that Burbank had, the actual results of his work at present will be disappointing to those who investigate them," the writer adds:

Yet his spineless cactus was epoch-making in the establishment of principles that will have wonderful results in the future. This cactus has not brought down the price of paper, it has not turned the deserts of Nevada and Arizona into popular cattle runs. The roseate news stories were not even remotely justified. It takes time for such a slow-growing thing as a cactus to grow; to cover the country. It may all happen yet. He discovered the great principle.

Laboring with plants where generations succeed one another rapidly, he produced improved peas and potatoes, a new berry called the sunberry, easily grown here, an excellent pie berry, yet which no one does grow, a thornless blackberry, which in actual practise is found not yet at all sure to breed true, and a very fine asparagus. *The Union* has before spoken of his remarkable Papago corn, which he withdrew from sale. All of the things mentioned are growing here, doing well.

It is to be hoped that some one will endow a Burbank foundation, that his work may go on for generations. His life was far too short to give opportunity for proper trial of the principles he discovered. Not one life, but several, would be required to try them out in given cases. He was a great man, a wonderful man, even if the public must experience a disappointment in comparing the actual results of his work with the overdrawn articles describing it in magazines and newspapers.

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MAY 2 to 9

Champion X—exclusively for Fords—packed in the Red Box

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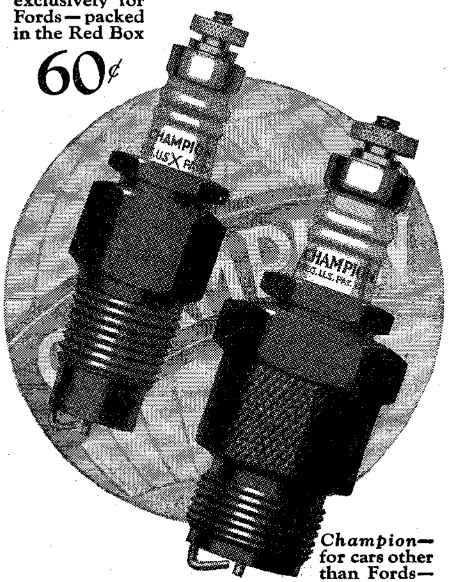

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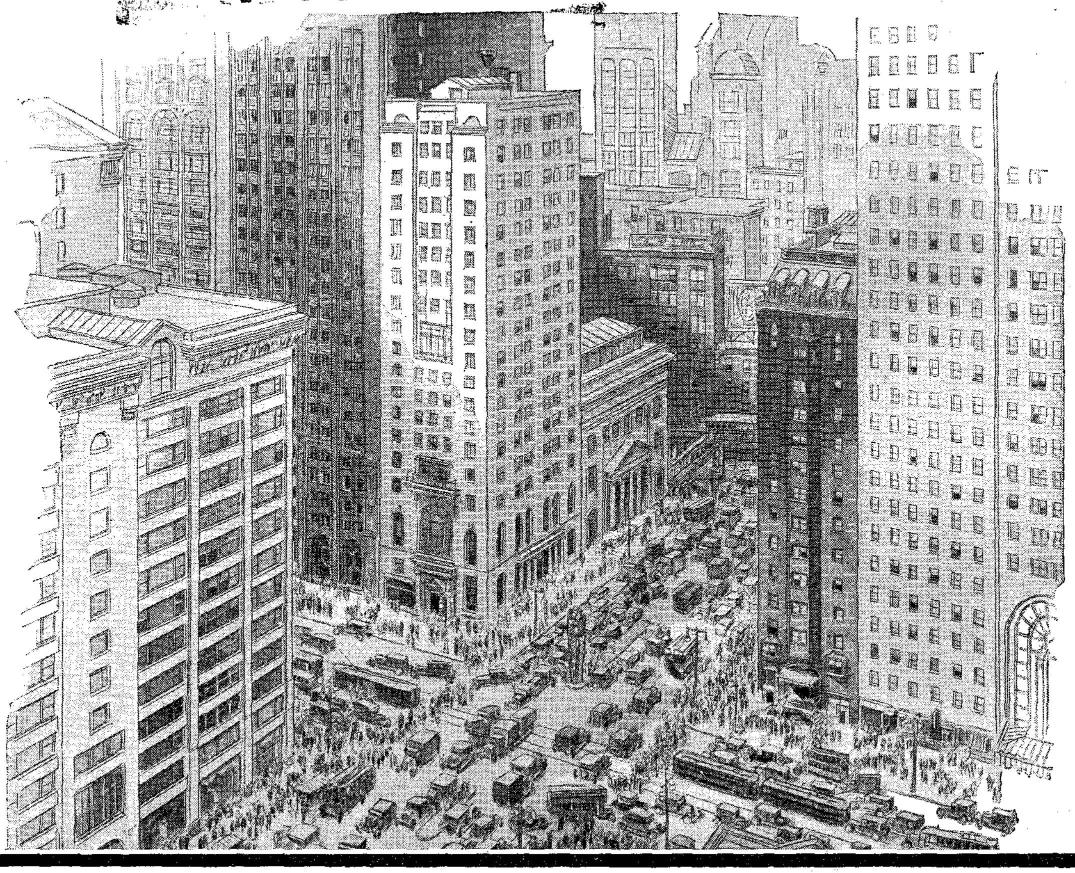

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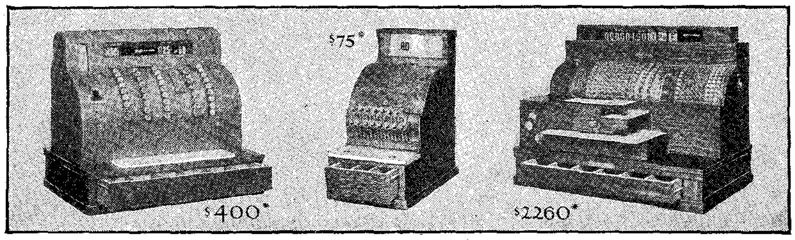


National Cash Registers

BEASTS - BIRDS - AND - TREES

THE DOG STAR SHINES "IN PERSON"

RIN-TIN-TIN WAS WAITING for his entrance cue. A journalistic visitor, going behind the scenes of the Warner Theater by appointment, found him "lying on his side before a divan in the manager's office, his nose resting upon a plush footstool." Out in front a great audience was gathering—an audience of Rin-Tin-Tin fans, who are distinguishable from Gloria Swanson fans, John Barrymore fans, Charlie Chaplin, Douglas Fairbanks, Harold Lloyd, or any other variety of picture-star fans, chiefly by their whole-hearted outpouring of emotion and their breathless fixedness upon the screen while their hero is "doing his stuff." The fans were looking forward to being regaled with the star's "personal appearance." After that they were to see him galloping, fighting, life-saving, love-making and otherwise heroizing his way through a romance of the sheep country, culminating in a fight to the death with a bad, bold eagle, or condor, or something, that had kidnaped his master's baby. But first he was required to give an interview to a critic, Mr. Quinn Martin, of the New York *World*, who exclaims:

A MATINEE IDOL AND HIS "LEADING LADY"

The rescue of this charmer—Miss Marie Louise Miller in real life—from the talons of a horrid bird of prey constitutes the "high spot" in Rin-Tin-Tin's new movie.

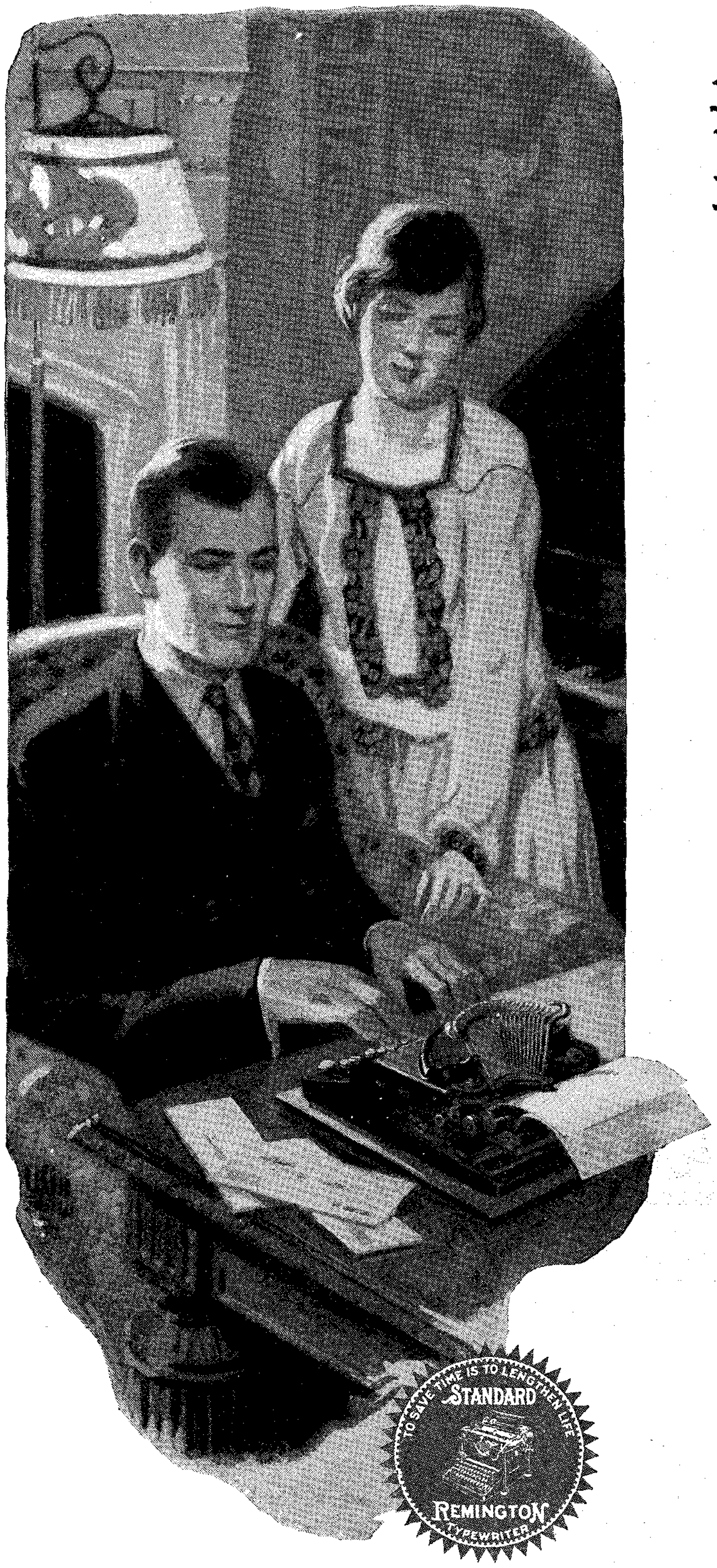
> Surely Rin-Tin-Tin is the smartest and noblest dog I ever saw! Even if he were not the grandfather of our own Jackie, he still would lead the pack in a walk.

The "Jackie" allusion may seem a trifle cryptic until we learn further on that the Quinn Martin household includes a blue-blooded police pup of that name whose pedigree is traced to the redoubtable dog star himself. Observing that "Rinty's" eyes were closed, and that he made no motion in acknowledgment of the visitor's approach, Mr. Martin inquired:

> "Is he sick?" the question being prompted by my sudden realization that only once since birth had Jackie permitted me to approach him without either leaping at me head-on or relieving me of at least a cuff or a glove-finger. This solitary exception being that afternoon on which he had eaten half a bar of bath soap and developed something wrong inside of him.
>
> "Oh, no," replied the trainer, who held in his hand a leash which was attached to Rinty's neck by a "choker" collar—the type of collar that works automatically to choke its wearer precisely to the extent to which the dog pulls away. "Oh, no. He's just a little tired. We let him rest whenever he likes. New York sort of wearies him." Rinty dozed on.
>
> "How much do you feed him?" I asked. "This is important since we are told by some that a police dog should have one meal a day, while others say three. Some of our neighbors even go so far as to advise a light after-theater lunch consisting principally of cyanide of potassium."
>
> "Once a day—now. When he's working hard, we feed him twice a day."
>
> "How old is Rinty?"
>
> "Eight."
>
> "I have one of his grandsons from Jackie Coogan's kennels."
>
> "Then you have a fine dog. Your dog's father is a handsomer dog than Rinty."
>
> Did Rinty wiggle that ear a little?
>
> It was time for the personal appearance.
>
> The audience waited for the star and his owner, Lieut. Lee Duncan, to come upon the stage. Presently a spotlight played upon the curtains and into it stept the smiling, neatly attired, semi-gray-haired master of Rin-Tin-Tin. He made a graceful, modest, confident little speech, telling how, while serving as an aviator in the World War, he had come upon the mother of Rinty in the battle area, and how Rin-Tin-Tin had been born in the trenches and taught to be a soldier—a good and faithful soldier. How, later, after the war, Rinty came back to California with him and how, after many discouraging efforts to bring the dog's remarkable intelligence to the attention of busy cinema producers, Warner Brothers had decided to give the pup a chance before the camera.
>
> "I thought you people who love dogs, as I do, might care to see Rinty as he really is," the speaker went on. Then as handclapping began, he stept to one side, peered into the wings and said:
>
> "Are you there, Rinty? Are you"——

And here the writer gives way to enthusiasm. "Into the spotlight," he writes, "walked as gorgeous a sight as I have seen upon a stage. Bright now, with ears up, eyes glistening, Rin-Tin-Tin came on, the actor swaggering into his part. He actually smiled into the spotlight." And then—

> "Rinty," his master said, "there is a little scene in 'The Night Cry' where you sit down on a floor and scratch your ear, thereby causing your master much discomfort, for he is trying to save your life by hiding you and keeping you quiet. Will you show the ladies and gentlemen how you did that scene?"
>
> The dog sat down and began scratching his right ear with a hind paw.
>
> "Oh, no, it was your left ear." Rinty immediately shifted with a grunt and scratched his left ear.
>
> The Lieutenant then addrest the audience:
>
> "There are persons who have said I must have been very cruel to Rinty in order to get him to act, in the pictures, as if he had been whipt and booted. In this present picture, as well as in others, he has been pictured as groveling in the dust, shrinking



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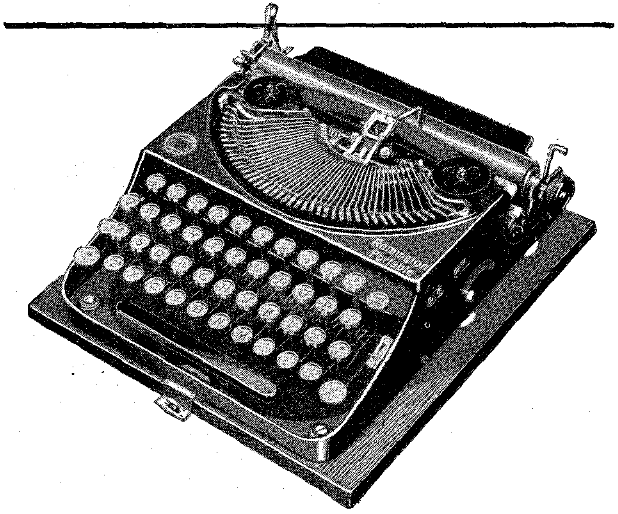

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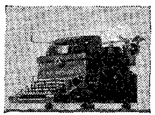
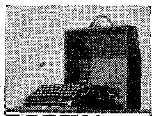
STANDARD TYPEWRITERS



NOISELESS TYPEWRITER



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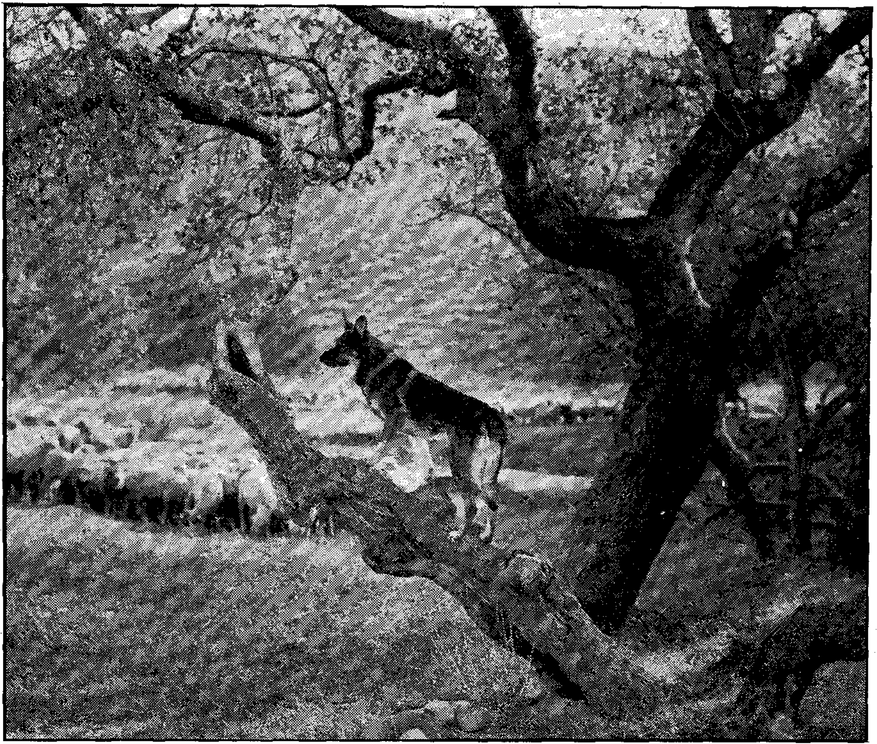
BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

away, his tail between his legs, his eyes expressing fear. I want to show you just how cruel I am with him."

He turned to the dog.

"Now, if you will go across the stage and do one of our cruel scenes, Rinty"—and already the dog was half-way across.

Lieutenant Duncan spoke in a soft, high voice, without a trace of threat in it, but rather only a tone of mild entreaty. He used his hands not at all.



ON POLICE PATROL IN THE SHEEP COUNTRY

Rin-Tin-Tin falls under suspicion of killing a neighbor's lambs, and is sentenced to death. But does he clear himself and chew up the villain? Oh, boy!

"Will you show the ladies and gentlemen how you act when you want them to think you've been whipt terribly? You've just been beaten something frightful."

Rin-Tin-Tin dropt to his stomach, his ears fell miserably, his body quivered, a little squeak came from his throat. He rolled half-way over. Then slowly he began a long, long crawl, his terror-stricken eyes glancing up at his master from time to time, and he pulled himself, slid, rolled the entire width of the stage into the arms of his owner.

Turning again to the audience, Lieutenant Duncan said:

"I never have placed a hand of violence upon Rinty. Force has never entered in any way into his training. You may believe me when I say it or you may just let it go, as you like. Rinty understands what I want him to do, and he does it. That's all there is to it."

He was speaking softly again to the dog.

"Now, Rinty, we're in the studio and all around us are other actors working—perhaps a number of temperamental stars. These temperamental stars don't like to hear dogs barking while they're at work. And still you and I have got to make a scene in which you are to bark. Will you show the folks how you bark when you don't want to disturb the other actors?"

The dog squatted upon his haunches; his eyes sparkled; he opened his great, white-fanged mouth and it seemed as if the very theater were about to be pierced by the police dog's wail. And here the most extraordinary thing happened. There was all the appearance of a fierce, ear-splitting bark. But in the throat of Rin-Tin-Tin that shriek of wildness died. He swallowed the bark in a quick, gurgling, desperate gulp. Not a sound of it came forth out of his throat. Oh, what a dog!

"Now, Rinty, we'll say we want to take a 'still' photograph of you—say for the newspapers. Will you walk over there and pose yourself nicely and hold it while the photographer takes your picture?"

And Rinty selected a spot at the center of the curtain.

"That left forefoot—a little farther forward, please." His left forefoot moved up an inch or more.

"Close your mouth, now." It snapt shut.

"Head to one side a little—no, this side." It was so.

"Now, will you just hold that?"

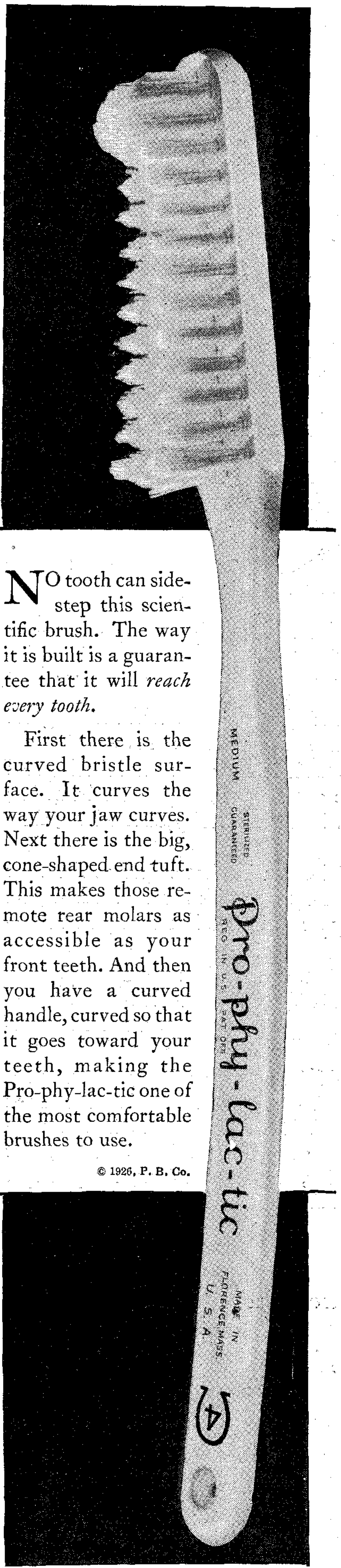
And there, in the blue spotlight, like a thing carved in stone, stood Rin-Tin-Tin for fully a half minute, without even so much as a muscle twitching, so far as I could see.

"All right." And he trotted leisurely back to his master's side and licked his hand.

"Let's show the kind people how we register emotions now."

He leaned over, patted the dog on his head and placed a small chip of candy on the tip of his nose, "which Rinty immediately tossed into the air and caught between his teeth on its downward journey." After which:

"Will you sit down? Now look out there toward the first ten rows in the orchestra circle. Will you keep looking out there and show us how you feel when



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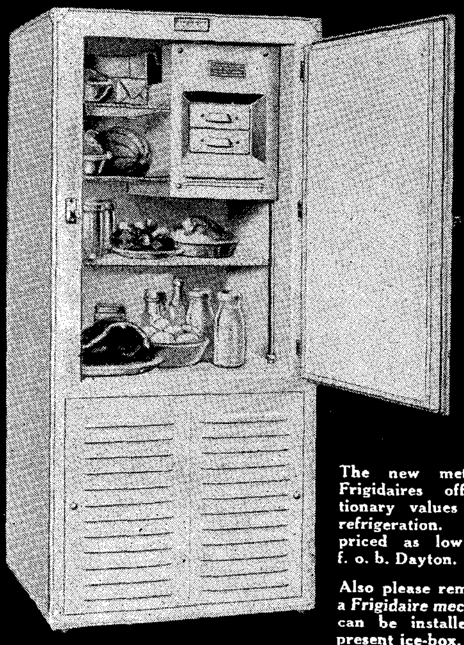

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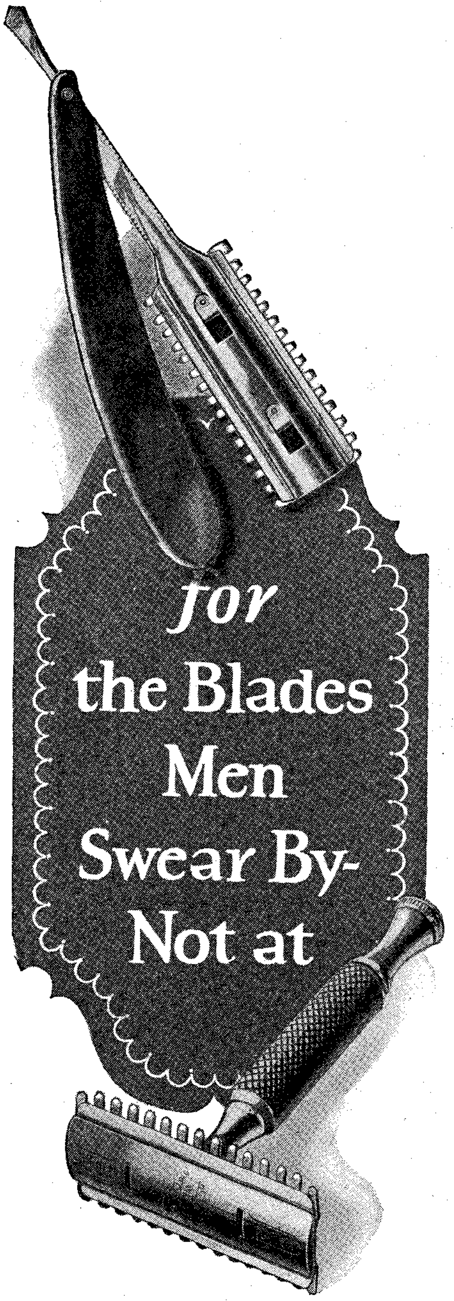

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BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

you come upon an eagle flying over your sheep?" His ears shot backward, upward, backward again; his upper lip curled poisonously, revealing a row of snowy white front upper teeth; his head lowered as if he scented a deadly foe; he looked every inch the wolf.

"But," broke in Lieutenant Duncan, jovially, smiling, "the fact of the matter is that we're not angry at all, but we're here in New York among our friends, and we're mighty glad to be here, too, aren't we?"

Instantly the dog's eyes opened widely, up went his ears again; his mouth snapt open; his long, pink tongue fell out over one side of his jaw; he pranced and emitted nervous little ripples of throaty exuberance.

And with this the audience, in its enthusiasm, was clapping so loudly that Lieutenant Duncan determined it was enough, approached the dog, delivered a wide gesture of gratitude to the audience, pointed to the wings, and they disappeared into the shadows.

"Oh, yes," Lieutenant Duncan was saying when I met him back-stage at the conclusion of the act; "the Coogans were telling me about your dog—Rinty's grandson. Well, your dog's father is a handsomer dog than Rinty."

I glanced down at the upturned face of Rin-Tin-Tin and felt impelled to say to his owner: "Yes, yes, that's all right; but don't talk so loud; look who's listening."

For on the face of the great dog star there was an unmistakable expression of warning that he might at any moment break forth with: "Handsomer than his daddy, eh? The hell you say!"

As to the effect upon audiences of the dog star's new "vehicle," the New York *Times* critic, Mordaunt Hall, tells us:

> There were many children in the audience at Warners' Theater yesterday afternoon, and they manifested whole-hearted approval of the resourcefulness and daring of Rin-Tin-Tin, the screen police dog, in his new film, "The Night Cry." One little fellow with curly, golden hair clutched the rail, fearing to let go his hold even to clap his little hands. At the same time he wished to let Rin-Tin-Tin know that he appreciated the dog's heroism, so he gleefully yelled his shrill appreciation.
>
> There were groans when an eagle swooped down on a child and supposedly carried it away to the rocky heights and the youngsters thought that neither Rin-Tin-Tin nor the woman would ever get free in time to rescue the little girl. The mother was bolted in a shack, the dog was tethered to a beam, and struggle as he would the rope would not break. It was an awful period to the children, and their delight was boundless when simultaneously the mother managed to slip the bolt on the door and Rin-Tin-Tin broke away from his harness. The wonderful dog sped up the rocks, but he could not get a foothold to climb up to the ledge where the eagle was perched near the little girl. Then the mother braced herself so that Rin-Tin-Tin could climb up the jagged rock, and the dog sprang at the great bird and was carried away in the air fighting, the eagle and Rin-Tin-Tin dropping together near the house. Poor old Rin-Tin-Tin was badly hurt, but the eagle was killed. The mother rescued her child.
>
> The picture, which is one of the best

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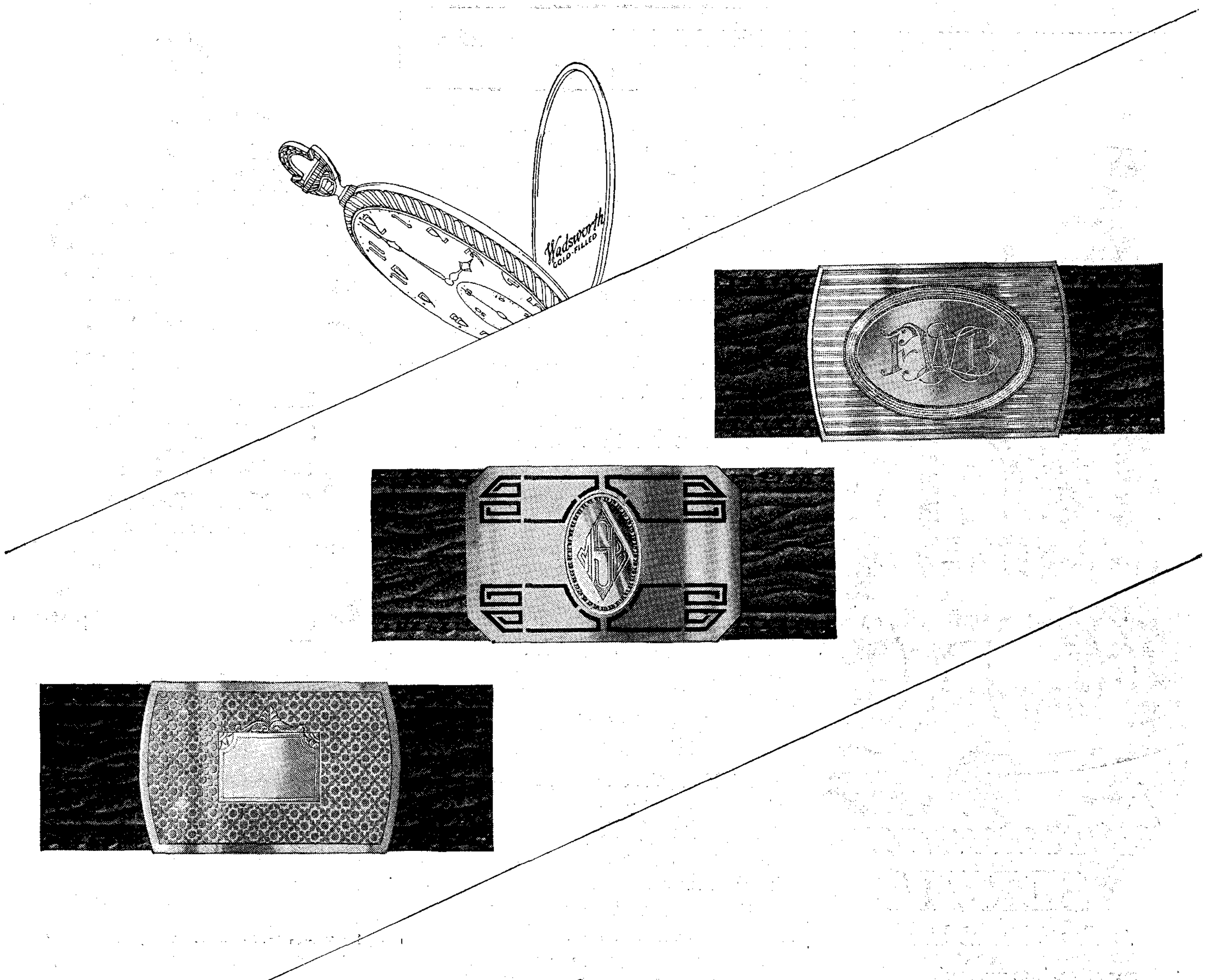

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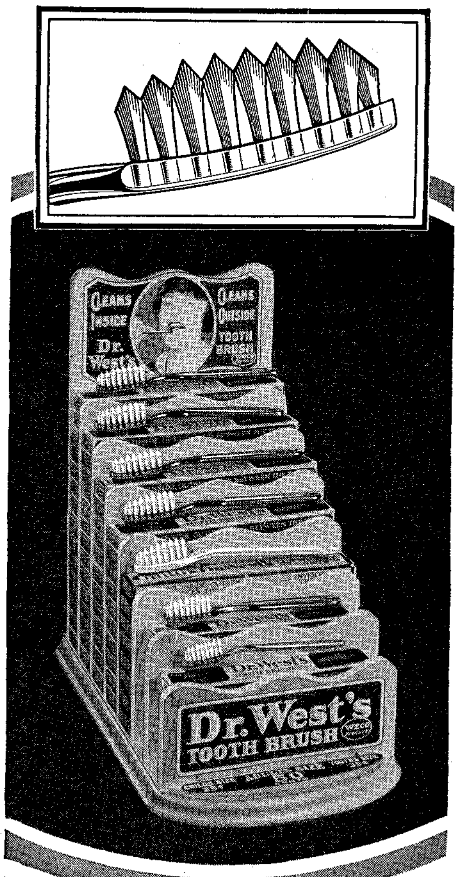

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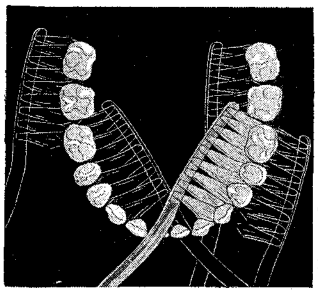

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BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

dog stories produced for the screen, not only thrilled the youngsters but also their mothers. The suspense is rather forced, and the situations are punctuated with pauses to give Rin-Tin-Tin a chance. When the villain is attacking the police dog with an ax, and it seems as if nothing could save the four-footed hero, a man pulls the trigger of his rifle and the ax drops out of the scoundrel's hands.

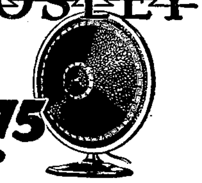
The narrative gives Rin-Tin-Tin an opportunity to express affection, rage, and cunning. When the rogue attacks the dog with a chair, Rin-Tin-Tin leaps back and forth so quickly that he dodges the blows meant for him. On another occasion he springs at a man's throat, and it seems as if the actor was taking a desperate chance in permitting the animal's teeth to get so near his jugular vein. The scenes in which the eagle is shown are skilfully pictured, and the title of the film is inspired by the weird cry the eagle gives during the night. The great bird slew the young lambs, and the rival sheep-owners blamed Rin-Tin-Tin for the slaughter.

IN THE TOILS OF AN OCTOPUS

VERNIER, the pearl-buyer, sat in the middle of the outrigger-canoe with the writer—Armstrong Sperry, artist and ethnologist, who, according to the New York *World*, accompanied the recent Bishop Museum (Honolulu) expedition to the South Seas. The paddling of the canoe was executed by Manu, "a husky native lad" in the stern, and his brother Tetua, "a stalwart giant well over six feet" in the bow. All were drest only in the native *pareu*, "a yard of brilliant cotton print wrapt tightly about the waist," for the business in hand was diving for pearls in the lagoon of "one of the richest pearl islands in the South Seas." And so, *continuing* Mr. Sperry's *narration:*

We paddled out slowly toward the reef, scanning the sea-bottom through the water-glass as we went along. We halted finally in about fifty feet of water, and this time Tetua prepared for the first descent. The sun was now directly overhead and its powerful rays lighted the clear depths to an amazing distance. The great wall of the reef descended to the sea-bottom like a cliff of living coral, which, in fact, it was. Dark caverns appeared in its sides, mysterious places, full of possibilities.

The sand was light in this part of the lagoon, and through the glass I could see Tetua clearly as he moved slowly through that unreal world. I saw him tugging at a giant shell, trying to loose its firm hold. He was within fifteen feet of the great cliff of coral. Suddenly, out of a dark cavern behind him, I saw a whiplash, thick as a hose, shoot out and draw itself taut about his leg. In a split-second another one appeared and wrapt itself about his waist. I could see the look of agonized surprize on the youth's face as he perceived his enemy, whose body was hidden from me in the shadows. With a cry, I handed the glass to Vernier. The penetrating eyes of Manu, who had been following every movement of his brother, had already seen his plight. In less time than



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it takes to tell, he had seized the leaden weight and was over the side, descending at terrific speed in a cloud of bubbles.

"An octopus!" exclaimed Vernier, pale to the lips. "Here in Vairua they are the largest in the world. My uncle was killed by one, years ago."

Tetua had already been under the water a minute and a half. Vernier and I watched the grim drama going on in the limpid depths beneath our feet. We could see Manu, knife in hand, swim to the side of his brother. The octopus came forth from its den to face this new enemy and fight for its life. I saw a great reddish globe of a body, with a mouth that hung before it like a parrot's beak, that worked and wobbled. Never will I forget that horrible face! Its eyes were saucer-round, and fixt as fate. A hideous nightmare-face to strike terror to the heart and make the blood run cold. Two grisly tentacles held firmly to the coral at its back. Poor Tetua was trying with the desperation of life and death to tear his body free. As Manu approached, knife in hand, a whiplash shot out and enveloped him. I saw his lithe arm raise and strike once, twice, then a third time with lightninglike rapidity.

In a second, we read, the water was clouded with "an evil inky-black liquid and the actors of the grim battle were shut out from view." An exclamation burst from Vernier's lips, but—

There was nothing we could do. Thirty more seconds passed. Sickened with suspense, I hung over the side of the canoe, hoping yet dreading. The men surely could live no longer without air.

"We had better try to help them," said Vernier, grimly. "Take that knife there! And that weight!"

But at that second there was a splash beside us. Manu's dripping head appeared. Blood issued from his nose and ears.

"Quick!" he gasped faintly, and we saw that he was dragging the body of Tetua.

We had them both into the canoe in a second. Tetua had ceased to breathe and lay as one dead. In the narrow confines of the canoe it was almost impossible to work up artificial respiration, but we dared not wait until we should reach shore. Vernier bent the youth over athwart and worked his arms frantically. After a few moments, the great native stirred slightly and his chest heaved. "Apae! He breathes!" exclaimed Manu. "Empty the water out of him, he has swallowed much! That devil almost got us! Four times I stabbed him, once in the eye, before I felt his hold loosen. Apaka! I will eat his heart!"

When Tetua had begun to breathe regularly again, and we knew that all danger was past, we lowered two lines with steel sharp-hooks and fished up the giant octopod from the floor of the lagoon. His huge, gelatinous body had collapsed like a balloon but his great tentacles, black and slimy in their repulsiveness, still moved spasmodically, the white vacuum cups of their under-surface sticking to whatever they touched.

Wild with rage, Manu seized his spear and drove it again and again into the body of his vanquished enemy, as if he would obliterate it completely. His face, usually so frank and ingenuous, was distorted with hate, and as we paddled slowly homeward I speculated how narrow was the gulf separating the present-day "civilized" native from his head-hunting forefathers.

Karl Godwin '25

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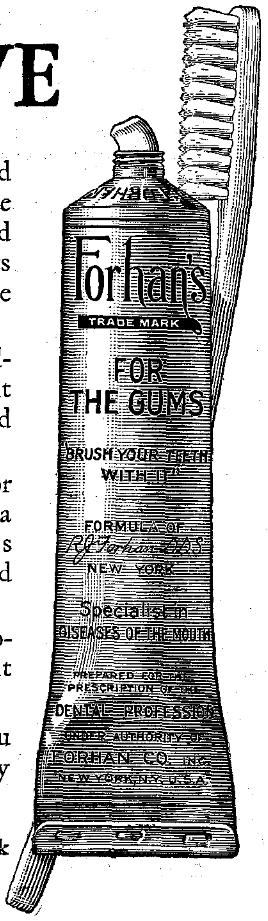
Pyorrhea robs

FOUR out of FIVE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BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

DOGS THAT HUNT MEXICAN LIONS

AMERICA'S "best lion dogs," trained by Luther Snow of Lyford, Texas, have enabled him "to kill 24 Mexican lions, 400 wildcats, and more than 300 javelinas in two years," and "thereby establish a record unequaled by any other one person in the land of the Stars and Stripes." He trained the dogs himself, beginning when they were "from eight months to two years old," and he says of his method, "I put them with the older dogs, let them run everything, and don't whip them. Then if they don't give up foolishness, such as rabbit and armadillo chasing, I whip them and try them again. If they persist in baying an armadillo, I leave them at home or give them away. Usually, however, any hound of a good strain learns from the older dogs within a short time to trail only the bigger game." By this he means chiefly the Mexican lion, and Vivian Richardson tells us in the Dallas *Morning News:*

> Snow began by training his ten hounds, headed by Ranger, an eight-year-old of the Walker breed, who still leads the pack despite his age. And the story of his adventures reads like the exploits of a modern Davy Crockett or a Texas Roosevelt.
>
> "I start out early in the morning with a 30-30 rifle," he said in describing his methods. "It is from 4 A. M. until dawn that hunting is best, for then the lion prowls in search of his breakfast, the fresh morning dew cleans the ground of alien odors, and trailing is thus made easy for the dogs."
>
> Then the dogs are allowed to run until they strike a trail.
>
> "If they run in circles an experienced hunter knows that they are chasing a lion, for the lion's first maneuver is to circle slowly, then try to double back across his trail and lose the dogs. But four of my dogs are sure fire—they won't chase anything but lions. Puma—that is the Mexican lion's real name—are easiest caught, of course, when the dogs are loosed around the lion's kill of colts, deer, or javelina. If the animal kills early one morning, for instance, he is far too wise to stay around in the daytime, but will return during the wee hours of the morning to finish eating his kill," Snow said.

This hunting of big game in Texas sounds preposterous, and people laughed when he began training his pack of hounds to trail Mexican lions. They said "lions were a thing of the past in the Rio Grande Valley," we are told, "or, if lions there were, they were far too cautious to be caught." Yet—

> Despite the fact that Snow's experiences might well have occurred in the deep swamps and forests of Africa, the truth remains that they took place in the mesquite forests of Texas, which, even in this day of real-estate agents and development, still teem with big game. In illustrating the fact that the puma individualizes his taste in the face of hardship, Snow tells the story of the animal on the famous King

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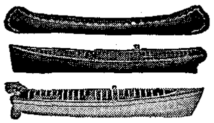

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ranch near Kingsville that developed a liking for a certain strain of thoroughbred horses. He seemed to eat nothing else, for the pure-bred colts were fast disappearing. The situation grew so serious that the owners of the ranch sent for Snow, and he, with his dogs and gun, soon brought the lithe ravager to justice.

When the interviewer asked Mr. Snow what was his "most thrilling" lion hunt, he laughed, patted old Ranger, and said:

"Why, it was one morning when I was not hunting lion at all. I was out alone after leopard cats, and so had with me a six-shooter and not a rifle. There were only two shells left in the pistol when old Ranger struck trail with the other dogs fast at his heels. I soon knew they were after a lion. But, shells or no shells, I could not leave them then. They would have stayed at the foot of the tree—if they treed—all night rather than leave the lion alone. I have known them to stay on a trail two days without giving up, so if I wanted to keep them from being killed with one sweep of the lion's paw all I could do was hug my six-shooter and trust to luck.

"After about twenty minutes they treed, and I rushed up to find the dogs prancing madly around a mesquite. The lion sat among the upper branches, calmly showing his teeth, while Ranger grew enthusiastic and would have climbed the tree, I think, had he been able."

And he had only two shells! If his first shot was not deadly, the animal would fall to the ground and the dogs, in their eagerness, would be killed or seriously injured with a blow of the lion's paw before he could shoot again. Then what should he do?

"I had no rope, but I took off my belt, tied it around Ranger's neck and fastened him to a near-by bush. He's my most valuable dog, you know. Then, standing only eight feet away, I took aim and fired. The ball went through the animal's neck and cut his jaw without touching a vital spot, but the wound served to infuriate him. With blood dripping from his neck, he crouched to spring.

"But just as he left the tree I fired my last bullet. It was a lucky shot, for the ball went through his brain and he rolled dead at my feet."

One day a Mexican farmer came into Lyford and reported having seen a deer, evidently slain by a lion, ten miles out in the country, and Mr. Snow told the *Morning News* representative:

"We got out there about ten o'clock at night, thinking that the lion might get hungry and return to his kill early," is the way he begins the story. "We had hardly loosed the dogs before Ranger threw up his nose and was off into the woods, baying as he ran.

"In a few minutes the dogs had treed two great, slinking lions up the same mesquite. We shot and killed one, but the other sprang out into the darkness, with the dogs close on his heels. In five minutes they had treed again and this time we were successful. That made two lions, one old one and one young one. As soon as the animals lay dead, the dogs were off again. For thirty minutes they rushed, baying, through the woods until Ranger's ecstatic yelps told us they were on the trail of a lion again. With a 30-30 rifle, we added the second young one to our collection, and a little later killed the fourth,

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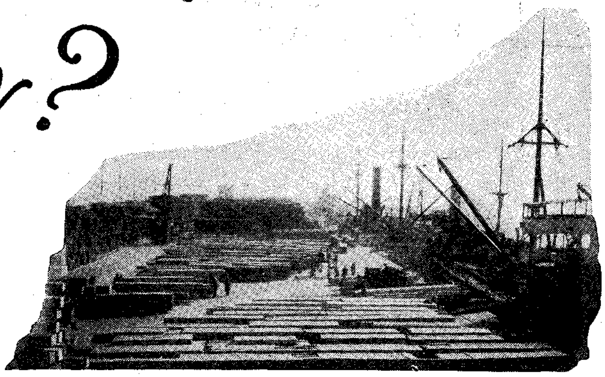

It is not uncommon to see three or four great ocean freighters loading lumber at Longview docks on the Columbia River. When this photograph was made last February, two ships were loading for Japan, one for Australia and another for the Atlantic Coast.

LONGVIEW
Washington

PERMANENT, substantial cities do not spring from grass roots in three short years to house and employ 10,000 inhabitants without strong justification.

That is what Longview, Washington, has done and these are the facts that warranted its amazing growth:

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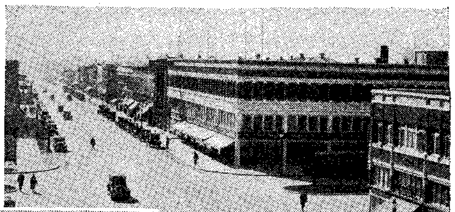
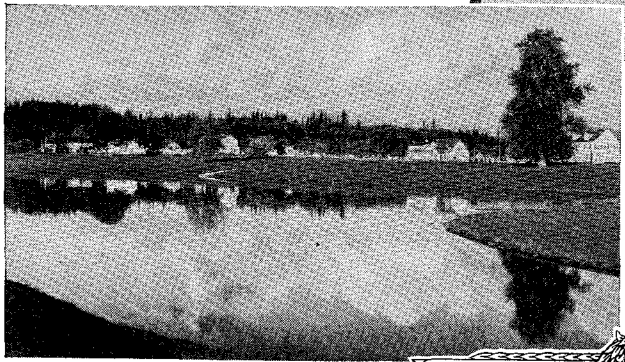
To these facts, with the building and populating of the city, have been added as further justification for growth:

A model community of paved streets, boulevards, parks, fine buildings, hotels, beautiful and comfortable homes. The largest lumber manufacturing plants in the world. A second group of lumber plants now being built which, when in operation, will mean that more lumber will be manufactured in Longview than in any other city in the world.

If all of this permanent, substantial, rapid growth has come to Longview in three years, *without a boom or boom methods*, what of five years, or ten years, or twenty years?



A view of one of the principal business streets. Every building seen is a permanent structure, all new and modern. Longview's stores are equal to any in cities many times its size.



Lying crescent shaped and touching several of the residential sections is Lake Sacajawea, a spot of wonderful beauty. One and one-half miles in length, it is bordered with an ever-green park, flowers and trees. Nichols Boulevard and Kessler Boulevard completely encircle the lake, making a three-mile drive. Many beautiful homes front upon these boulevards.

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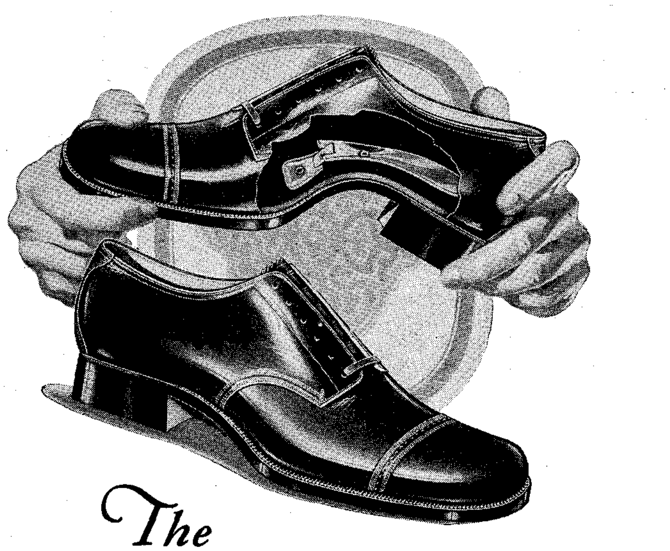

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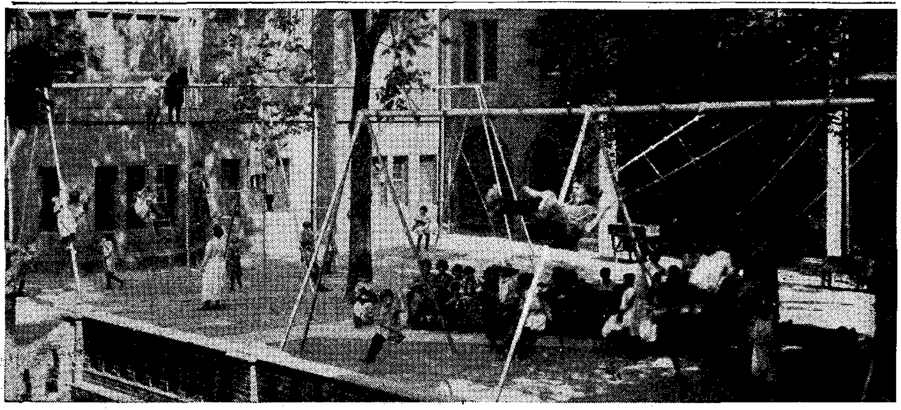

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BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

when the dogs bayed on the ground. The last one sulked, biting and slapping at the dogs as they circled around him until every hound had marks of his claws, but we ended his career with a rifle."

Four of Mr. Snow's dogs, Ranger, Slim, Jim and Black Jack, "are trained to run only lion or deer." They are valuable dogs. As we are told,

For Ranger alone Snow has been offered $500, but he says he "couldn't sell old Ranger!" The other six of his pack are javelina and small-game dogs, for besides having the only lion dogs in the country, Snow also has the only American trained javelina dogs known in the United States.

Thrilling tho hunting the sleek brown lion may be, it does not surpass for pure fun and sport the chase of the little javelina. This wild hog of the South is by far the most ferocious animal that inhabits the mesquite forests. Where the Mexican lion will seldom attack a man, the javelina seems ready and anxious to whet his tusks on human flesh as well as on dog bones and, therefore, affords an unusual amount of excitement for local sportsmen. They are quite plentiful, go in droves of from four to fifty, and grow to weigh fifty to seventy-five pounds. Mexicans find them delicious eating, since they are always fat, but Americans value them only for their hides, which sell for about $1.25 each and are used for making men's gloves, while the stiff bristles are utilized in the manufacture of brushes.

Hunting big game in Texas has now and then its humors, as well as its excitements, and we read that Mr. Snow once—

took a crowd of young people, who avowed they were afraid of nothing on a javelina hunt. The dogs led the party a thrilling half-hour chase through the ebony brush, and at last brought to bay the leader of the javelina troop, an immense boar. And the boar stood popping his tusks in challenge while the dogs, as they have been trained, formed an angry circle around him.

But the hog was the angriest of them all. Between his mad rushes he stood with foam gathering at the corners of his mouth and his teeth chattering like Spanish castanets.

"I was glad the dogs had cornered such a specimen for my friends, and called them to witness the climax of any such hunt, the breath-taking moment when the javelina charges. But they did not answer. And then it was I found that the crowd of 'em, boys and girls alike, had retired to the tree-tops! It took half an hour to persuade some of 'em to come down," Snow related.

There was the man, too, who had never been nearer a coon than outside the bars of a city zoo. Wishing to impress his fellow hunters with his bravery, he kicked a coon which a dog was trying to kill. The coon did not appreciate the display. He fastened his teeth in the city man's leg and the city man limped for days. But he wouldn't tell why!

Snow has the most famous collection of mounted animals in the Rio Grande Valley, including in this number Mexican lions, deer, leopard cats, long-tailed era cats, both blue and red; bobcats, javelina, and many different kinds of birds and small-animal specimens. He furnished the mounted Mexican lion which is considered a perfect specimen and was recently added to the State collection at the Capitol in Austin, and insists that his ambition is to own two specimens of every wild animal that roams the wilds of the Rio Grande Valley.

Yet he refuses to capitalize his sport, hunts only as a pastime, and is hardly over thirty. And he isn't married!

THE JOYS OF A CAGED LIFE

FEAR is the first rule of the jungle, and then come hunger and thirst. "There is fear everywhere," writes Leonard Wolf—"in the silence and in the shrill calls and the wild cries, in the stir of the leaves and the grating of branches, in the gloom, in the startled, slinking, peering beasts. And behind the fear is always the hunger and the thirst, and behind the hunger and the thirst fear again." But caged animals know neither hunger nor fear nor thirst; and this contrast inspires Heywood Broun to take Mr. Wolf's remarks on the rule of the jungle as a text for a discussion of the way we have of caging wild animals in zoological gardens. In Mr. Broun's opinion, they are happier there than in their native wilds. He assumes that sometimes they know it, and philosophizes upon a recent occurrence which, tho far from momentous in itself, has keenly interested the press. In the New York *World* he observes:

> A bear in the zoo escaped from his cage a few days ago and the keeper coaxed him back with honey. This afforded a text for the editorial writers, who spoke scornfully of the bear and said that he had been betrayed by his gross enslavement to sweets. He bartered away his freedom for a sticky meal.
>
> But this is most unfair to the bear. How could he tell that the door would be slammed behind him once he entered the cage again? Moreover, just what fun could a bear have even if loose in Central Park? The police and the nursemaids would raise no end of fuss if he endeavored to devour any of the little children, and in all sorts of ways his enjoyment would be restricted.
>
> It is customary to stand in front of cages and to mourn for the captive animals. Isn't it a pity, we say, to take the lion out of his jungle? And, oh, the poor tiger, now deprived of the privilege of sneaking a native or so home for his dinner! And yet I think there is reasonable doubt as to whether wild animals have much fun in their untroubled state. To be precise, they never are untroubled in their homeland. Say all you please against civilization, it does increase the sense of security. The trousered and belted people of the world are a timid lot, but they do not shake and tremble with such regularity as the unfettered beasts of the jungle.

Mr. Broun perfectly recognizes that the lion, pacing to and fro in his cage, seems unhappy and "gives every indication of wanting to roam again and get his own meals," but some of this "is play-acting," he concludes, for "the fact that he does not altogether like it here does not necessarily

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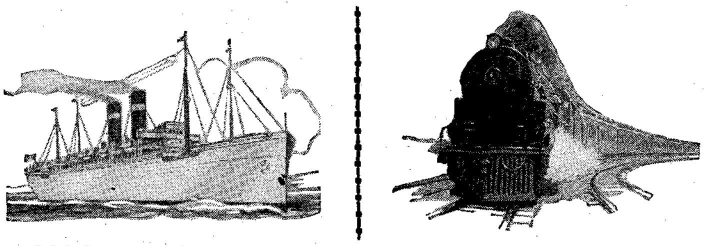

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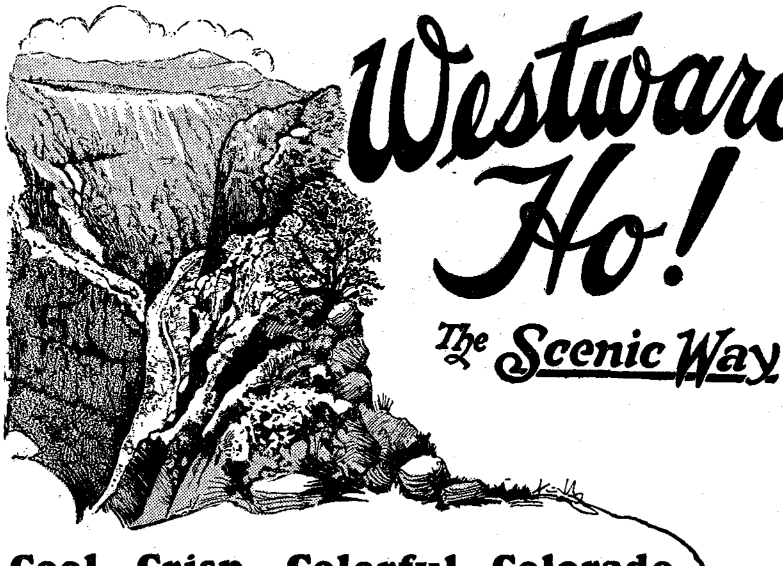

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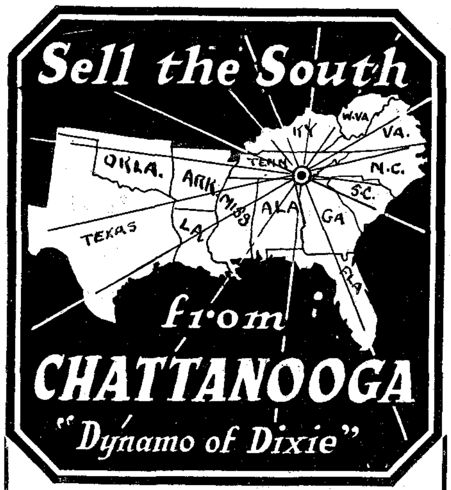

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CHATTANOOGA

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES

Continued

mean that he would care to go back where he came from." Confessing that he is "not an authority on loose lions," and that his zoo studies "have been moderately perfunctory," Mr. Broun opens Leonard Wolf's novel, "The Village in the Jungle," and reads aloud, thus, from a passage about wild deer:

> "The herd must come down to drink at the water-hole. They come down, driven by their thirst, very silently through the deep shadows of the trees to the water lying white under the moon. They glide like shadows out of the shadows, into the moonlight, hesitating, tiptoeing, throwing up their heads to stare again into the darkness; leaping back, only to be goaded on again by their thirst; ears twitching to catch a sound and nostrils quivering to catch a scent of danger. And when the black muzzles go down into the water, it is only for a moment; and then with a rush the herd scatters back again, terror-stricken, into the darkness. And behind the herd comes the leopard, slinking through the undergrowth. Whom has he to fear? Yet there is fear in his eyes and in his slinking feet, fear in his pricked ears and in the bound with which he vanishes into the shadows at the least suspicious sound."

Taking this as an accurate picture of jungle life, Mr. Broun applies the principle in the case of the bear that was so easily lured back to his "honeyed and steam-heated cage." As he believes, "animals in captivity may very well live less intensely, but probably they live longer, sleep more soundly at night and eat more regularly than in the days when they were on their own." Similarly, modern man is better off than the cave man was, and Mr. Broun goes on to say:

> Obviously, a great deal of rubbish has been written about the cave man. Some have profest to envy his lot because he ate no canned or cooked food and had a lot of time to spend in the open air. But as far as that goes, he probably lay low in his burrow much of the time, and many of the caves in which he resided were even more poorly ventilated than a city flat. In winter he was too cold, in summer much too hot. There was no liquor to make him forget his troubles, and his troubles were very constant.
>
> It would be pleasant to think of our old ancestors as folk of fortitude and courage who kept the line of humanity going through rugged bravery. But that just isn't so. In the struggle for existence the bravest were weeded out for their pains. The up and coming ones were eaten, almost every one. Those who lived to perpetuate themselves were the cravens. Fear was the quality most important in preserving man as a going concern.
>
> They knew how to shiver and shake, these greatuncles of ours. They slept with terror every night and walked with it by day. Our own generation is timorous beyond the demands of decency, but look at the lot from which we came. Man need not go back, like the hero of "The Wisdom Tooth," to pattern after the boy he used to be. The meanest of us now alive could just boo any one of our ancestors into panic. I don't even believe that the cave man clubbed the ladies of his time over the head. He wouldn't have had the nerve.

HOW SMART IS A FISH?

ONLY when greatly excited does a fish realize what it is doing—or such, at any rate, is said to be the belief of the few scientists who have studied fish psychology. When not excited, a fish "moves about by instinct or habit, which in low orders is but another name for the same thing." As we are told, "repeated habit through successive generation becomes inherited, and the fish that goes about without consciousness of its acts is not very different from the man who goes to the city in the morning while absorbed in some important problem and is not conscious of having made a change from one train to another." However, in discussing all this in the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, Mr. Hamilton M. Wright takes pains to give the fishes full credit for such powers of mind as they possess, and he tells us:

> It would seem that fishes at times rise into a lively sense of perception, especially when they are hungry and on the lookout for smaller fish. Interesting experiments conducted at the Carnegie biological laboratory on Loggerhead Key, near Key West, by Dr. W. H. Longley, of Goucher College, Baltimore, proved to his satisfaction that fish have a sense of color and some fishes are "more intelligent," or, as Dr. Longley puts it, have a greater degree of educatability than others. He tested this out by comparing the time in which different fish learned to eat artificially colored minnows.
>
> Many times he has had his assistants paint minnows various colors, chiefly red, blue and yellow, and throw them into the sea, only to have the larger fish shy away from the strange minnow. After he had thrown painted minnows into the sea for several days he noticed that the gray snappers required less time to determine that a painted minnow was, after all, only an eatable minnow than did fish of other species. After a few moments spent in eying the painted minnows closely, the members of the school would draw nearer gradually and then one of them, usually a gray snapper, would dart at the minnow and gobble it up. But when he threw an unpainted minnow overboard it was eaten as soon as it struck the water. Finally, after the experiment had been continued for a fortnight, two gray snappers dashed after the painted minnows the moment they were cast into the sea.
>
> From this Dr. Longley believes that the gray snappers become accustomed to colors quicker than do other species of fish that were tested in the vicinity. The paint with which the minnows were tinted was harmless and had no ill effects upon the fish that swallowed a minnow.

Apparently the larger fishes objected to the painted minnows at first, not because the colors were bright, but because they were unusual. Nature has given various species of fish conspicuous markings in strong colors, even tho they are edible fish and a very tempting bait to other denizens of the sea, yet there is generally an excuse for nature's indulgence of this taste for startling design. Take, for instance, the case of the little nomeus, which has conspicuous markings but is under the protection of a distinguished patron, the Portuguese man-of-war, which stings the unwary bather from Coney Island to Callao:

> While fishing from a launch the other day I saw a beautiful opalescent bubble, all greens, blues and purples, riding lightly on the waves like a fairy galleon. I knew it at once for a Portuguese man-of-war, an iridescent kin to the jellyfish family, a colonial hydroid.
>
> Its long brown tentacles, trailing behind, served as a sort of rudder in giving it a more even course as it was wafted over the sea. As a wave hit the launch the man-of-war floated near the stern where I was seated, and I saw a tiny fish, crossed with brown and white bars, and not more than an inch long, swimming directly beneath the brilliantly colored hydroid. It was the tiny nomeus, strange companion to the man-of-war and immune to the latter's poisonous tentacles, among which it seeks refuge when an enemy approaches.
>
> All about in the high seas one could see the man-of-war close to the stern, and I did what no real Key Wester ever attempts to do: I grabbed frantically at the little nomeus—also called the Portuguese man-of-war fish—which darted away in safety, leaving me in full and unenviable possession of the hydroid, whose tentacles wound tightly around my hand, clinging like so much glue.
>
> It was easy to realize that the man-of-war can instantly paralyze the small fish that are its prey. My hand felt as tho in a bed of nettles. The stinging pain gave way to a dull ache, like that produced when one hits his hand with a hammer. My arm went numb to the elbow. Strangely enough, fresh water serves as an antidote for many salt-water poisons, and we used our drinking supply as a douche. There was merriment aplenty when we reached the pier. A fisherman who grabs a man-of-war is rather like a tenderfoot who mounts a horse on the wrong side. Likely enough the nomeus's conspicuous hues are permitted by the fact that he has so dangerous a patron, for no small fish likely to attack such tiny fry would be sufficiently attracted by its colors to overcome its fear of the man-of-war. But the coloration of fishes, plants, insects, reptiles and mammals is a debatable subject, and you may entertain as many theories about the little nomeus as you like.

Sound Finance.—This conversation was heard in a small North Carolina village: "Whaddayo' think ob Mistah Smith, de bankah, Mose?"

"Mistah Smith, de bankah? He's a fine gen'lman. Yes, sah. And a good man, too. I'se borrowed five bucks ob him mo'n a yeah ago, an' he ain't nevah ask fo' it. All I does is to gib him a qua'tah dollar eavry Saddy—what he calls intrust —an' he tells me not to bodder about the principal, w'ich am de five."—*The Christian Register.*

Give Him a Ticket.—
The trees and lawns are showing green,
And winter ought to know
That when the green is showing 'tis
The signal that means "GO!"
—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

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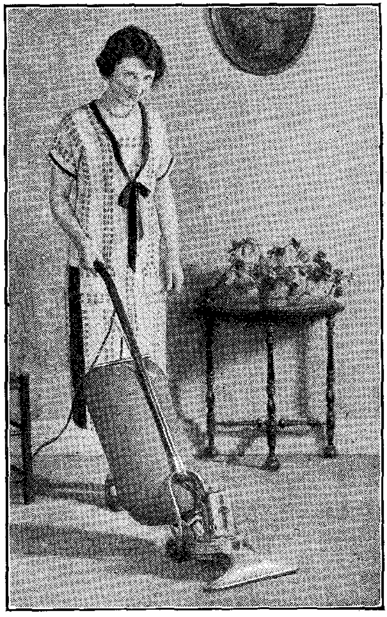

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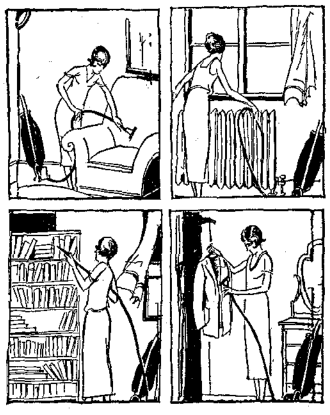

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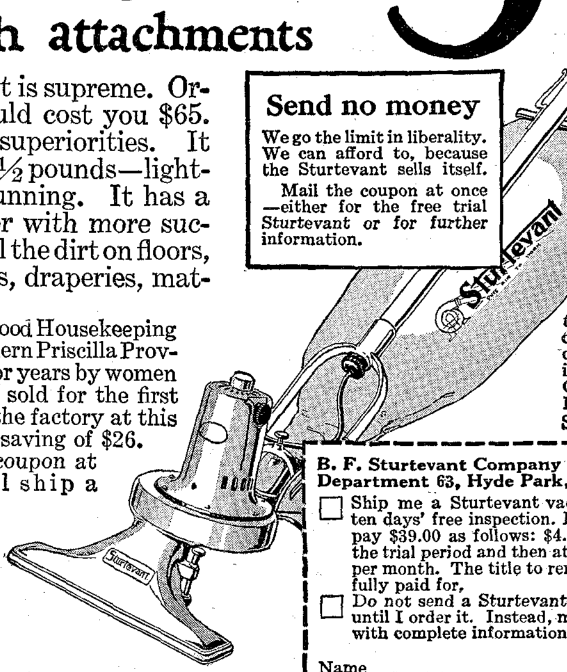

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

A CHANCE FOR RADIO FANS

That radio is something more than merely a semimiraculous means of listening to concerts and "improving" talks a thousand miles away, is gradually dawning on many owners of radio-apparatus. It is, in fact, a powerful engine for scientific investigation. One way in which it may be used is suggested by Prof. Eugene Van Cleef, of Ohio State University, in an article entitled "A Radio Opportunity," contributed to *Tycos* (Rochester, N. Y.). Professor Van Cleef thinks that while theories of the influence of the atmosphere upon radio-transmission are almost as numerous as the individuals studying the problem, it is apparent that while we are making progress we are still floundering in the sea of experimentation. He goes on:

> An opportunity to contribute to the progress of radio-transmission and consequently to the progress of civilization still awaits every one interested in the radio field. The writer has carried on a series of observations for about a year, using a 5-tube selective neutrodyne set in an effort to determine something of the relation between the weather and radio waves. It occurred to him that it was not so much a matter of local weather which affected the transmission as it was the larger elements inducing the particular kind of weather. In other words, the weather which we have at any given place in the intermediate latitude is the result of a general westward movement of cyclones and anticyclones, and the thought was that these pressure areas, rather than the local weather, affected transmission.
>
> A cyclone is a low atmospheric pressure area, while an anticyclone is a high-pressure area. These highs and lows alternate as they travel about the northern hemisphere, no two highs succeeding each other, nor two lows. Just what their cause is we do not know. In all probability their origin is a result of a combination of certain temperature conditions which may or may not be induced by variations in the amount of heat received from the sun, and by the rotation of the earth. The weather in the United States is forecasted with respect to the movements of these pressure areas.
>
> Now the observations made by the writer reveal a seemingly definite relation between the pressure of the atmosphere and the strength and clarity of radio reception. The observations seem to show that the more nearly the radio waves cross isobars [lines of equal pressure] at right-angles, the clearer and stronger is the reception. They show at the same time that the moisture content of the air is not always an influential factor, for in many instances the reception is quite as good in a very humid atmosphere as in a very dry one. It seems that the moisture content of the air may be a factor when the atmosphere is highly electrically charged, but in this instance it is difficult to determine whether it is the moisture or the potential of the air which is basic. Probably the latter is the truth.
>
> Some observers maintain that the bar-

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Corns

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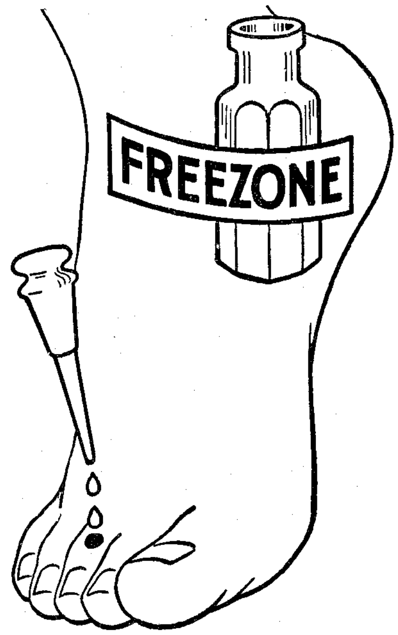

Doesn't hurt one bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the foot calluses, without soreness or irritation.

ometric conditions have no effect upon the audibility of radio signals. This conclusion, however, is open to considerable challenge, and here arises a large opportunity for observers everywhere in the country. If we can gather a sufficient amount of data from listeners all over the United States who will take the pains to record the strength and clarity of reception from given stations on successive nights, making certain that the strength of their batteries is constant we should be able in a relatively short period of time to correlate these returns with a barometric chart and arrive at pretty definite conclusions as to the influence of air-pressure upon radio-transmission. If some central agency would be willing to receive a series of observations like those suggested, and would correlate them, both the agency and the observers would make a great contribution to the radio world and the general public. The observations which ought to be made are temperature, the state of the weather, that is, whether it is raining, clear, cloudy, foggy or snowing, the barometric pressure, and, if possible, the outdoor relative humidity of the air. As for the radio messages, we should know whether they come in strong, moderate or weak, and whether the message is being received from a local station or from a distant one. It is best to select near-by stations and one or two distant ones that are fairly easy to get on a normal night and make the observations with regard to these stations rather regularly. This is better than to attempt to make a record for a dozen different stations. If a barometer is not convenient, or an instrument for determining the relative humidity is not available, then the first observation can be omitted and the relative humidity for the out-of-doors may be estimated in terms of one's feelings, namely, whether the atmosphere seems dry or fairly humid.

Another aspect appears of almost equal importance. This concerns the possibility of learning more about the atmosphere itself. If we can work out the effect of the atmosphere upon radio then perhaps this in turn will give us a clue to an understanding of the circulation of the air in our cyclones and anticyclones. At the present time Dr. C. G. Abbott is conducting a series of observations which are to be extended over a period of five years to determine the influence of the sun upon our weather. This work is being supported by the Smithsonian Institution and the National Geographic Society of Washington. Dr. Abbott and one or two other meteorologists are of the belief that solar radiation influences the movement of the high-pressure and low-pressure areas across the country. His observations may give us convincing evidence in favor of or opposed to his beliefs. These observations undoubtedly will be of great value. It seems, however, that in connection with the above suggested observations which radio enthusiasts may make, there is a splendid opportunity to throw still further light upon the subject of the general circulation of the atmosphere and the movements of our cyclones and anticyclones. They may serve also as an aid to greater accuracy in our weather forecasts as well as greater periods of time for which forecasts may be made. The necessary effort on the part of any individual observer is really quite small, but the sum total may contribute toward a tremendous step forward in our understanding of the weather. Here is an opportunity to accomplish two purposes at once. On the one hand, to enable us eventually to effectively transmit

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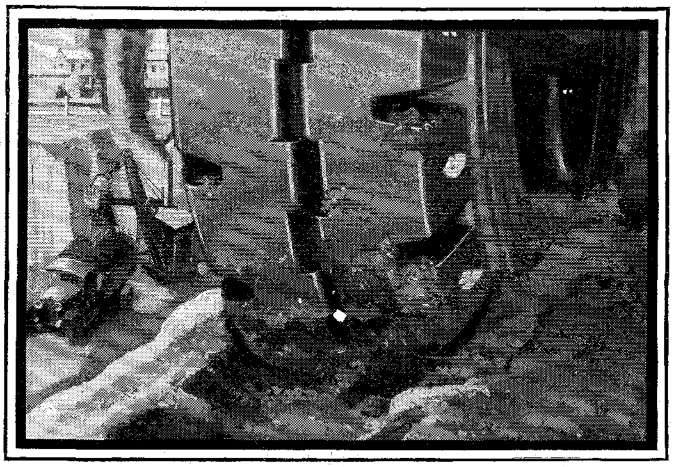

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

radio messages under any weather circumstances, and on the other hand, to increase our knowledge of the causes of variability in our weather and therefore to improve our economic status.

FATAL HEAT IN WINTER

OUR English cousins have long been telling us that we keep our houses too warm, and now an American health expert agrees with them. Dr. John H. Kellogg, writing in *Good Health* (Battle Creek, Mich.), tells us that this love for excessive heat is a recent fault. Our grandfathers kept the air of their houses relatively cool in winter and warmed their bodies before open fires. Later came the stoves and then the furnaces, and these have done much mischief, Dr. Kellogg thinks. The number of people who die during cold weather as the result of too much heat exceeds the mortality from cold at least a thousand to one, he tells us. In the United States the danger of death from overheating in winter is far greater than that from freezing. He proceeds:

Everybody is familiar with the danger incurred in exposure to cold, but very few are aware of the dangers of overheating, and further, we are accustomed to taking proper precautions against low temperature, whereas in winter we rarely think of the need of protection against heat.

Sensitiveness or non-sensitiveness to cold is largely a matter of habit. People habitually exposed to cold become "hardened" and develop a resistance not only to cold but to infectious disease, which affords them a highly important protection.

Habitual exposure to warm air, on the other hand, has the effect to lower resistance not only to cold but also to infections of various sorts. Exposure to cold, when not too extreme, produces a highly stimulating effect upon the bodily forces. Heat-production is increased, appetite is keen, digestion is sound and all the vital functions are performed in a vigorous and efficient manner. On the other hand, prolonged heat has a most decided depressing effect. Heat-production is diminished and all the bodily functions are more or less impaired, and the ability of the body to protect itself against infection by disease germs is lessened.

Unfortunately these facts are not generally known. Heat is comfortable. Cold, on the other hand, is uncomfortable; it awakens the bodily activities and stimulates the nervous system through the disagreeable sensations which it produces, by which the defensive forces of the body are aroused. Unfortunately the public is not acquainted with these facts, and the desire for comfort, together with the invention of stoves and furnaces to take the place of the old-fashioned open grate, has led to a very marked change in living conditions during the winter season. At least this is true in the United States. A hundred years ago the average temperature of living-rooms was in winter about fifty-five degrees. In those days, churches, public halls, theaters, and other places of public assembly were rarely, if ever, supplied with artificial heat. Those who required heat in public places provided themselves with foot-warmers, little stoves containing burning charcoal. The temperature of living-rooms was never allowed to rise above sixty degrees, and was not expected to fall below fifty degrees. The normal living temperature for the winter season was held to be about fifty-five degrees.

At the present time living-rooms are usually kept in the winter time at a temperature of seventy to seventy-five degrees, and often rises to eighty degrees. It is not uncommon, Dr. Kellogg says, to find in the winter people sitting in a temperature of seventy-eight to eighty degrees and complaining about the cold weather. The same people in the summer complain bitterly about the hot weather when the temperature rises to eighty degrees. He goes on:

> As a result of this overheating there is a nation-wide lowering of vital stamina which produces a liability to influenza, pneumonia, nasal and bronchial infections and numerous other so-called cold-weather disorders.
>
> The old-fashioned open grate gave, without overheating, a degree of comfort even greater than that enjoyed at the present time. The powerful rays of light and heat emitted by a blazing fire pass through the air without heating it, but are instantly converted into heat when they are intercepted by the body or by any other object. It is thus possible for one sitting before an open grate to be perfectly comfortable in a room the air temperature of which is ten or fifteen degrees below the usual living temperature in furnace-heated houses. The fire on the hearth warms the walls, the furniture and the people occupying the room without overheating the air of the room.
>
> The average living-room should be maintained at about sixty degrees in cold weather. It is possible to accomplish this by proper management of a furnace or steam heating plant, but these can not compare from the view-point of health with the great open fireplaces of the last century. A combination of the old and the new methods affords perhaps the most convenient and healthful method of heating our homes.
>
> It must be remembered also that moisture as well as heat is necessary in cold weather. Provision should be made for the evaporation of at least a pint of moisture every hour for each member of the family. This means the air will be moistened to about two-thirds saturation. Air thus moistened feels warmer than dry air and is more comfortable because it does not produce the irritation of skin and mucous membranes, eyes, nose and throat, which is experienced in furnace-heated and steam-heated houses, during the winter.

Apropos.—"I'll explain deduction," said the young law student, airing his knowledge in the home circle. "In our backyard, for example, is a pile of ashes. By deduction that is evidence that we've had fires going this winter."

"By the way, John," broke in his father, "you might go out and sift the evidence."
—*Boston Transcript.*

The Man with the Iron Face.—The front end of the rack struck the young man in the face and badly damaged the front end of the truck.—*Idaho paper.*

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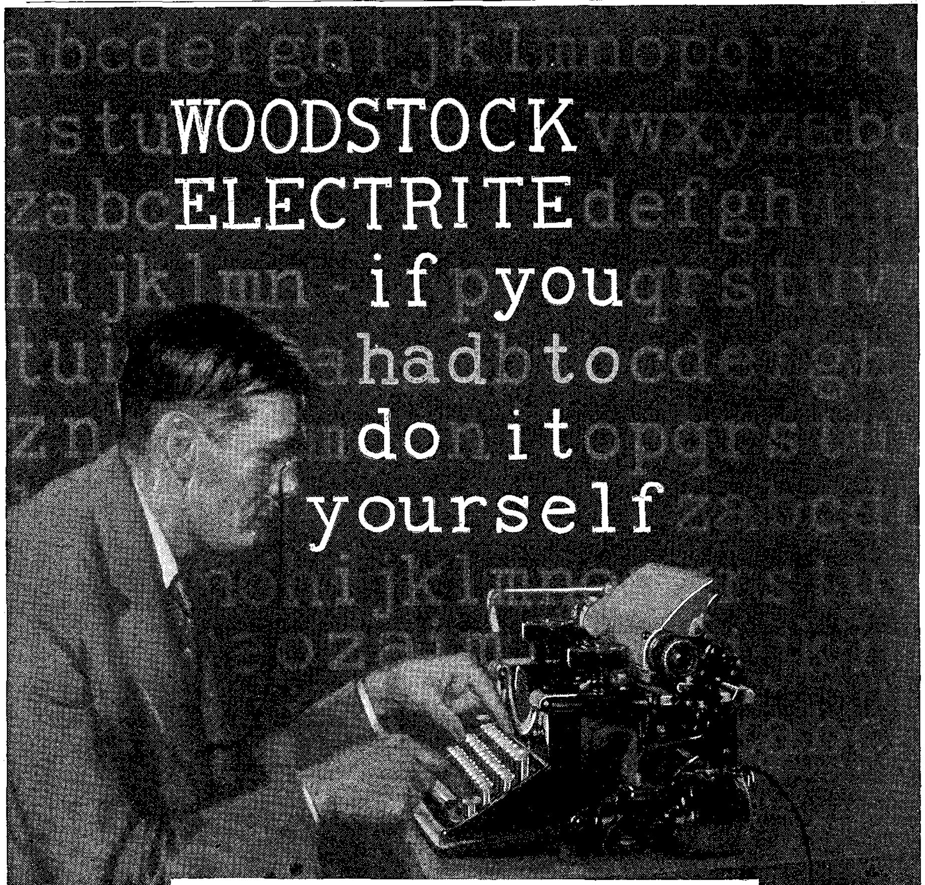

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INVESTMENTS • AND • FINANCE

SAVINGS-BANKS AND THEIR INVESTMENTS

OF FAR-REACHING IMPORTANCE, in the opinion of the New York *Journal of Commerce*, is the movement now under way in this country "to broaden the list of investment securities legally available for inclusion among the holdings of savings-banks." The ability of the savings-banks to hold their own in the face of competition of other mediums for saving is here involved, it is asserted; for it is becoming clearer as time passes "that our savings-banks are losing ground, relatively speaking, to time deposit accounts of commercial banks and trust companies, to building and loan enterprises and to bond salesmen of sundry sorts and descriptions." We are told that "the rank and file of the small savers throughout the country are showing themselves in appreciable degree unwilling to accept the relatively low interest that savings-banks can offer when cheap if insecure bonds and other investments of one sort and another are presented to their view by shrewd salesmen." The bearing of this upon possible changes in the list of securities legal for savings-bank investment in the various States is discust as follows:

Now the growth in our strictly savings accumulations during recent years has steadily outstript the increase in the supply of the sort of securities legal for savings-banks in most States. The result is that prices of such issues have advanced rapidly and progressively to the point where yield is severely curtailed, and, of course, such yields by and large control the interest that can be paid upon deposits. No one who knows anything at all about the subject supposes, of course, that savings-banks, so long as they hold themselves in a position to perform the function for which they are intended, can hope to compete on a pure rate basis with the cheap bond salesman or with the glib vendor of certain other types of alleged investment. It ought not to be impossible, however, to enable savings-banks to eliminate some of the handicaps under which they now operate and still maintain their place in the community as thoroughly safe and sound caretakers of small capital accumulations. Without the slightest doubt times have changed since most of our State savings-bank laws were originally drawn, and with that change has come sundry developments which render restrictions placed upon the investment policies of savings-banks too rigorous.

Laws which now compel savings institutions to depend so largely upon real-estate mortgages and railway securities of the better sort might well now be broadened to include in the list of "legals" a very substantial body of public utility securities, chosen, of course, under careful limitations as existing investments, theoretically at least, are. It is around this phase of the matter that most of the recent campaigns on the subject have centered. At least one State has within the past year taken a progressive attitude in the matter and has enabled its savings-banks to procure a large line of presumably excellent holdings of this sort that yield much better returns than could have been obtained under the old law. It is as yet too early to know the full results in that State, but granted wise management, there can be but little question that the outcome will be salutary. Some other States have likewise had the question under advisement for a long while past, and in one or two instances have apparently been able to obtain limited results. The effect already has naturally been to run up prices of certain securities, but hardly far enough to remove the possibility of fairly substantial advantage to savings-banks and through them to depositors from conservative broadening of laws in force in other States.

The Journal of Commerce is convinced that the New York State legislators ought to take favorable action on pending measures to broaden the list of investment securities allowed for inclusion among the holdings of New York savings-banks:

It would do a good deal to undermine the practise that has of late years been all too successful of unloading doubtful "investments" upon very considerable numbers of small and usually unwary investors throughout the city and State. It would afford conservative holders of small savings a better return upon their meager funds, and properly done would not appreciably, if at all, lessen the safety of either their principal or their income.

A DEFENSE OF NON-VOTING STOCK

THE FIERCE ATTACK on non-voting, sometimes called "Class B" common stock, launched by Prof. W. Z. Ripley of Harvard, a few months ago, and continued in the press, has brought forth a defender of this form of investment in the person of Albert de Roode. Writing in *The Wall Street Journal*, Mr. de Roode reminds us that the criticism directed at non-voting stock seems to fall under three classes:

a. The somewhat sentimental objection to loss of personal identity and participation in the management of a business.

b. An alleged lack of responsibility to the public by those investing in non-voting stock and thus foregoing their duty to manage the corporation with due regard to public welfare.

c. The menace to the habitual innocent investor by reason of his inability to exercise a stock-voting interest.

Despite Professor Ripley's reference to stockholders as proprietors of a business, this is not the case, declares Mr. de Roode; "they have not the responsibility for the debts of a business that the proprietors would have." Moreover:

It is the overlooking of this vital difference between stockholder and proprietor that lies at the root of the criticism of non-voting stock. By the artificial mechanism of a corporation, an investor is permitted to share in the profits of a business without liability for its debts beyond the amount of his investment. Since an investor is privileged to invest without personal responsibility there is nothing particularly revolting in that, as a corollary, he be not given another privilege—the right of voting.

As to the second point, the management of enterprise with due regard to public welfare, it need only be pointed out that we are a very much regulated nation.

As to the third point, the protection of the stockholder himself, it might be pointed out, for example, that the voting power attached to the New Haven and the St. Paul stocks did not prevent the depreciation in value of these stocks.

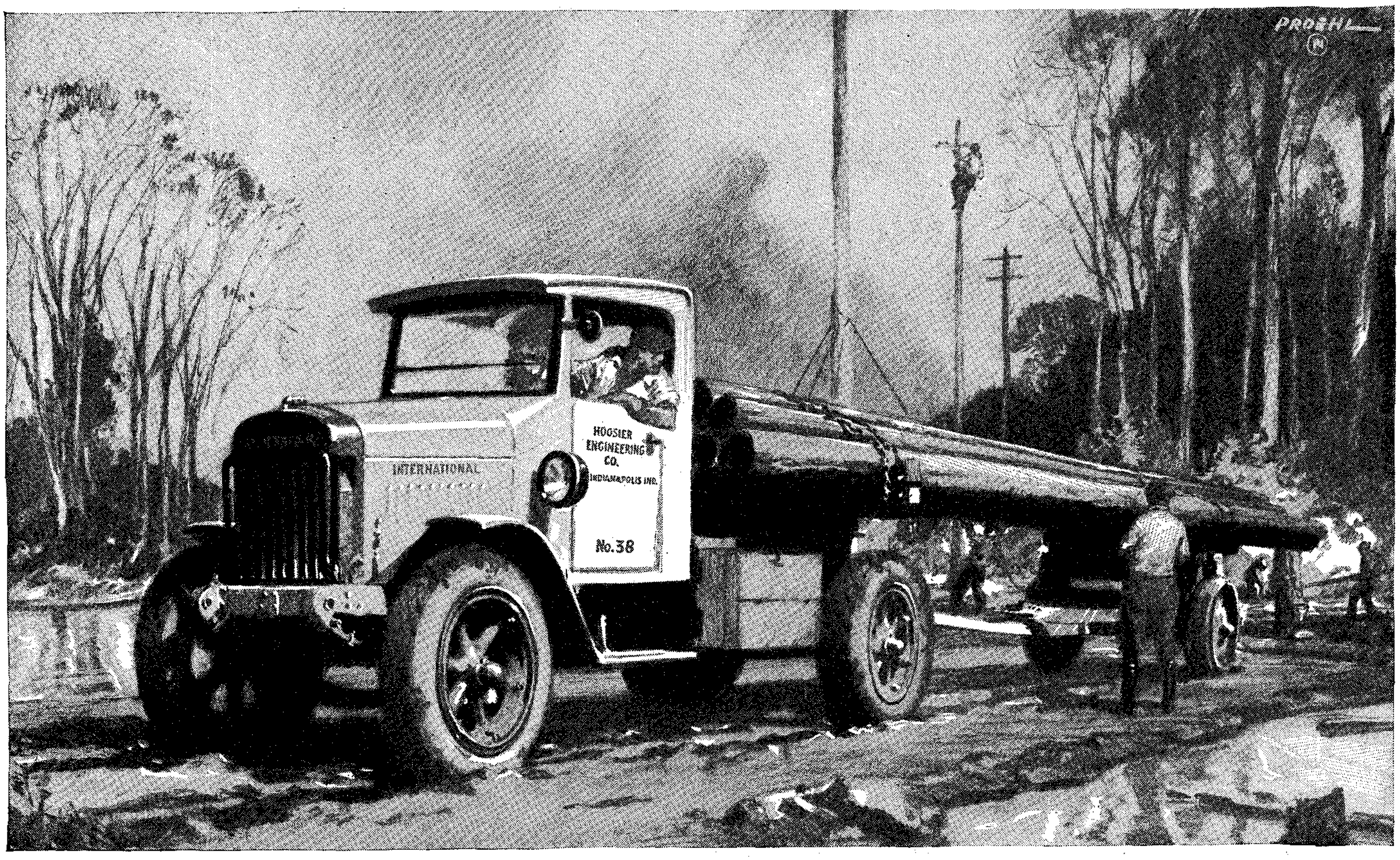
Further to bolster his case, Mr. de Roode maintains that the control of three large corporations whose stock is very widely held by investors—the Pennsylvania Railroad, American Telephone and Telegraph, and United States Steel—"is really quite independent of the voting power of stock ownership; it is a control by groups of investment capital." Continues this writer:

A group of financiers say to the public: If you will invest your money with us, we will give you a share in the profits, but you will have nothing whatever to say as to how the property is managed or what we shall do with your money. Certainly such a proposition made to an investor must in the long run find support only if the proponents succeed in convincing the investor of their integrity and ability.

The economic value of non-voting stock is that it effects economy in distribution and enables the investor to participate in industry more cheaply and more profitably. The non-voting stock enables the quick release of initial capital, and thus enables that capital to be sold to the investor at a less rate of profit.

A large amount of capital, for example, is necessary to finance the combination of a group of industries or enterprises. This capital will not go into such financing unless it obtains control. If to maintain such control this initial capital or a large part of it must be kept permanently in the enterprise, a higher price must be charged for that part of the capital which is sold to the public. The profit on organization capital must be paid for by the ultimate investor. The longer the organization capital must be retained in the business the more the investor must pay.

If, on the other hand, through the mechanism of non-voting stock, control may remain with the organizers and the greater part of their capital be quickly released, the price to the investor for participation can be, and in the competitive securities market will be, much less than where control is dependent upon organization capital remaining permanently in the enterprise. In other words, this organization capital gets a quick and relatively small profit and, retaining control, moves on to the next enterprise. And the success of each succeeding offering must depend upon control being honestly exercised and management efficient.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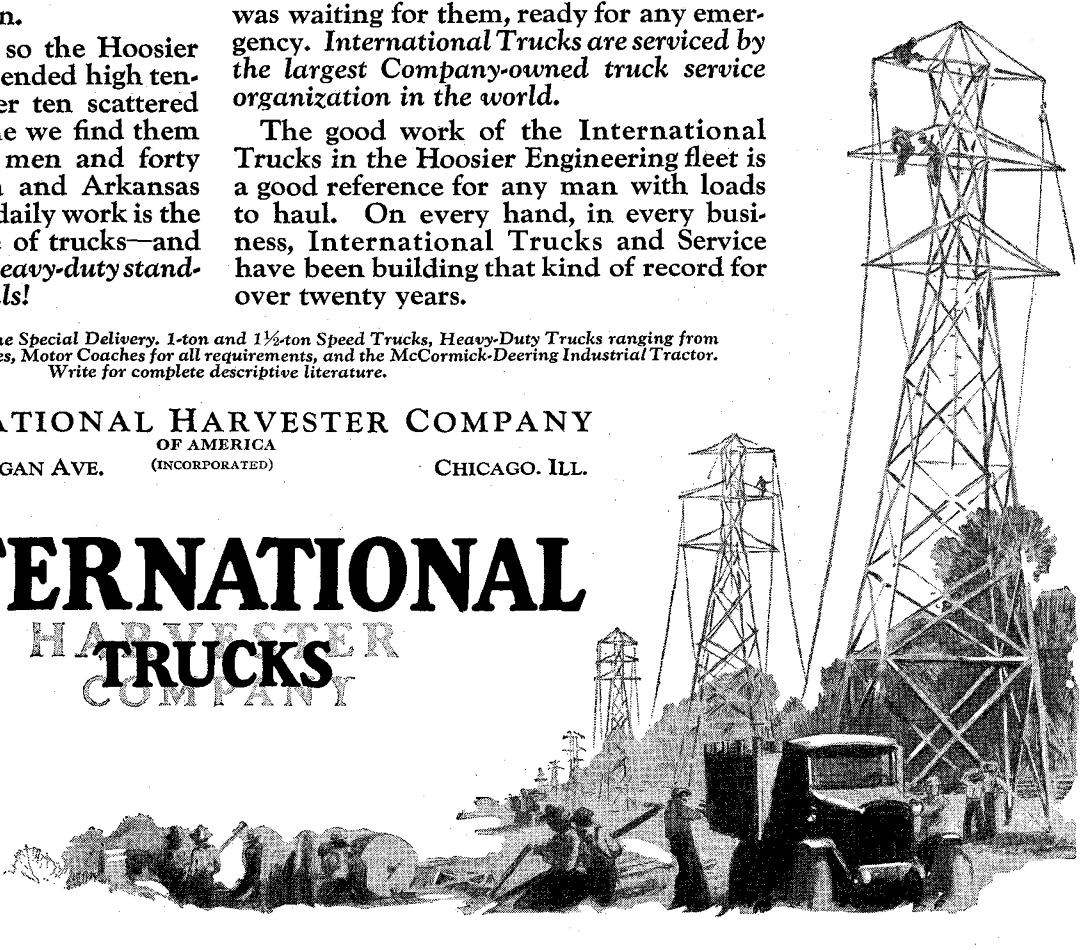

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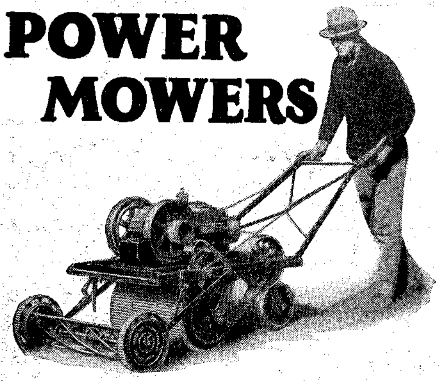

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You may have several acres of grass to mow, or merely a lawn too large to conveniently care for with hand mowers—in either event, you can secure an Ideal that exactly meets your needs. Ideals are widely used by home owners, parks, schools, colleges, cemeteries, hospitals, industrial schools, etc.

They are sold and serviced by responsible dealers in all principal cities of the United States and Canada. If interested in saving labor and having a better kept lawn, write for the Ideal catalog and prices of the various models.

This wheel type Ideal has no equal on hillsides and in heavy cutting.

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

FEDERAL EXPENDITURES IN THE STATES

UNCLE SAM perforce spends most of his money in the forty-eight States, so that tax money taken out of the States is likely to be put back there in the shape of government buildings, or wages, or agricultural development, or something else. But there is only one State, it seems, in which the Federal Government pays out just about as much as the taxpayers hand over to the Federal Government; that State is Illinois. The great State of New York, by far the heaviest taxpayer, is also the State in which the Federal Government actually spends the most; it gets back in Federal disbursements about 75 per cent. of the taxes paid. And then, continues Mr. Arthur Sears Henning in a Washington dispatch to the Chicago *Tribune*, there are a number of States where the Federal expenditures are "several times the amount of Federal taxes collected." New Mexico is the prize example. In 1925 the Federal Government spent in that State thirteen times as much as the State contributed to the maintenance of the national Government. "South Dakota and North Dakota contributed but one-twelfth each, Nevada one-eighth, Arizona and Montana one-sixth each." Mr. Henning dug out these facts for himself, for the Government has not been preparing statistics on the amounts spent in the States; he set his own experts at work in the governmental accounting offices to analyze these disbursements. As a result, Mr. Henning offers in *The Tribune*, "the first information of that character ever dug out of the mine of figures in the government accounting offices":

The analysis shows that of the $3,529,643,446 expended by the Federal Government, exclusive of the reimbursable Post-office service cost, in the fiscal year ending June 30, 1925, $2,986,923,417 was disbursed in the several States and $542,720,029 in the District of Columbia and outside of continental United States.

Nearly half a billion dollars, or approximately one-sixth of the entire disbursements of the central Government in the 48 Commonwealths, was expended in New York alone. Pennsylvania ranks second, and Illinois third, the aggregate Federal expenditures in the latter State being about one-fifteenth of the total.

It is in or from the seaboard States that the Navy and the Government merchant marine are operated and the larger part of the Army and land defenses disposed, immigration regulated, harbors developed, customs revenue collected chiefly, and foreign commerce promoted. In the Far West, however, there are vast areas of public lands, on the administration of which large appropriations are expended, and in the agricultural States of the West the Government disburses enormous funds for the promotion of agriculture.

The following table shows how the

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has more wired homes and uses more electricity per capita than any large city in the world. And one Electric Light and Power Company gets all this business.

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Federal expenditures of $2,986,923,417 are allotted in the various States, compared with the amounts of Federal taxes collected in the States:

	Federal expenditures in States	*Paid in Federal taxes*	*Pct. expenditures to taxes*
New Mexico........	$11,212,928	$854,513	1,312.20
South Dakota.......	15,455,836	1,199,147	1,288.90
North Dakota.......	11,053,534	924,836	1,195.19
Nevada............	5,201,849	617,669	842.17
Arizona............	11,415,549	1,707,513	668.55
Montana...........	16,111,301	2,449,568	657.72
Mississippi.........	23,082,579	4,009,777	575.66
Idaho..............	9,656,268	1,749,557	551.93
Wyoming..........	7,870,274	1,690,549	465.55
Arkansas..........	23,687,406	5,342,266	443.40
Oklahoma.........	47,810,997	11,621,795	411.39
Iowa..............	55,233,453	13,554,244	407.50
Louisiana..........	69,562,446	17,232,561	403.67
Nebraska..........	27,989,127	7,485,086	373.93
Alabama..........	34,149,320	9,440,086	361.74
Texas.............	124,185,587	34,673,543	358.16
Oregon............	27,735,916	8,223,841	337.26
South Carolina......	21,424,918	6,623,391	323.47
Washington........	47,464,110	14,940,627	317.68
Georgia...........	40,486,987	15,200,727	266.35
Utah	10,860,898	4,147,237	261.88
Maine.............	21,614,896	8,926,207	242.15
Maryland	73,090,911	31,059,415	235.33
Vermont..........	7,805,720	3,340,639	233.66
Kansas............	40,516,173	17,379,525	233.13
New Hampshire.....	10,101,804	4,458,380	226.58
Tennessee.........	35,903,153	16,946,671	211.86
Minnesota	52,600,146	27,983,216	187.97
Colorado..........	25,754,781	14,215,164	181.18
Indiana...........	66,398,722	38,446,429	172.70
Wisconsin.........	61,166,848	36,160,435	169.15
West Virginia.......	27,706,726	16,475,115	168.17
Florida............	32,287,235	20,823,731	155.05
California..........	167,457,396	121,777,522	137.51
Kentucky..........	36,519,363	28,214,321	129.44
Rhode Island.......	21,136,335	16,363,923	129.16
Missouri..........	77,678,349	61,461,178	126.39
Ohio..............	168,492,064	142,497,084	118.24
Massachusetts......	135,534,322	118,909,084	113.98
Delaware..........	9,288,345	8,316,988	111.68
Connecticut........	39,846,721	36,951,448	107.84
Pennsylvania.......	253,528,755	246,592,156	102.81
Virginia...........	49,950,881	48,628,277	102.72
Illinois............	201,997,719	201,831,920	100.08
New Jersey.........	103,391,376	110,199,707	93.82
New York..........	495,663,795	658,585,982	75.26
Michigan..........	97,181,047	195,726,495	49.65
North Carolina......	32,658,551	166,962,875	19.56

In a supplementary *Tribune* article, Harper Leech, apropos of the oft-repeated statement that industrial Eastern States contribute more than their share of Federal taxation, says:

> Mr. Henning's tables show that the large amount of taxes paid on the seaboard are counterbalanced by great Federal expenditures there. A great part of the smaller expenditures in the interior States are mere repayment of loans or interest upon money lent to the Government.
>
> Consider New York. For a long time it has been a current platitude that New York, with about 10 per cent. of the population of the country and 11.7 per cent. of the wealth, has been paying 29 per cent. of Federal internal revenue. Mr. Henning now reveals that New York gets back $495,663,795 of the $658,585,982 collected by the Federal Government within its borders.

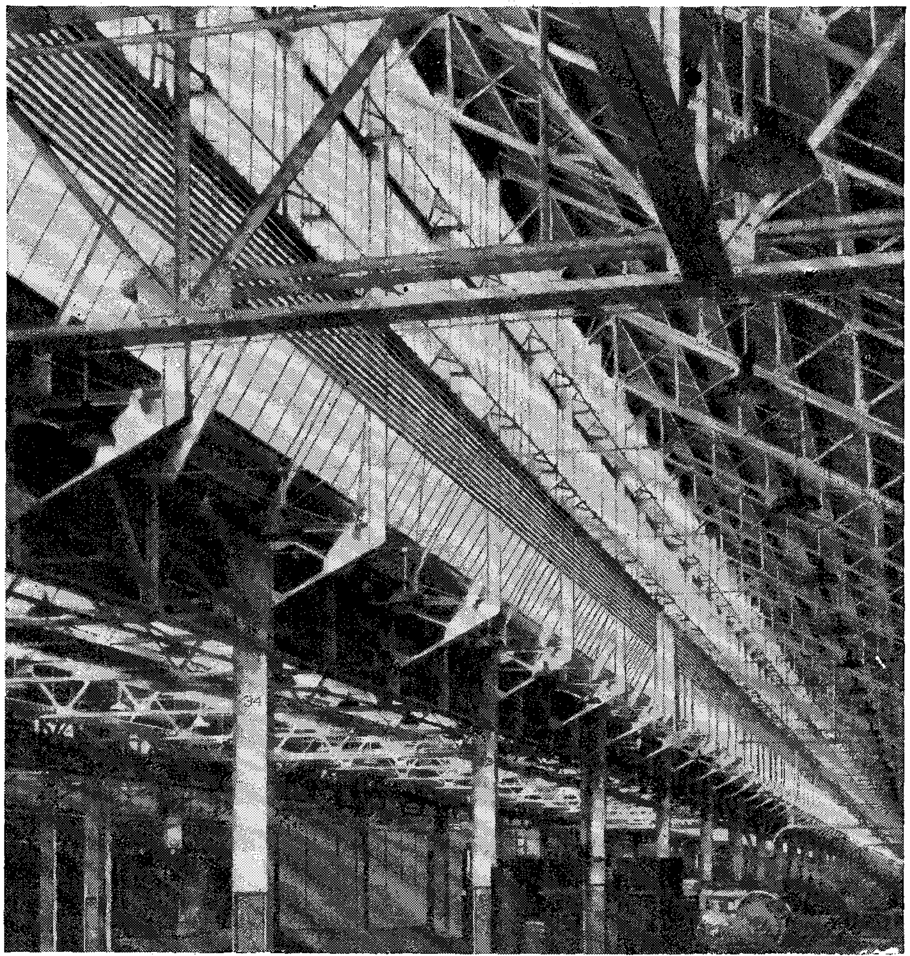
Taking up the question of what the Government's money is spent for, Mr. Henning points out that:

> On the development and maintenance of the rivers and harbors the Government expended in 1925, $39,533,516, Ohio receiving the largest amount and Pennsylvania ranking second. The expenditure on construction of public buildings aggregated $20,675,398, of which Colorado received the largest total disbursement, with New York second.

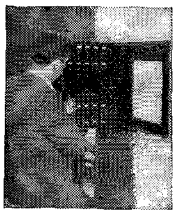
Direct Federal aid to the several States aggregated $110,259,420 in 1925, divided as follows:

For construction of highways........................	$95,749,998
For cooperative agricultural work...................	6,862,055
For vocational education..........................	6,198,716
For maternity and infancy..........................	929,116
For vocational rehabilitation.......................	519,535

Ten miles of sash electrically operated



Fenestra WindoWalls



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CURRENT ▾ EVENTS

FOREIGN

April 16.—General Simon and General Mougin, representing France, and Caid Si Mohammed Azerkane, brother-in-law of Abd-el-Krim, meet in Oudja, Morocco, to arrange for a conference between France and Abd-el-Krim.

April 17.—Captain Estevez, pilot of one of the Spanish planes attempting to fly from Madrid to Manila, and his mechanic, Calvo, who were forced down in the Syrian Desert, and were reported lost, are found by Flying Officer Coghill of the British Royal Air Force.

April 18.—The armistice conference at Camp Berteaux between the French and Spanish on one side and the Riffians on the other ends in disagreement, when the Riffians decline to permit French troops to advance seven kilometers along the front as a military guaranty of good faith and to consider the demand that Abd-el-Krim leave the Riff, and the opening of the official peace conference at Oujda is postponed without date.

General Pangalos, who assumed the dictatorship over Greece in January, is inaugurated President. He orders the release of all political prisoners.

Gen. Tuan Chi-jui temporarily resumes the presidency of the Peking Government in China to aid the administration of affairs in the capital.

April 19.—As an experiment, the British Government announces that it will permit American revenue cutters to visit the Bahamas and cooperate with British ships in carrying out searches for contraband liquor. The experiment will be tried for a year to see how far it is successful in preventing liquor smuggling.

Pope Pius XI protests against treatment of Catholics in Mexico, in an apostolic letter to Mexican Bishops, and forbids Catholics in that country "to establish any political party under the name of Catholic," says a dispatch from Rome.

April 20.—King George confers a marquisate on the Earl of Reading in recognition of his services to the British Empire during the last five years as Viceroy of India.

Belgium notifies the League of Nations that she is willing to "contemplate in agreement with the other court signatories" the United States reservations for adherence to the World Court.

"Cease firing" is ordered on the Spanish front in Morocco during a truce declared while French and Spanish delegations attempt to negotiate peace with the Riffians. A collision between Riffians and French occurs, however, and both sides suffer losses.

DOMESTIC

April 14.—Norman Thomas, a former clergyman and several times Socialist candidate for Mayor of New York, is arrested in Passaic, New Jersey, after he attempts to address a meeting of textile strikers.

Beer, manufactured and sold under government regulation, will tend to restore the nation to temperance and lighten the burden of Prohibition enforcement, says Brig.-Gen. Lincoln C. Andrews, Chief Federal Prohibition enforcement officer, in testifying before the Senate subcommittee holding public hearings on the liquor question.

April 15.—Dr. Samuel Harden Church, President of the Carnegie Institute of Pittsburgh, testifies before the Senate subcommittee holding hearings on Prohibition that Prohibition is breaking down the morale of the college students, and other witnesses testify that the home still has spread everywhere.

April 16.—President Coolidge announces that he favors government loans to the farmers' cooperative associations, says a Washington dispatch.

The drys take the floor at the Senate subcommittee hearings on Prohibition, and Dr. Charles S. MacFarland, of the Federal Council of Churches, and other prominent representatives of the dry cause say that the restoration of wine and beer, under government regulation, will tend to bring back the saloon, deny that youth is being debauched under Prohibition, say that health is increasing and crime decreasing, and urge more effort at enforcement.

April 17.—W. E. Raney, former Attorney-General of Ontario, Canada, and Dr. W. W. Peck, of the United Church of Canada, and educational secretary of the Prohibition Federation of Canada, testify before the Senate subcommittee on Prohibition that the Canadian system of control and regulation of liquor is a failure.

April 18.—The village of Hoopuloa, Hawaii, is wiped out by an avalanche of lava from the volcano Mauna Loa.

April 19.—Secretary of State Kellogg sends to Geneva a formal rejection of the League of Nations' invitation to send delegates to the conference on September 1 to discuss the conditions under which the United States would adhere to the World Court.

Col. Alexander S. Williams, of the Marine Corps Base at San Diego, California, is reported convicted of the charge of drunkenness preferred against him by Brig.-Gen. Smedley D. Butler.

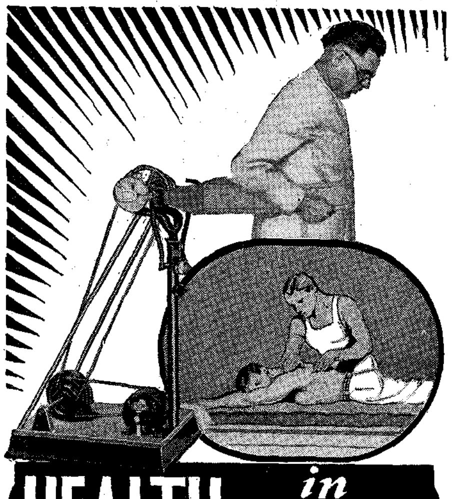
Mrs. Mabel Walker Willebrandt, Assistant Attorney-General in charge of Prohibition enforcement, testifies before the Senate subcommittee on Prohibition that the law can be enforced and recommends more judges to try cases, and heavier penalties for violators.

The New York State Assembly passes, 87 to 62, the Karle-Phelps resolution providing for a State referendum on modification of the Volstead Law. The resolution has already been passed by the Senate, 80 to 21.

April 20.—Two men are killed and ten hurt in an explosion in the battery-room of the submarine *S-49*, in dock at New London, Connecticut.

Gov. A. Harry Moore of New Jersey announces an agreement with the State Federation of Labor to have Albert Weisbord removed as leader of the textile strike at Passaic, and to organize the strikers under the American Federation of Labor and form a committee to prepare plans for a settlement.

Bishop William C. McDowell, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Dr. Clarence True Wilson, General Secretary of the Methodist Board of Temperance, and the Rev. Daniel A. Poling, President of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, testify before the Senate subcommittee on Prohibition that the people they represent oppose any modification of the Prohibition law, and Dr. Wilson says that the youth of the country are not being debauched under Prohibition.



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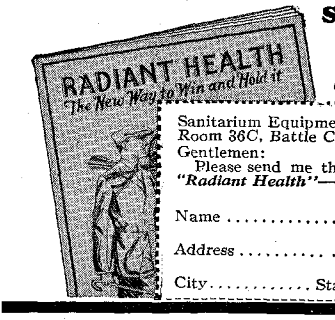
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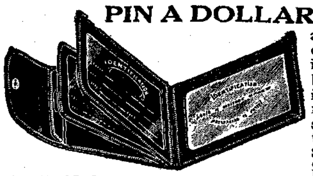

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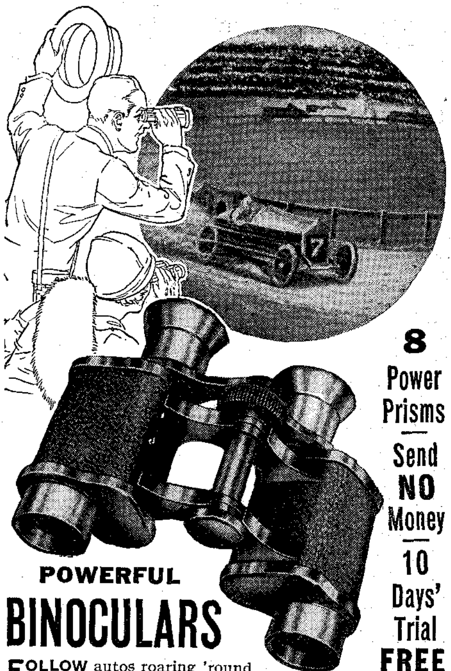

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THE SPICE OF LIFE

Competition.—Mount Etna is active, but Mussolini will no doubt suppress it at the proper time.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

The Height of Candor.—
GUILT EDGE INVESTMENT
—*Headline on a financial ad in a Roanoke (Va.) paper.*

Incompatibility.—"Dauber says he is wedded to his art."

"Yes, but they don't get along well together."—*Boston Transcript.*

So English, y' Know!—
SOLDIERS USE TEA BOMBS
ON CROWD STORMING COURT
—*Headline in a Pennsylvania paper.*

Homicide by Wholesale.—Mrs.——called on her husband, who is awaiting death for the murder of two trolley companies in Mount Vernon during a hold-up last July.—*New York paper.*

A Trifling Knock-out.—J. T. Thompson, owner and driver of the car in which Montvano was riding was rendered unconscious for a few months, but escaped serious injury.—*Jacksonville paper.*

Florida's Fashionable Cows.—Dr. E. L. Reed, of the Pensacola health department, spent a few days at Robertsdale and Silverhill inspecting milk cows that supply the creameries. The cattle were inspected for appendicitis.—*Pensacola paper.*

A Quick Worker.—"Has the son you sent away to college got his degree yet?"

"I should say so. Why he wrote last week that the faculty had called him in and given him the third degree. That boy's ambitious!"—*Boston Transcript.*

Misdirected Endearments.—HE—"I always kiss the stamps on your letters, because I know that your lips have touched them."

SHE—"Oh, dear! and to think that I dampen them on Fido's nose."—*Union Pacific Magazine.*

Mild Disapproval.—Dr. Henry Coward says that jazz is boisterous, blatant, grotesque, hideous, degrading, demoralizing, a sacrilege and a crime. I gather that there is something about jazz that Dr. Coward doesn't altogether like.—*The Passing Show (London).*

The Long and the Short of It.—
BLUE SERGES
Those who want the new double breasted blue serge with one long and one golf pant, will find a good one at
$15
—*Ad from a Lowell paper.*

A Conscientious Editor.—Beating 'Em to it—THE LITERARY DIGEST is running a page of the howlers perpertrated by us newspaper plugs. In the hurry of yesterday's make-up we—the editor, foreman, and the office goat are all equally guilty—wrote this one, "Cave Woman Runs Amuck for Mate with Golf Stick," and we thought we were saying that the lady had the golf stick.—*Editorial in the Imperial Valley Press, El Centro (California).*

A Test for Go-Getters.—A successful monopolist is a man who gets an elbow on each arm of his theater chair.—*Life.*

A Sure Cure.————— Blend Coffee, 45c. If you drink this you will never drink any more coffee.—*Ad in a Moravia (N. Y.) paper.*

Musical Turpitude.—7:30 P. M., Evening worship "An Evening with Hymns of Immorality."—*Church Program in a Gloversville (N. Y.) paper.*

The Price of Peace.—GIBBS—"My wife and I agree on everything."

DIBBS—"Have you no opinions of your own?"—*The Argonaut (San Francisco).*

The Cupboard Was Bare.—CANNIBAL PRINCE (rushing in)—"Is it too late for dinner?"

CANNIBAL KING—"Yes, everybody's eaten."—*Phreno Cosmian.*

Tearing Plaid to Pieces.—A well-known composer says that colors suggest musical notes to him. It must be thrilling to hear a Highland tartan played by a jazz band.—*The Passing Show (London).*

A Dead Game Sport.—CONDUCTOR—"Change for Marietta! Change for Marietta!"

COUNTRY PASSENGER—"Don't know who the girl is, but I'll chip in a dime."—*Union Pacific Magazine.*

Sentiment Uncalled for.—He came home and, as they say in the movies, found his wife sewing on a tiny garment.

"My dear, my dear!" he cried.

"Don't be silly," she replied. "This is my new dinner gown."—*Judge.*

Rough on Choir Ladies.—
37,000 ALTOS ARE
MISSED BY STATE
Number Junked or Taken from Minnesota,
Holm Reports
—*Headlines in a St. Paul paper.*

Locked Horns.—"I can't get along with my wife."

"Nonsense! Where there's a will there's away."

"Not in this case; it is where there's a will there's a won't."—*Boston Transcript.*

Dietary Note.—"Could I see General Blank?"

"I'm sorry, but General Blank is ill today."

"What made him ill?"

"Oh, things in general."—*The Progressive Grocer.*

No Publicity Wanted.—A man attacked by two highwaymen put up a terrific fight. Finally he was overcome and searched. All they found on him was a dime. The bandits were amazed.

"Say," exclaimed one, "you don't mean to tell us you put up a battle like that for a measly dime. Why, we almost had to kill you."

"Well," answered the victim, "the truth of the matter is I didn't want my financial condition exposed."—*Boston Transcript.*